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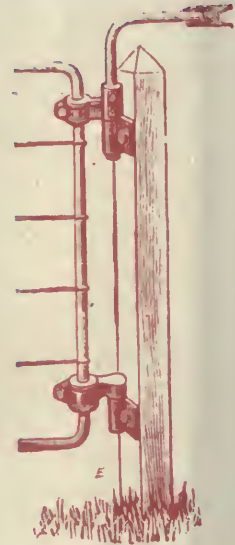
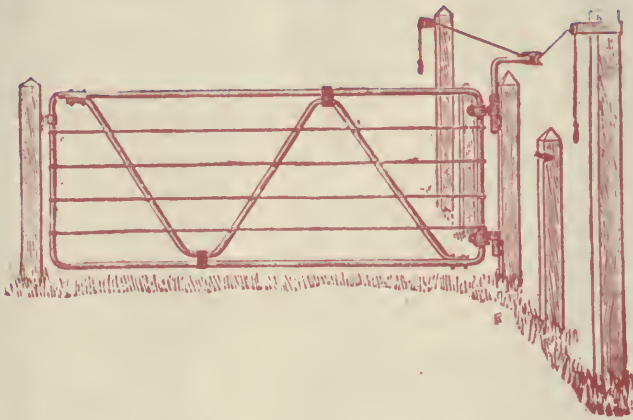
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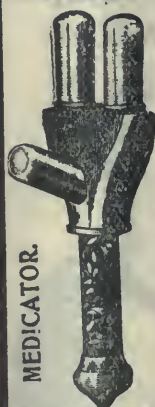
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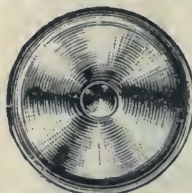
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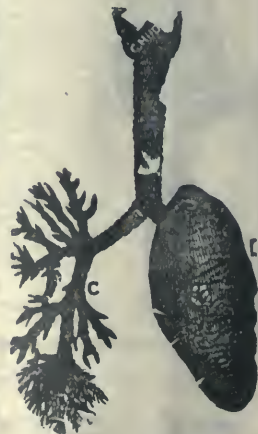
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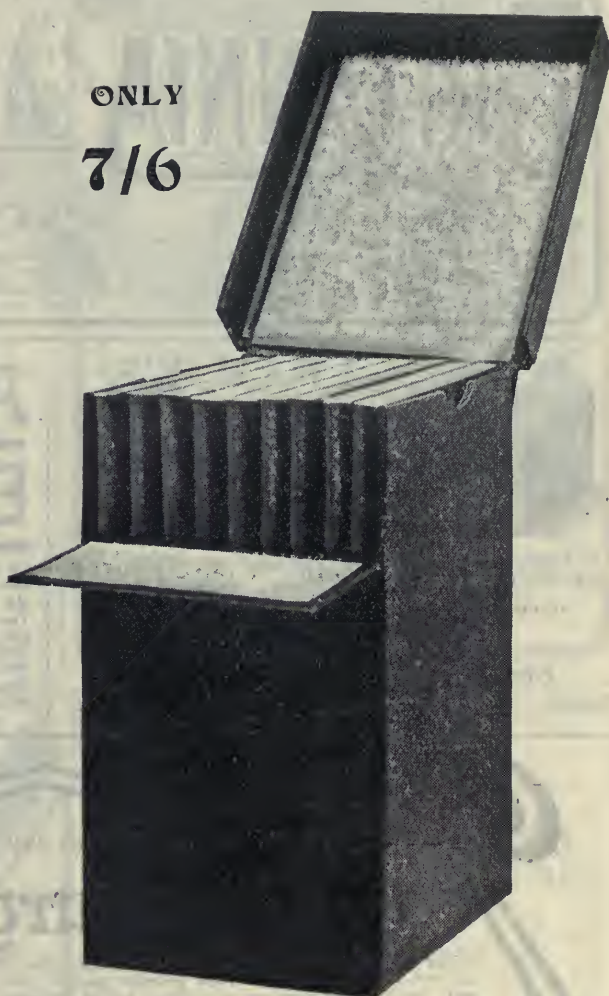
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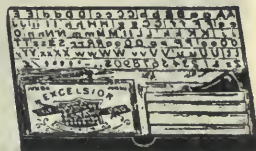
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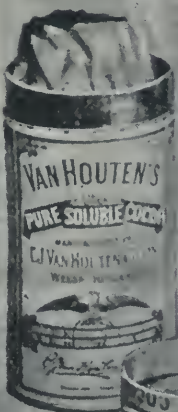
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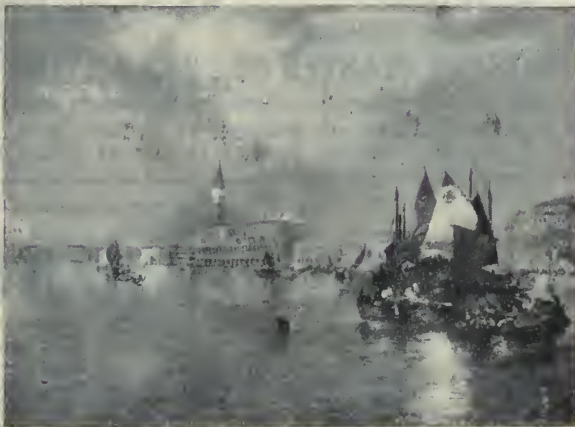
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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

FOR AUSTRALASIA.

EQUITABLE BUILDING, MELBOURNE.

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, October 10.

A Statesmanlike Proposal. The item of interest above all others during the month has been the proposal of General Booth to send out to Australia 5000 families from England for land settlement. The proposal has been productive of the greatest interest. Newspapers, large and small, have discussed the matter, but there has not been the unanimity that we would like to have seen in favour of the proposal. With regard to the broad principle of immigration, and the desirable class of immigrants which General Booth proposes to send out, there ought to be no possible chance of cavil. Pre-eminently we need to promote land settlement, and to cover our spare lands with an agricultural population. In the light of this it is astonishing how anyone can oppose the movement. Increased population means increased wealth, increased efficiency in defence matters, and so on. Some people seem to be smitten with the idea that if people come out from the old land in any considerable numbers their own interests are going to be adversely affected. This parochial idea takes no cognisance whatever of the way in which the world's relations are intertwined. For our own sakes we need population. No other country in the world is so eminently adapted for settlement. Millions of acres of magnificent land lie untilled. Australia has room for a population like that of North America, and then there would be room for more. Moreover Australia might well cultivate a larger and finer ethical spirit, which will cause her to show an anxiety to help the submerged in the congested parts of the Old World.

The Right Class of Men. This might well be done without the surrender of any right that Australia has to prevent the influx of an undesirable class. But that, however, it must be rigidly insisted upon, is not what General Booth proposes. His proposition is to send out men and women of the pioneer class, healthy in every way, fitted for making their way in a new country, and, in order to put the matter beyond any possible dispute, suggests that no one should be sent unless the representatives of the

States at home should approve of each emigrant. What could be better and fairer? It will be a thousand pities if narrow parochialism erects a barrier, and keeps out the tide of immigration. In this regard Western Australia and New South Wales have shown the most progressive spirit. A scheme of immigration which would convert West Australia's arable but idle land into a closely-packed agricultural district would do more for that State than even the magnificent gold deposits have done. These States will be wise if, in the unfortunate event of no concerted Federal arrangement being come to, they accept General Booth's offer on their own account.

Difficulty of Local Settlement.

It is urged in a great many quarters that land is not available even for our own sons. This is, unfortunately, true of some of the States. Vast areas of land are locked in the hands of a few people, and there is very little and very remote opportunity of young men getting land for settlement; and it is urged by some of the States that while our own youth is waiting for a place to settle himself and make a home, it is absurd to make a great fuss over immigrants, and to specially throw open areas for their settlement. There is a vast deal of reason in this, but it simply points out the necessity for an instant and complete readjustment of our land laws. Then there will be room for our own and for strangers also. A few things are necessary; one is to make available all Crown lands so that with very little departmental procedure a man can secure land; second, that it shall not be granted in areas beyond which it is impossible for a man to cultivate every acre that he takes up; third, to pursue a forward policy with regard to the acquisition by the Government of large estates; fourth, the retention of both Crown lands and repurchased properties by the Crown, and the lease of them during the life of the tenant at a moderate rental, a policy which would immediately induce settlement in an extraordinary degree. It would mean the breaking down of a huge flood-gate, through which would flow a river of settlement which would extend itself all over Australasia. Easy settlement would bring immigrants, and enable our own people to get on land without difficulty. A nominal rent



N.Z. Free Lance.]

— Australia: White or Yellow—Which Shall It Be?

for a year or two would enable the poorest to take up a section; a State retention of land would in no wise affect settlement, while it would prevent the accumulation of large estates, the giving to land of such an abnormal value that only a capitalist could take it up afterwards, and ensure for the Crown an everlasting revenue, which would render it independent of other taxation. Where is the politician who will take the matter in hand, sketch out a comprehensive policy, and undertake the reorganisation of our agricultural departments?

A False Position

Latest cables have indicated that the class of immigrant proposed would be made up of the indigent, and in that case it is presumed that assistance would be given so that they should not be left to take pot luck when they arrived. But this is probably a detail. The broad principle must be approved. A curious development is to be noted in connection with one section of the Labour Party—the Sydney Labour Council—in that while they have, and very rightly, spoken freely and strongly against the senseless crying-down of Australia and its resources indulged in by some, they have now, in view of General Booth's scheme, decided to issue a pamphlet for distribution among the principal labour organisations of England "warning them of the state of the labour market and what might be expected by men coming out to settle in Australia." It was declared by one speaker that it would be little short of playing a "confidence trick" on men to induce them to come out with £200 or £300. This is, of course, only a sensational finish to a strongly-partisan speech, for that amount would see a man well started. But what is the use of discussing beforehand what would be a detail. The main thing to do is to express general approval of the scheme. Details can then be discussed, and if they are not satisfactory the scheme can be dropped. But the State than can make the arrangements on a satisfactory basis is a fortunate one.

The Correct and Only Solution.

What "unemployed" difficulties there are among us—and we have them—are of our own making. A bold settlement policy would rid us of them. The pursuance of Mr. Bent's plan for close and assisted settlement would solve our small problems. Small they are when the magnitude of our resources for settlement are put against the comparatively small number of unemployed. It is no use temporarily sending town men out rabbiting or scrub clearing. In the first place, they are new to the work, and in the second are no better able to secure permanent work when the temporary job is over. But if a section of land were taken in hand, and families put on it, instructed and helped for a little time, the problem would be solved, and the State would lose nothing, as the money loaned would be repaid as the settlers got on. The fact, then, that we have unemployed is no reason why immigration on a large scale should be resented. It only demonstrates the need for a sane settlement policy which would provide for all of our own unemployed, and all the unemployed of London. To be unemployed in England does not necessarily say that a man is an undesirable for Australia.

Australia's Advantages.

No country in the world offers finer opportunities for settlement than does Australia. We possess one of the most genial climates in the world, from the delicious salubrity of Tasmania to the virile stimulating warmth of New South Wales, and the tropical heat of Northern Queensland. Australia can give diversity of climate as scarcely any other country in the world can do. Snow is unknown, except on such rare occasions as this winter, and then only in the extreme south. The cold of Canada is unknown. In most parts of Australia one can sleep out of doors all the year round, with not only no detriment, but with considerable advantage to his health, and it is amazing that with so much material for advertising so little is made of our resources. Whatever Canada can offer in the way of suitable land and climate, Australia can also do, and more. The news that General Booth intends to send out a special Commissioner to discuss the question of immigration indicates that he is determined to push his scheme. We hope it will succeed. We only hope that all the States will share in the increased population. The proposal has certainly galvanised both State and Federal Parliaments into something like activity over the land question, but they must not stop until they have made the present condition of affairs an impossibility. However, if nothing more comes of it than the readjustment of land settlement conditions, it will have done much.



Mr. J. B. Heywood,
Public Service, New Zealand.



Mr. W. Gray,
Secretary Post and Telegraph Department, New Zealand.

TWO NEW ZEALAND RECIPIENTS OF THE I.S.O.

Alien Immigration.

The question of immigration naturally opens up the question of the Prohibition of Aliens. Senator Pulsford has given a notice of the following motion, "That, recognising as the Senate does, that it is the wish of both the Empire of Japan and the Commonwealth of Australia to maintain the purity of their respective races, this Senate hereby affirms the desirability of a Treaty being made under which all questions relating to emigration and immigration may be arranged. This Senate, however, expresses its earnest hope that the friendship between the people of the Empire and Japan, and those of the Commonwealth of Australia, may be maintained, to their mutual advantage and to the well-being of the whole world." Some such procedure is necessary. At present we stand in a foolish position of antagonism, by which nothing good is gained. Everything is to be said against the introduction of the dissolute and diseased. There is no use in infecting new areas with disease, either of a moral or a physical character, but Australia must come to a better understanding of her position with regard to the world, and to the desirable of any nation wishing to settle here. Possibly our shortness of vision is due to our isolation, but we certainly need to broaden our horizon. The trouble is that with immigration restriction the line of virtue is likely to be drawn very near the poor. That seems to be the light in which a good many people seem to regard General Booth's scheme; if poor, then they must be undesirable. No greater fallacy can be imagined than this. It is quite possible that of all who come to Australia the well-to-do supply more of the dissolute than do the poor. Lack of money

and of a pale skin is in the eyes of a great many Australian people a sufficient bar to immigration. Even in regard to Japan and China we need to enter into more friendly relations, and to a better understanding. Neither of these countries desires that opportunities shall be given for a heavy influx of their population to Australia. That is a very different thing to allowing men or women, either of those countries or of any other, free access to the Commonwealth if they be of a desirable class.

The Rise of Japan.

An indication of the rise of Japan is evident in a small way in the decision of the Melbourne University Council to make the Japanese language a study for the Oriental scholarship, displacing the Persian language. Incidentally, too, it is an indication also of the practical turn which has lately been taken by the University. It is quite easy to imagine that a study of the language, even by a few, may lead to a general better understanding of a neighbour, and to a spread of the ethical spirit in our dealings with them. It is all the more to be praised, too, as it will lead to an enlarged business with Japan, and in view of the fact that Japan intends to extend her commerce and open up channels of trade, the prospect for the student of Japanese, even in commercial matters, is bright. Whatever channels of trade are opened, it is to be hoped that we shall be able to go into, if only to extend our area of fraternalism. The latter will be necessary to secure the former; and while it is a pity that, as in the case of the Americans and Chinese, commerce is necessary as a teacher of ethics, it is better for brotherhood to come through the impositions of trade than not at all.

Our Defence System.

Something of the same kind of inefficiency that appears in Army matters at home has crept into our Defence system here. We have, on previous occasions, pointed out the necessity for re-organisation and a more efficient condition of affairs. The necessity for it appears in some papers placed before the House of Representatives, on the condition of the Defence Forces in Tasmania. From these it seems that, as far back as 1901, the Tasmanian Minister of Defence, writing to the Commonwealth Minister of Defence, stated that batteries were in disrepair, and the infantry badly equipped and clothed, and armed with deteriorated and inaccurate rifles. Some were without uniforms, others without belts, slings, or even rifles, half of the force were without overcoats, there were insufficient tents, and the stock of ammunition was ridiculously low. The decrease in the Tasmanian force since that date is remarkable. On December 31st, 1900, the strength was—Permanent 27, others 2527, and the annual expenditure £31,471. On June 13th, 1905, the strength was—Permanent 41, Militia 768, Volunteers 405—a total of 1214, not quite half it was $4\frac{1}{2}$ years before, and the annual expenditure £39,907. If this is an indication of things generally, defence matters are in about as inefficient a condition as could be well imagined.

A Decadent Press.

Two large and influential Australian newspapers during the last few weeks have been pursuing a course which is likely to produce alarming results. It is rather a degradation of ideals for newspapers of high standard to degenerate into a kind of penny dreadful, and these newspapers have been publishing lurid accounts of the doings of "Thunderbolt," the notorious Australian outlaw. Very rarely have results followed any policy so rapidly and so manifestly as in this. The number of youths who, in a mild way, have been attempting to follow in the footsteps of "Thunderbolt," is remarkable. No better illustration could be had of the power of the Press in these days, and of the necessity for newspapers maintaining a high standard, and keeping out of their columns anything that is injurious to either public or private morals. It has been regarded by the community as a serious mistake, and as an error of policy for this kind of thing to be done by reputable newspapers, and in that way has given a good index to public morals. Possibly, seeing the evil result of it, they may consider the interests of the community by dropping it. There is enough literature of the penny class of a debatable character published without having our newspapers turned into text books of crime.

A Federal Superannuation Scheme.

A very excellent Superannuation Scheme is in incubation in connection with the Federal Government service. While there is, no doubt, something to be said against a Civil Service Pension Scheme pure and simple, unassisted by the members themselves, everything is to be said in favour of a scheme of superannuation, to which members themselves will contribute, assisted in some measure by the Government. This is exactly parallel to a case in which a huge manufacturing establishment might initiate a Superannuation Scheme for its employes, in which they would share, but which would be subsidised by the firm. The Federal proposal, roughly, is that provision be made for members of the service who are retired at the age limit, 65 years, or before then on account of ill-health. A fund is to be established by means of contributions from members of the service at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum on their salaries, and the Government is asked to supplement this by a subsidy of £15,000. In addition to these, all departmental fines and penalties imposed on officials, and the contributions now made by them to the Fidelity Guarantee Fund, would go to the superannuation fund. The benefits to contributors on retiring the service will be an annual allowance at the rate of £40 for every £100 contributed. Thus a man who pays £8 per annum to the fund for 25 years—£200—would, on retiring, receive £80 a year till death. There are other liberal provisions for widows and children. The scheme is well worked out, and the Queensland Public Service Association, which has formulated it, deserves praise for its efforts. The Commonwealth service consists of 12,000 officers, drawing an aggregate salary of £1,500,000 per annum. The £15,000 asked from the Government divided up amongst the States would be very small, and would be a splendid investment for each State, as a provision against the possible calls upon the State in connection with Old Age Pensions and benevolent institutions. The advantages to be secured to the beneficiaries are so great that it gives one cause for thought as to whether a universal pension scheme worked out on the same basis would not be one of the best investments the country could make. At any rate, as far as the Federal Superannuation Scheme is concerned, the Government would be wise to take it up.

Centralisation Without Ill Effects.

In a previous issue we referred to the "condenser" system, by which telegraph wires could be used for telephoning. Such use is being made of it that towns and villages in the States are being connected, and it promises to develop business and private relationships in a marvellous degree. Every development of science which reduces distance and brings people into closer touch with one another is good, and the possibility of bringing



Mr. W. Kingsmill (Legislative Council)



Dr. J. S. Hicks.



Mr. M. L. Moss (Legislative Council)



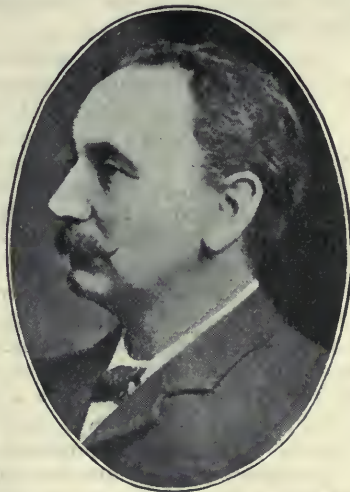
Mr. C. H. Rason (Premier)



Mr. H. Gregory.



Mr. N. J. Moore.



Mr. Frank Wilson.

THE NEW WEST AUSTRALIAN STATE MINISTRY.



The Resignation.

EX-KEEPER DAGLISH: "Here; you have a try at pacifying them."

settlements closer without the evils of crowding and centralisation is fraught with many great advantages. There is no reason why cheap telephony should not be extended to every place in the Commonwealth whither telegraph lines go.

Putting the Hand of the Clock Backward.

An attempt is being made in Melbourne on the part of some of the large shopkeepers to break through the Early Closing rule, and to keep open their shops till 9 p.m. It is interesting to note how sometimes a wildly retrogressive spirit suddenly breaks into society. The Melbourne public have demonstrated their willing acceptance of Early Closing. No complaint has been made, and yet the return to late hours and night work is seriously contemplated by certain employers. If necessity existed for it, the case would be different. There is none. Thousands of young men and women would be affected by such a change. It is clearly a case of moral lapse which prompts a turning right about face in the road of reform. The tendency of the day is rightly towards shorter hours and improved conditions, and it is a healthy sign when public sentiment rises against a barbarous proposal, as it has done in this case.

The Crisis in West Australia.

West Australia has had a varied experience of Governments during the last two years. In June, 1904, the Labour Party in the House suddenly increased through an overwhelming success at the elections from seven to twenty-two in a House of fifty members. This gave them such an advantage that it was an easy thing to oust the then Premier, Mr. James, who returned with a direct following of only nineteen members. Mr. Daglish thereupon took the reins of Government with a purely Labour following. However, his term of office was brief. He was far too steadygoing for the wilder spirits of his party, and during the last few months there was open rebellion against him by members of it. Some of the Ministers were clearly out of their element. Readjustment of portfolios accomplished nothing. The rift became so marked that he tendered his resignation last month, and recommended that Mr. Rason should succeed him. Mr. Rason had no difficulty in getting a team together. On going to the country the Cabinet received rather a pleasant surprise. The members were returned in every case with substantial majorities. Mr. Rason beat his Labour opponent by 3 to 1. This is rather a curious development in face of the heavy Labour vote last year. Now comes the most curious part of the tale. Returned with such an overwhelming expression of approval, the first thing the Government had to face was practically a vote of censure. The Labour caucus had decided not to offer factious Opposition to the Government; but to the Premier this looked like holding office by sufferance. Apparently convinced in his own mind that the success of the members of the Cabinet at the elections augured well for a general appeal to the country, he did not wait, as he might have done, for the passing of the estimates, when he could have slipped quietly into recess. Instead, he precipitated a debate on the question of a referendum on the abolition of the Upper House. The vote went against him, as he anticipated, and as it had to do if members fulfilled their election pledges. The outs were caught napping, for so certain was the Premier that the present feeling of the community if registered would reveal a very different aspect to what it did last June, that he laid his plans for a dissolution, and got it. Mr. Rason is certainly to be congratulated upon his pluck and integrity. There has been manifest lately, in more quarters than one in Australasia, as in England, a determination to hang on to office in face of opposing majorities, and Mr. Rason's refusal to live on sufferance is a political stimulant which ought to brace up the flaccid nerves of some office-loving Governments. The reign of the Rason Government is one of the shortest on record. It will be interesting to see how West Australia regards the stand taken. If the Cabinet's success last month is any indication of general feeling, the second and third parties will be utterly routed.



The Right Rev. P. J. Murdoch

(Newly-elected Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of Australia.)

**New Zealand
and
Trusts.**

After the revelations that were recently made in Australia relative to the American Harvester Trust, it was only to be expected that enquiry would follow in New Zealand. As a result of the enquiry, it was found that the trust very largely dominated the New Zealand trade. It is now announced that the Government has decided to summon immediately a general conference of employers and employes, to discuss the question, as well as others of interest relating to the trade conditions of the colony. It is recognised that the trust is such a menace to the colony's industry, that there is urgent need for an immediate agreement on the part of all concerned with regard to the matter. The only organisations which seem to be inclined to keep out of the movement are those of employers. The conference is desirable in the interests of all concerned to prevent the wholesale ruin which is inevitable if a gigantic concern can get its fingers on practically the whole of the trade of the colony. That the Government is in real earnest about the matter is evident from the fact that it offers to pay the travelling expenses of delegates to the conference.

**A Hitch in
the
Immigration
Scheme.**

Since the comments on General Booth's scheme have been set up and prepared for printing, news has come from the General to Mr. Deakin that the proposal is "off." Developments will be eagerly awaited; but it is sincerely to be hoped that the matter is not finally dropped. As an indication of what can be done in the way of trans-



Photograph by Martin Sucolette.]

[South Kensington.

Lord Chelmsford

(Newly-appointed Governor of Queensland.)

forming populations, it may be mentioned that last year 4000 immigrants of the best class went to Canada under the care of the Army. Next year, in consequence of Mr. Rider Haggard's favourable report of the colonising work of the Army, it is anticipated that no fewer than 10,000 immigrants of the right class will be transferred from the congested areas of England to the open spaces of America. The policy which puts an obstacle in the way of that great tide of population following Australiawards, is not simply short-sighted, it is criminal. To decry a class of men who would successfully pass an inspection by the Agents-General before they would be allowed to enter the Commonwealth, is to slander the class of people from which the majority of the people of Australia have sprung—the hardiest, brainiest, most resourceful stock that could be found anywhere in the world. If we stubbornly refuse to allow immigrants of a fine type to come in, we cannot marvel if other overpopulated nations cast longing eyes towards our untilled lands. Mr. Deakin may, by a supreme effort, be able to save the situation, and if he does, he will confer an everlasting benefit on Australia.



Talma.



[Photo.]

THE NEWLY-ELECTED LORD MAYOR OF MELBOURNE (Cr. H. W. Weedon) AND HIS WIFE.

The Labour Party in Politics.

Considerable surprise has been manifested at the defeat of Mr. Mullan, the Labour candidate for Charters Towers, in a recent by-election. This place has been looked upon as one of the strongholds of labour, and the fact that the winning competitor, Mr. Paull, stood as an Independent, but in strict opposition to the Labour Party, makes its defeat still more pronounced and significant. Another notable circumstance is the statement that Mr. Daglish, the ex-Premier and ex-leader of the Labour Party, intends to contest the coming general election as an Independent. He has broken away from caucus domination. The former Labour member for Albany, Mr. Keyser, in announcing that he will not stand in the Labour interest, as he is convinced that the caucus Parliament of the Cabinet is unworkable, and that there is no difference between the policies of Mr. Rason and that of Mr. Daglish, indicates the possible beginnings of a decline in the Labour movement. In West Australia the pendulum is evidently beginning to swing in the other direction. There the progress in Labour politics has been more marked than in any of the other States. What the actual position of affairs will be, however, no one can foretell. Because of the uncertainty of the present position, the elections will come as a boon.

Social Reform in New South Wales.

The New South Wales Parliament promises to do more in the way of social reform than has been done for a long time. It has a Local Option Bill before the Parliament, it has introduced a Juvenile Court, and now it has brought forward a Bill dealing with a phase of criminal procedure which has long been suggested by some of the best judges in the continent—the indeterminate sentence. It defines a habitual criminal, and makes

provision for his detention at the expiration of his sentence during His Majesty's pleasure. A very wise provision is also made that every person confined as a habitual criminal shall be required to work at some trade or avocation, and shall be offered facilities for selling the products of his labour. Of this he shall receive not less than half of the net proceeds. When the Governor determines that a habitual criminal is sufficiently reformed, he may direct his release, and for the next two years he will be required to occasionally report himself. This is a step in the right direction, and New South Wales is to be congratulated on taking the lead in such a necessary reform. Habitual criminals are at large all over the Commonwealth, preying upon humanity, living by their wits, and the only way to secure society is to keep them apart from their fellow-creatures, and make them work for their living.

LONDON, Sept. 1st, 1905.

An Eventful Month.

August has this year been full of important events. It has witnessed the opening and the close of the Peace negotiations in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, the enthusiastic reception of the French fleet at Portsmouth, in Old Hampshire, the publication of the Tsar's manifesto summoning the long desired Zemski Sobor or consultative assembly, the practically unanimous *plébiscite* in Norway in favour of the separation from Sweden, the resignation of Lord Curzon, and the capitulation of the Conservative Ministry in England to the demands of the advocates of the unemployed. Of these notable events it is difficult to say which will most lastingly affect the progress of the world. The inauguration of the beginning of representative Government in Russia is

probably the most important event of the month, but it is quite possible that the indirect acknowledgment of the right to work by the Unionist Ministry may produce more immediate results in the evolution of human society.

Peace!

Thank God, the war is ended!

Such was the instinctive cry of the world's heart, however differently phrased by lip or pen, when on

Tuesday evening, August 29th, the cables sent the news thrilling round the globe that peace had been secured. The joy and the gratitude were made more intense by the general anticipation of a precisely opposite result. They were further deepened by the spectacle of the moderation and magnanimity which Japan had displayed at the culminating point of her long series of unexampled victories. Self-abnegation at such a moment has raised the whole code of international ethics at a bound. By her generous and sagacious policy Japan has won the abiding congratulations of mankind. Russia, too, must be felicitated, not merely on her signal diplomatic triumph, but far more on the splendid opportunity now afforded her of applying an undivided attention to the interior affairs of her immense Empire. The ordered development of Constitutional freedom for the Russian people may yet prove ample compensation for all that Russian arms might have won upon the field of battle. Sweet are the uses of adversity, to nations as well as to individuals. Defeats have often ministered more than victories to the permanent well-being of States. Joan of Arc, in driving England out of France, was one of our greatest national benefactors. And George Washington, in defeating the purblind Toryism of George III. and his advisers, practically founded the British Empire as we know it to-day. From an impossible despotism he transformed it thenceforth more and more into a fraternal federation of self-governed States. In the same way Russia may hereafter be grateful for her reverses in the Far East. The Douma is worth more than twenty Manchurias. But this is to anticipate.

Eight Points First Agreed On.

It is of permanent interest to trace the process of collective bargaining on a colossal scale which led to so happy a conclusion. The Confer-

ence at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, between M. Witte and M. Komura, each aided by their respective colleagues, met on August 9th and very soon came to terms on eight out of twelve points in dispute. These were the positions conceded by the Russians:—

1. The recognition by Russia of Japan's preponderant influence in Korea, with the right of Japan to preserve order in the civil administration of that country and to give military and financial advice to the Emperor of Korea, Japan binding herself to observe the territorial integrity of the Hermit Kingdom and, it is believed, the policy of the open door, has been accepted.

2. The mutual obligation to evacuate Manchuria has been accepted.

3. The Japanese obligations to restore Manchuria to Chinese sovereignty and civil administration have been accepted.

4. The mutual obligation to respect in future the territorial integrity and the administrative entity of China in Manchuria, and to maintain the principle of equal opportunity for the industry and commerce of all nations—the "open door"—has been accepted.

5. The surrender to Japan of the Russian leases of the Liao-tung Peninsula, including those of Port Arthur, Dalny and the Blonde and Elliott Islands, has been accepted.

6. The surrender to China, by arrangement with Japan, of the branch of the Chinese Eastern Railway running south from Chang-tu-fu to Port Arthur and Niuchwang, together with the retrocession of all privileges obtained under the concession of 1896, has been accepted in principle.

7. The limitation of the Chinese concession obtained by M. Rothstein and Prince Ukhtomsky in 1896 (under which a branch was built through Northern Manchuria so as to connect the Trans-Siberian and Ussuri Railways), so as to provide for the retention of the ownership and operation of the line by the Chinese Eastern Railway, but with provision for the eventual substitution of Chinese Imperial police for the Russian railway guards, has been accepted.

8. The granting to subjects of Japan of the right to fish the waters of the Russian littoral from Vladivostok northward to the Behring Sea has been unanimously agreed to.

Four Points of Disagreement.

But there were four concessions which Russia resolutely refused to make:—

1. The cession of Sakhalin, although she was willing to allow the Japanese all privileges of economic exploitation.

2. The payment of the cost of the war, although she was willing to pay handsomely for the cost of maintaining Russian prisoners.

3. The surrender of Russian warships interned in neutral ports—a demand without precedent in International law.

4. The limitation of Russia's naval power in the Pacific, although M. Witte was willing to make formal declaration that it was not Russia's intention to maintain any naval force in the Far East which would constitute a threat to Japan or any other Power.

After arriving at this point President Roosevelt intervened, and made persistent efforts to bring about an agreement. Japan then expressed her willingness to abandon demands 3 and 4.

The Two Last Points.

There thus remained the two vital questions of the cession of Sakhalin and the payment of the cost of the war. The Japanese reckoned that the war had cost them £180,000,000; they asked no more than £120,000,000. On both points for long the attitude of Russia was unbending. "Not an inch of territory, not a copeck of indemnity." President Roosevelt's interview with Baron Rosen, the American Ambassador's interview with the Tsar, seemed fruitless, until it was announced that entirely out of deference to the President the Tsar had consented to a compromise on the question of Sakhalin. At the same time came his Majesty's final and unqualified refusal to entertain the demand for an indemnity in any form, whether openly made or veiled under the guise of a re-purchase of Sakhalin. So, when the delegates met on August 26th, the Russians declared, "Half Sakhalin and no indemnity are our last words," and the Conference was promptly adjourned. Next day—Sunday—the Japanese Cabinet and Elder Statesmen met in solemn consultation at Tokio, when it is believed the decisive step was agreed on. The Conference at Portsmouth met on Monday and again adjourned. On Wednesday it was announced that Japan had



Territory and Railways ceded by Russia are marked black.

waived the question of indemnity, and that the Conference had attained complete accord on all points. Sakhalin will be divided at the 50th parallel, Russia taking the northern and Japan the southern half. Both Powers pledge themselves not to fortify or use the island for strategic purposes, and Japan undertakes not to fortify the Straits between the island and Hokkaido. It is further stated that a commercial treaty was agreed on between the two Powers giving each the benefit of the most favoured nation clause, and pledging themselves to maintain the open door. The plenipotentiaries promptly wired to their respective Emperors urging an immediate armistice. So the long and weary tale of blood is at an end.

The Honours of the Peace.

M. Witte professes himself immensely surprised at the result. Baron Komura is said to have been bitterly opposed to surrendering the

claim for an indemnity, but has, it appears, been overruled from Tokio. He keenly feels his defeat. The honours of this peace must be shared between the American President and the plenipotentiaries. Mr. Roosevelt's action in summoning the Peace Conference, and in exerting unheard-of influence to prevent it ending in vain, not merely redounds to his everlasting personal glory—it is a significant augury of the pacific rôle which the United States are seemingly called by the destinies to assume, at first as at present by purely moral suasion, but later—possibly by more peremptory methods. Before long one may hope it will be seen that business nations simply cannot stand the murderous nonsense of war.

The Triumph of M. Witte.

The most notable thing about the Peace negotiations has been the skill and good sense shown by M. Witte. The Conference has been a great personal triumph for the distinguished Russian, who appears to have shown extraordinary capacity for acclimatising himself to the American atmosphere. I never regarded M. Witte as a sympathetic or a magnetic man. He speaks neither English nor German. He is rough and positive, the absolute antithesis of the conventional Russian diplomatist. But no sooner did he find himself on American soil than he manifested an unsuspected capacity for adapting himself to the *genius loci*. He was as simple, as hearty, and as unaffected as President Roosevelt himself. Although the personal representative of the Tsar, he was accessible to every one. To newspaper men he constantly deplored the insistence of the Japanese on the secrecy of the proceedings of the Conference. For himself, he would have liked nothing better than to have deliberated under a glass case with phonographic electrophones laid on to every newspaper office in the land. But for these Japanese! He received deputations who pleaded the cause of the Jews, and did not send them empty away. On the whole, he has astonished both friends and foes, and has won a great personal triumph. He returns to Russia a much more world-famous personage than when he received the summons to cross the Atlantic.

The Russian Douma.

After long deliberations the Tsar and his advisers have agreed that, after the lapse of centuries, the Russian people must be taken into consultation by their Sovereign. On Saturday, August 19th, the Manifesto appeared constituting a representative assembly of the whole of Russia—with the exception of Finland. The new body, which is not to be called by the old historic name the Zemski Sobor, but is officially entitled *Govondarstvennaia Douma*, is to be elected at once, and is to hold its first meeting not later than January, 1906. Russians note with complacency that whereas the representative assembly in England is called a Parliament or Talking Shop, their new national assembly is called a Douma or Thinking Place. A rose by any other name will smell as sweet, and whether it be called Douma or Sobor it matters not. The supremely important thing is that at long last the Russian nation is to be supplied with an articulate representative assembly which will owe its existence to the votes of the people and not to the nomination of the Administration. The fact that the manifesto talks of preserving the fundamental basis of autocratic power has no significance. The Constitution of Japan safeguards the supreme authority of the Mikado even more emphatically, and democracies in England as well as in Russia have learned the lesson that the prerogative of the Sovereign is their last resource against the power of oligarchies.



[Photograph by Crilb.]

A HISTORIC EVENT.

[Southsea.]

The French Flagship "Massena," passing the "Victory" in Portsmouth Harbour, and being moored by men from Nelson's old flagship.

The Functions of the Douma.

According to the Imperial manifesto, the Russian nation is summoned to elect representatives to the Douma, or National Assembly, for the purpose of taking "a constant and active part in the elaboration of laws." It is defined as "a special consultative body, entrusted with the preliminary elaboration and discussion of measures, and with the examination of the State Budget." In the provisions of the law constituting the Douma, the functions of the National Assembly are thus more particularly defined:—

33. The competence of the Douma shall extend to:
(a) All questions relating to new laws and the modification, amplification, and temporary suspension or repeal of existing laws, and also to the making and altering of appointments to the staffs of the Ministries, and to the expenditure thereby involved.

(b) To the departmental, Ministerial, and National Budgets, and also to other expenditure not provided for therein.

(c) To the financial report of the Comptroller of the Empire.

(d) To the expropriation of any portion of the revenue or property of the State.

(e) To the construction of railways by the State.

(f) To the organisation of stock companies, involving exceptions from existing legislation; (g) to matters submitted to the Douma by Imperial decree.

N.B.—The Douma shall have jurisdiction in the matter of taxes in provinces where there are no Zemstvos, as well as in the raising of the rate of taxation above that provided by the Zemstvos and city councils.

34. The Douma shall have initiative in the matter of the repeal or modification of old and the adoption of new laws, but the Fundamental Laws of the Imperial Administration shall not be touched.

35. The Douma may call the attention of Ministers and Chiefs of Departments to infractions of existing laws.

The restriction imposed of not meddling with the fundamental laws of the Imperial Administration was apparently suggested by the American veto upon all tampering with the Constitution. Any thirty members of the Douma may introduce a Bill, which the Minister concerned may approve, and if so he must take charge of it. But if the Minister or Chief of Department objects, his veto can only be overruled by a two-thirds majority. The Bill then goes to the Council of the Empire, to be referred to the Tsar. If the Tsar agrees with the Bill the recalcitrant Minister or Chief of Department will be charged with the elaboration of a definitive draft.

The Constitution of the Douma.

The Douma, so far as Russia proper is concerned—special regulations are to be made for Poland and the new Russian provinces in

the East—will consist of twenty-eight members for towns, and 384 members for the country districts. The method of election is somewhat peculiar. In every province an electoral college will be constituted, whose duty it will be to choose its representative in the Douma. The number of the members of these colleges varies. For towns, St. Petersburg and Moscow have 160 each, other towns 80. The number for the provincial electoral college is not stated in the English papers. The members of these colleges are chosen by three categories of electors. (1) Landowners; (2) Urban Electors; and (3) Peasants. Landowners include mine owners and large

manufacturers, and priests holding church land. The urban electors must own real estate of the minimum value of £150, be manufacturers or otherwise have a stake in the town. Each canton or commune will elect two delegates; the electors must belong to cantonal or agricultural corporations. No man under twenty-five can possess a vote. Duly qualified women can vote through their sons and fathers—a notable concession to women. It is a temporary and illogical provision, and will speedily be amended so that women can register their own votes. No elector can have more than one vote in each electoral district. Voting both for the Collegians and by the Collegians for members of the Douma is to be by secret ballot, with the exception of the peasants, who, to judge from the summary, will vote openly.

The Council of the Empire.

The relations of the Douma to the Council of the empire are something analogous to the relations between the House of Commons and the

House of Lords—with a difference. Bills passed by the Douma must also pass the Council of the Empire. If the two bodies differ, the dispute may be referred to a joint commission of an equal number of representatives of both bodies. Should the Commission fail to settle it, "the issue shall be returned to the General Session of the Council of the Empire." If the Douma fails to deal as speedily as the Emperor desires with any specific question, the Emperor can give the Douma a time limit, and if it does not act within the limit the Council of the Empire can act alone. The members of the Counsellors of the Empire are appointed by the Emperor, with the exception of six Grand Dukes and the Ministers who sit *ex officio*. It is not a numerous body, never exceeding 100 members. It is divided into three sections: (1) Legislative; (2) Civil and ecclesiastical administration; and (3) Finance. The Council has no power of proposing alterations and modifications of the laws of the realm. It examines Ministerial projects of legislation, and discusses the Budget. Many of its members are old fossils on shelves, but the new popular Assembly will inevitably lead to a reconstruction of the Council of the Empire.

The French at Portsmouth.

The visit of the French warships to Portsmouth Harbour was a delightful episode in the romantic history of the Channel which at once divides and unites the foremost nations of the West. When we have French Admirals on their flagship saluting the "Victory," which carried Nelson to glory at Trafalgar, and when French officers doff their hats to the statue of Nelson in Trafalgar Square, it would really seem as if the world had made some progress. The development of the art of international junketing and international picnics is but in its infancy. The French week at Ports-

mouth is an opportune illustration of the ease with which friendly feelings can be cultivated if nations, instead of peering at each other from behind the shotted cannon, would more frequently look each other in the face across the well-spread table. But it is useless talking about this unless some practical movement is made to supply adequate funds from the national exchequer for the due discharge of international hospitality. Every year ought to see a corresponding increase of the vote for national hospitality, and a corresponding decrease of the vote for implements of destruction. If the King had a million a year placed at his disposal for purposes of national hospitality, he would do more good with that one million than the War Office does with all the forty millions it squanders on an army which we never get. Our present method of chancing it is simply scandalous, and some day will land us in some horrible *contretemps*. Everyone is delighted with the splendid way in which the French were fêted at Portsmouth. But how many people realise that the marvellous and perfect success of the Portsmouth reception was largely due—after the hospitality of the King and the Navy—to the public spirit of the Mayor of Portsmouth, Mr. G. E. Cousens, who is locally reported to have spent £4000 out of his own pocket rather than allow the naval capital of Britain to fall short in her hospitality to her guests. Men like Mr. Cousens do not turn up every day, and it is monstrous that our national reputation for hospitality should depend upon the chance that a wealthy and liberal man happens to fill the Mayoral Chair.

The Organisation of National Hospitality.

The duty of adequately organising national hospitality is one of the neglected duties and opportunities of modern democracy. The King, out of such inadequate means as are at his command, entertains Kings, Kaisers, and Heirs-Apparent. But the forces that rule the modern world are by no means exclusively royal, and their representatives are as amenable to the mollifying influences of the dining and wining of a generous host as any monarch or emperor of them all. What the new Liberal Government should do is to set apart a small fixed sum—say decimal one per cent. of the total Army and Navy vote—to be employed in the promotion of international good feeling. With this sum—decimal one per cent. is only 2s. per £100 spent in preparing for war—we should be able to remove much of the misunderstanding and unneighbourliness which play so large a part in the breeding of wars. We could have an international club in London, of which every notable foreigner and all foreign members of congresses and associations visiting London would be honorary members *pro tem*. Every year invitations would be sent to representative groups of neighbouring nations to visit our country, and the organisation of public and private

hospitality would be undertaken with much greater success if it were in the hands of a Hospitality and Fraternity section of the Foreign Office, which had funds at its back, than could now be dreamed of when there is no such section, and no funds are available. The members of the Paris Municipal Council are coming to London this autumn. These men ought to be received and fêted and entertained as if they were princes. But where is the money to come from? Last month the Interparliamentary Conference met at Brussels. Why does it not meet in London? Because there is no money, and the British nation never extends to that Conference the hospitality of its legislative chamber. The fact is John Bull must begin to wake up in this matter of hospitality as well as in matters of trade. For sheer lack of thought and preparation he is apt to appear churlish, whereas in his heart he is really a very hospitable old gentleman. If only our City companies would for one whole year devote their dinners to dining our foreign visitors instead of constantly feeding their own noble selves, what a deal of good it would do!

The Channel Fleet in the Baltic.

We are beginning to discover a new use for the navies of the world. They are now rendering quite invaluable service as *commis-voyageurs* of peace. We have seen what splendid work has been done by the reciprocal visits of the Channel squadrons of France and England, and now we are witnessing a similar illustration of the same thing in the visit of the Channel Fleet to the Baltic. Whenever a great modern fleet goes it excites much the same interest and curiosity as the visit of a travelling circus to a country town. There is nothing more popular than a circus, and when fleets go their rounds that circus is free. Along the coast of Holland, at Denmark and the Scandinavian ports, and in German waters, the cruise of the Channel Fleet has been the signal for a continuous series of triumphant receptions. Some ill-conditioned German papers at Berlin snarled at the coming of the Channel Fleet as if it were the mailed fist of John Bull shaken in the face of Germany. But the charm of the circus is irresistible. And so, instead of hostility, we hear of cheap excursion trains being run over the German Government lines in order that our German cousins may see the British warships anchor in German waters. The Channel Fleet is not to go on to Cronstadt, which is to be regretted, although hardly to be wondered at in the circumstances. Seventeen years ago, when I urged the political importance of such a visit, I was put down by Sir Robert Morier on the ground that if the Fleet came to Cronstadt he would be ruined in the cost of entertaining. It is always the same story. We spend millions in preparing instruments of destruction to kill our enemies, while we grudge the pence that might convert our enemies into friends.



Photograph by]

[Fradelle and Young.

Luncheon given to the Officers of the French Fleet in Westminster Hall, August 12th, 1905.

**Our Food
in
War Time.**

The Report of the Royal Commission on the need for laying up stores of grain in Great Britain to prevent us being starved into submission in war time has issued its report. The Prince of Wales's majority report is dead against the policy of Joseph in Egypt—viz., the purchase of foodstuffs and the provision of Government granaries. They would do more harm than good. An offer to store wheat rent free is open to less objection. Instead of national granaries the majority incline to a system of national indemnity against loss from capture by the enemy, and recommends that a small expert committee should be appointed to investigate the subject and frame a scheme. The minority, headed by the Duke of Sutherland, are strongly in favour of free storage, Government

fortress with only a couple of months' provisions in store and no supplies reaching us from without. Against that danger what avail would be Lord Roberts' armed population?

**The Fall
of
Lord Curzon.**

To use the vulgar but expressive word which Johannesburg has contributed to the resources of the English language, Lord Curzon has been futsacked out of India by Mr. Brodrick. The amenities which usually prevail in the intercourse of civilised men are apparently not regarded as necessary when a Secretary of State addresses the Governor-General for India. As to the merits of the dispute between Lord Kitchener and Lord Curzon on the administration of the Indian army, it is difficult for a civilian to form an opinion worth stating. But



Photograph by Stephen Cribb.]

SWIFTSURE.

DUNCAN.
ALBEMARLE.

CORNWALLIS.

[Southsea.
GOOD HOPE. KENT.

The British Fleet Cruising in the Baltic.

granaries, and a graduated scale of duties on wheat, so that wheat stored four months would come in duty free, while wheat stored for less than a month would pay 2s. a quarter. The forty millions of people who inhabit these islands live from hand to mouth. They never have more than seventeen weeks' supply of wheat in stock, and sometimes it runs down to seven weeks in August. But, thanks to free trade, the whole world is our granary. Not so long ago we drew 62 per cent. of our wheat and flour from the United States; now they only send us 16 per cent. We get the rest from India, Russia, the Argentine, and Canada. Everything, of course, depends upon our command of the sea. If that is lost all is lost. We should be like a garrison in a moated

Lord Curzon appears to have been defending the right principle in the wrong way, while Lord Kitchener made military efficiency paramount to all other considerations. The immediate point at issue was whether Lord Curzon, after yielding in form to the demands of Lord Kitchener, was to be allowed to begin the battle all over again in detail by appointing General Barrow as military member of the Council. Lord Kitchener, who appears to be the Mr. Haldane of the Army, made no outward and visible sign of his objection to the nomination of General Barrow, but it is impossible to believe that Mr. Brodrick would have taken the line he did if he had not been prompted thereto from behind by someone stronger than he. He promptly vetoed

General Barrow's nomination, and in his telegrams to Lord Curzon sustaining his veto, he indulged the instincts of a bully with the autocratic power of a Secretary of State. As the result, Lord Curzon resigned once more—he had resigned in June, but had withdrawn his resignation—resigned this time finally, and his retirement was gazetted simultaneously with the appointment of Lord Minto as his successor.

this recognition of the right to work a great outcry arose both because of its affirmations and because of its limitations. The Conservatives of both parties raged against the acceptance of the principle of national workshops by a Unionist Ministry. The London members protested against the limitation of the compulsory clause to the metropolis, which would increase still further the fatal fascination of the capital for the wastrels of the kingdom. The



Photograph by]

Lady Minto.

[Topley, Ottawa.

Photograph by]

Lord Minto.

[Topley, Ottawa

The Right to Work.

The most extraordinary *volte face* of the session was executed by Mr. Balfour on the subject of the unemployed. At the beginning of the session he introduced a Bill compelling the local authorities of London to use the rates for the purpose of providing work for the unemployed on farm colonies. Local authorities outside London could adopt the measure or not as they pleased. Against

Labour members were dissatisfied on account of the inadequacy of the measure. The Government measure seemed to be a Bill with no friends. So the inside was taken out of it, and the mere shell remained. Even this it was proposed to abandon in order that the House might rise before August 12th, the day sacred to the grouse. Then two things happened. The unemployed made a riot in Manchester, and Mr. Crooks made a speech in the

House of Commons. Instantly Mr. Balfour changed front once more. The eviscerated Bill, which is little more than a measure providing for the registration of the unemployed, was rescued from the waste-paper basket and passed into law. And at the same time Mr. Balfour announced the appointment of a Royal Commission into the whole question of the relief of the poor—a body the appointment of which is likely to be remembered as the one memorable act of his unfortunate maladministration.

What We May Expect.

The first duty of the next President of the Local Government Board, said Mr. Lloyd-George, who himself will probably hold that post, will be to frame a Bill to give practical effect to the suggested promises of the Bill passed this session. The Right to Work affirmed by a Unionist Administration will have to be converted into a practical reality by its Liberal successor. That is one aspect of the case. Another is the view taken of the question by the leaders of the unemployed. If there is a hard winter the unemployed intend to revive the alarm which they created in 1886. There will be no doubt as to their numbers, for the new Act provides for their registration, and they will be encouraged in their resolution to "argue by riot" by the sudden success which followed the trifling scrimmage at Manchester between the unemployed and the police. There is a great opportunity for a millionaire to provide the local authorities this winter with the sums necessary for them to test all kinds of experiments in the shape of farm colonies, reclamation works, municipal workshops, etc. It is admittedly intolerable that every winter should find thousands of able-bodied citizens, who are willing to work, without any means of employment. It is a waste of the national assets that would cover many times over the expense of creating national and municipal thinking departments for the application of waste labour to waste land. Everything will be hung up till the Royal Commission reports, but it would be well if those interested in the subject were

to put their heads together for the purpose of providing unimpeachable data for the conclusions at which they wish the Commissioners to arrive.

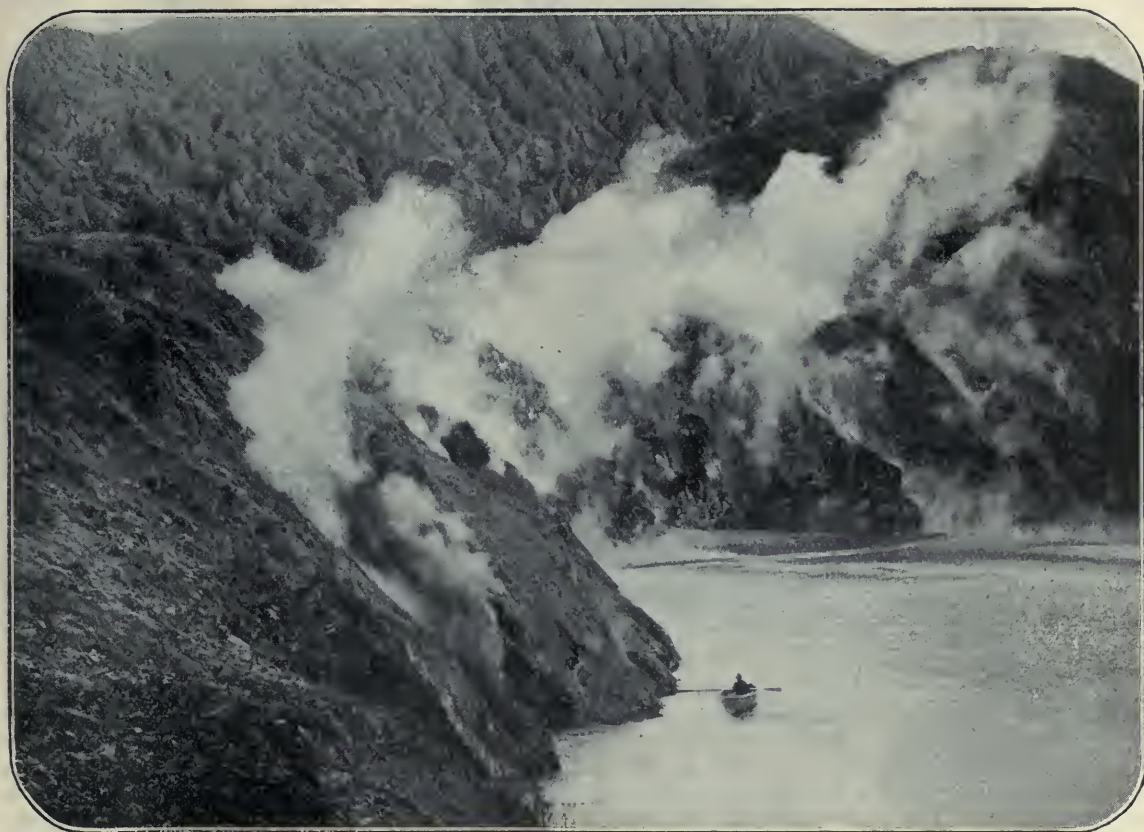
Meantime?

Meantime, the local authorities, after they have made their registration, had better take the initiative in creating in each centre a composite body representing all agencies of relief, both voluntary and official; and entrust them with the duty of tiding over the coming winter. If the local authorities fail to take the initiative independent action should not be delayed. This is "Britain's next campaign," and the first essential of success is to have an intelligence department well organised, with all its available resources well in hand. General Booth, who has returned from Australia, and has been making another of his triumphal progresses round Great Britain in a motor-car, might perhaps consider whether he could not in the late autumn conduct another motor pilgrimage, not of passion, but of compassion, with the definite view of urging the local centres of population to arrange betimes for the adequate relief of the unemployed. He is, of all men, the best fitted for such a tour, because he alone has the disciplined force at his back, and the dearly-bought experience which renders it possible for him to set on foot at once—if funds are forthcoming—the preliminary arrangements necessary for the creation of a farm colony. The Rev. W. Carlile, of the Church Army, which is emulating the good works of the parent organisation, has undertaken a tour of inspection of the labour colonies of the Continent. That is all to the good. If General Booth shrinks from the Pilgrimage of Compassion, it might be undertaken by the Rev. W. Carlile. Somebody ought to do it. Failing these two heads of religious armies, the labour members might do worse than make the tour of the land, making a collective appeal, at the head of a local demonstration, to the local authorities to do something more than merely number the unemployed.





WAIROA GEYSER IN FULL PLAY. WHAKAREWAREWA



Bolling Water, Lake Rotomahana.

IN GEYSERLAND.

NEW ZEALAND'S THERMAL SPRINGS AND SPAS.

"The Living Waters of Tane."

There is an old Maori nature-myth which says that when the moon dies each month she goes to the great Lake of Aewa, where she bathes in the Wai-ora-a-Tané, "The Living Waters of Tané," and comes forth with life and strength renewed, to travel again her accustomed way through the heavens. "This is the water which can restore all, even the moon to its path in the sky."

"Te Wai-ora-a-Tané" is an expression often heard from Maori lips. Literally Tané means "man"; the human race; and it is a poetic fancy that somewhere in these celestial regions there is a magic elixir, the fountain of perpetual youth.

This ancient legend has a modern application. "The Living-Waters-of-Tané" are no myth. They are with us on this earth below. Flowing in never-failing medicated fountains from the underworld,

they spring to the surface in a thousand places in the land of the Maori, bearing strength and healing to all the children of men. For generations they were the Wai ora of the neolithic savage; now they are the resort of thousands of Pakehas from all parts of the world.

Of all the strange natural treasures with which New Zealand is endowed its thermal springs are probably the most valuable. The average New Zealander indeed hardly appreciates them at their right value. He is too apt to take them as a matter of course. He perhaps does not realise that in other countries an infinitesimal part of the enormous volume of hot mineralised water now running to waste in the colony would be regarded as a priceless asset, to be exploited to its uttermost value. The New Zealand Government, however, is alive to the immense



Wairakei Geyser, Wairakei.

advantages of the sanatoria which Nature has provided, and has established bathing-establishments and spas on a large scale. But these spas, fine as they are, utilise after all only a very small fraction of the healing waters. The earth here does not merely ooze hot water. It pumps it out by the ton—the thousands of tons. The supply of medicated bathing waters in Rotorua alone would suffice a continent. But there are many districts in New Zealand's Geyserland where the springs are even more copious than those of Rotorua, districts which are hardly known to the tourist or the invalid, but which will all in years to come become famous as spas and watering-places.

Summarising the chief features of the great thermal springs territory of the North Island, the district may be described as a volcanic strip some 150 miles in length (taking White Island, in the Bay of Plenty, as its northern terminal), and 20 miles in width, stretching southwards to Mount Ruapehu, in the heart of the island. It may be broadly considered as a great tableland, with a general elevation of from 1000 to 1500 feet above the sea, rising in parts into volcanic mountains of wild and broken outline, dotted with many lakes, and pitted with thousands upon thousands of boiling springs welling from the super-heated strata below, steaming pools, lakelets, and fumaroles, mud-volcanoes, and ever-bubbling mud-springs, and with geysers of amazing proportions and energy. Many of the lakes are of large size and much beauty, fringed in places by rich woodlands, in others closely impinged upon by rocky cliffs. The northern mountains rise to ele-

uations of from 2000 to 3000 feet, but southward of Lake Taupo they culminate in the magnificent volcanic group of Tongariro, Ngauruhoe and Ruapehu, the southernmost terminals of the Wonderland. Ngauruhoe is one of the most perfect examples of a volcanic mountain in the world—a beautifully symmetrical cone of lava ejecta, with a deep crater which is constantly steaming and often emitting dense clouds of smoke and ashes. Ruapehu (9000 feet), the highest point of the North Island, is perpetually ice-capped, and its crater contains a remarkable lake, sometimes boiling at an altitude of some 8000 feet above the sea. On the shores of Lake Taupo there are several series of hot springs and fumaroles, and the open plains between Taupo and Lake Rotorua, in length about fifty miles, are pierced with boiling springs and steam-vents of incredible force, and thermal wells of incalculable number and variety. The springs and geysers in the vicinity of Rotorua are the best-known of these phenomena. But the whole district teems with strange sights, with examples of the marvellous effects produced by volcanic, thermal and chemical action. The fuming cauldrons of Tikitere, the gaily-painted sinter banks and coloured springs and lakelets of Waiotapu, the ever-steaming gorgeously-tinted cliffs and sub-aqueous geysers of Rotomahana Lake, the gleaming terraces and exquisite bathing-pools and spouting geysers that fringe the beautiful cañon of the Waikato at Orakei-Korako, the geysers and hot runlets of Wairakei—all these are in the great thermal domain that trends southwards to Taupo, Moana, and are easily accessible by routes combining soft



Ohinemutu, Lake Rotorua. A Part Noted for Steam Holes, &c.

beauty of landscape with all that is savage and uncanny in Nature.

The great residential centre and spa of this wonderland is the town of Rotorua, which during the 1904-5 season was visited by more than twenty thousand people, either for the baths or for pleasure, or both combined. Rotorua now presents many of the features of popular European spas. Yet a quarter of a century ago the place was hardly known to the outside world. It was a wilderness covered with manuka scrub; there were few habitations besides the Maori wharés, and the adventurous invalid either bathed in the open air in one of the numerous warm pools or dug a hole in the steaming ground. There was no railway, and a long and fatiguing journey from the sea-coast town of Tauranga had to be endured before the sufferer or the tourist reached the charmed region of the Waiariki.

The first step towards nationalising these wonderful springs and of developing them as spas was taken in 1881, when the Thermal Springs Districts Act was passed by the New Zealand Parliament. At first the Rotorua district was attended to; then followed various other groups of hot springs, some of the most valuable of which were speedily acquired by the Crown. As years went on Te Aroha and Hanmer Hot Springs (the latter in the South Island) became the property of the State; then the grand volcanic and thermal Tongariro zone, the

geyser-valleys of Whakarewarewa, Waiotapu and Orakei-Korako. A Government township was laid out on the shores of Lake Rotorua in 1881, under the direction of the late Hon. W. Rolleston, then Minister for Lands, and town sites were promptly offered for selection, in order to render available the curative properties of the mineral springs. A European town quickly sprang up in the vicinity of the celebrated old Maori village of Ohinemutu, famous from early days for two things—its delicious bathing-springs and its rich wood-carvings. To-day Rotorua presents a marvellous contrast to the scene of 1881. The manuka scrub has given place to a good-sized town, with excellent hotels, numerous boarding-houses, post and telegraph office, churches, and many good shops and stores. The town is lit by electricity; the streets, all running at right angles to each other, are wide and planted with shady trees. There is a daily railway service with Auckland, 171 miles distant. On the lakes, where once only the dug-out canoe of the Maori floated, there are flotillas of steamers, motor-launches and sailing-yachts; and coaches traverse all parts of the district. Between the new township and the shores of Lake Rotorua are the beautiful Government landscape gardens in which are the bathing-establishments, supplied by the most powerfully curative of all the world's hot springs. The famous "Priest" and "Rachel" bathing-waters are enclosed by large

wooden buildings, which are now about to be superseded by more modern structures on a luxurious scale. There is a Government Sanatorium, with doctors and nurses in attendance, close to the main baths; and a clever and experienced specialist, Dr. Wohlmann, the Government Balneologist, is in general charge of the spa.

Here foregather sufferers from rheumatism, sciatica, gout, dyspepsia, liver troubles, and many another complaint, and seldom do they go away disappointed. The Living-Waters-of-Tané are responsible for many a wonderful cure. Cripples throw away their crutches after a few weeks' bathing; the gouty man regains his health and his temper; the dyspeptic forgets that he has a stomach and the rejuvenated Anglo-Indian that he has a liver.

This is not the place in which to enter into detail upon the medical properties of the waters. Dr. Wohlmann's brochures on the New Zealand Mineral Waters deal fully with these matters. But many besides the invalid will find pleasure in the Rotorua Spa. It is a foretaste of Elysium to lave one's tired body in the warm and deliciously-soft and emollient waters welling from the Priest or Rachel springs, or to plunge into the grand blue bath, so delightful that one never wants to leave it. The soft silky "feel" of the water in these baths is one of their greatest charms, and the Pakeha visitor no longer wonders at the love of the Maori for the steaming Wai-ariki in which he appears to pass most of the day and a good part of the night.

In the present Government spa there are all kinds of ingenious devices for utilising the medical baths to the best advantage and assisting the strong alkaline and acid sulphur waters in their health restoring work. There are private and public immersion baths, hot-vapour rooms, various powerful douches, dry massage, electric massage, and a novel form of treatment in the form of warm mud-baths, exceedingly efficacious in certain cases of rheumatism and kindred afflictions. The present main bath-building is about to be superseded by a very fine structure, to cost about £30,000, which will, when completed, place Rotorua in the forefront of the world's bathing-spas. The new building will be in the picturesque old English style, of wood, having a frontage of 205 feet by a depth of 105 feet. Here will be found all the latest appliances of balneological science, and the medicines compounded in Nature's vast chemist's shop will be utilised to their very fullest extent.

But Rotorua is by no means given up to the invalid. It is above all a pleasant and novel holiday ground. Even if one never takes a dip in a Wai-ariki or sees a geyser play he is sure of a nerve-soothing, health-bringing rest. The climate is perfect; even winter has its charms, its periods of halcyon weather, free from rain or high winds. The altitude, nearly a thousand feet above sea level, ensures a clear, vitalising atmosphere. Quite apart

from the thermal wonders there are many beautiful spots, particularly on the shores of Lake Rotorua and its Sister Lake, Rotoiti. One need not wander further than the sanatorium grounds for picturesque scenery. These pretty park-lands are a happy relief to the weird and the uncanny. There are shady clumps of ornamental trees, gay beds of flowers, grassy lawns, ornamental lakelets; even "tame" geysers, ingeniously harnessed by man's hand, spouting away in a railed-in fountain-pond and sending their clouds of steam softly soaring through the pine-groves.

There is a rustic tea-house, with pretty Maori girl attendants; close by there are tennis and croquet lawns and bowling greens. These Government gardens cover about 200 acres, and include the long manuka-clothed peninsula of Sulphur Point (Motutara)—in itself a compendium of all forms of thermal action. Picturesque winding walks penetrate the green shrubberies, and the visitor may spend an interesting day exploring Motutara Point. Near the lake-shore there is a serpentine lakelet, in which the skill of the landscape gardener has cleverly improved on Nature. A series of shallow pools have been so connected in such a way as to form a long winding bayou, which insinuates itself through the thickets of flowering tea-tree and mingles its waters with those of the lake by devious channels. On these lakelets are to be found many native water-fowl of beautiful plumage. Then beyond is the lake—Rotorua-nui-a-Kahu—often for days and days a calm glassy sheet of blue and silver, with the romantic mountain-islet of Mokoia rising from the waters in a lovely pyramid of green. Very beautiful is the lake on still clear days, when it lies streaked for broad spaces with the dainty hue of the inside of a mother-of-pearl shell, and all unrippled, save where a stray canoe, with one or two brown figures leisurely paddling, shears through the liquid floor and leaves behind a far-stretching snowy wake. From the slopes and shores rise in slow coils innumerable white steam wreaths; and here and there the beaches are painted with vivid splashes of white pumice and yellow sulphur beds, divided in places by green knoll-like promontories, at the bases of which tree-groves and reed-built houses indicate the villages of little hapus of the Arawa tribe.

The old native village of Ohinemutu—a few minutes' walk from the sanatorium and the centre of the European town—is one of the most remarkable spots that primitive man ever selected for his dwelling-place. The land slopes gently down from the little European one-street village of Ohinemutu to the curving shores of the lake, where on the warm volcanic soil, pierced in a thousand crevices by boiling, hissing, bubbling springs, lie the homes of the Arawa tribe, some rather obtrusively and painfully Pakeha, but many of them typically and picturesquely Maori. Potatoes and kumara (sweet potato), melons and maize, grow in the little gar-

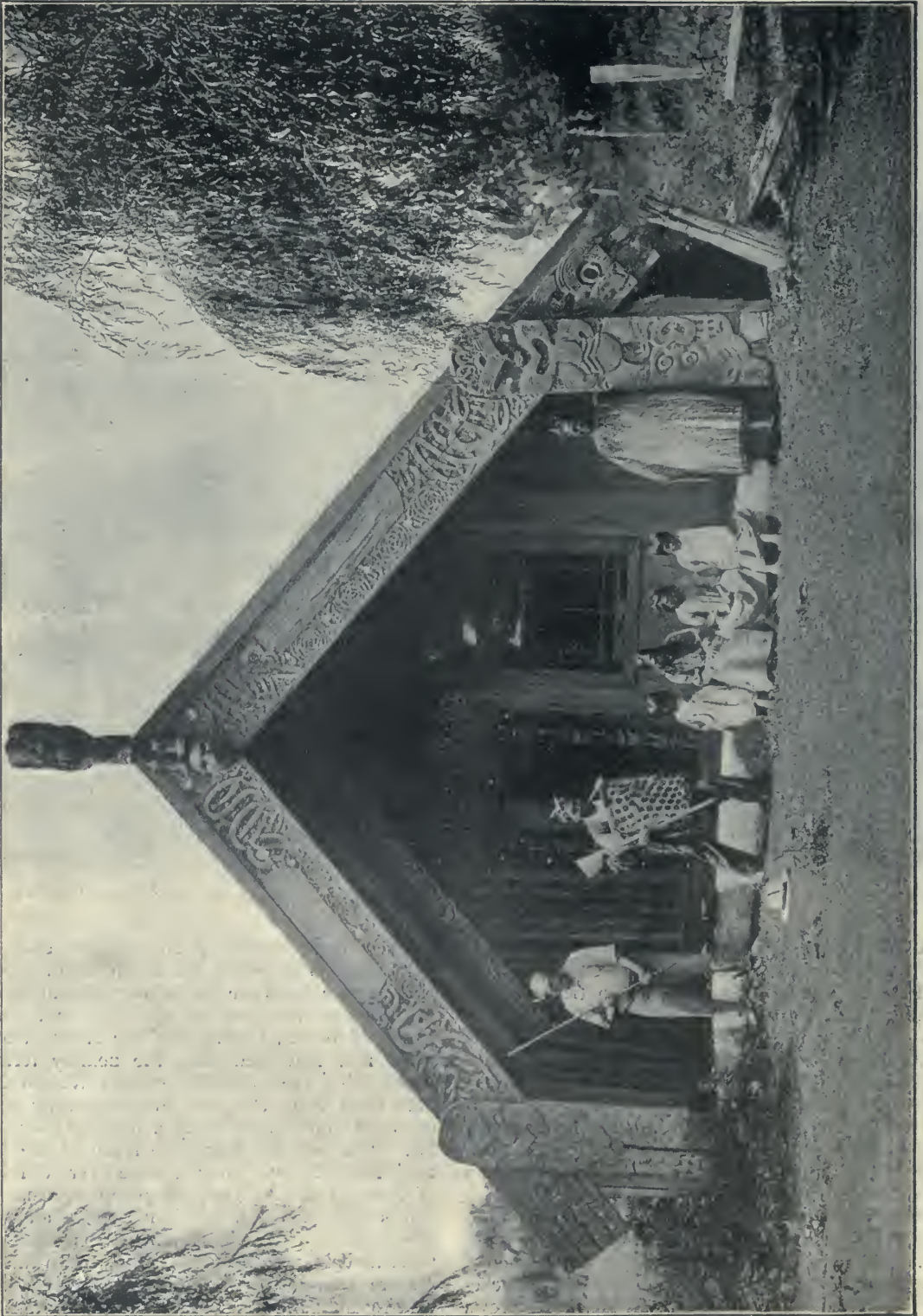


"The Inferno." Tikitere.

dens. Some of the native wharés or dwellings are carved and painted after the decorative fashion of the Maori. Canoes lie on the beach tied up with "painters" of plaited flax, and naked brown urchins paddle about in the warm bathing-pools and the clear lake waters which lap the soft sands of Ruapeka Bay. Up on the village square the elders of the tribe smoke their pipes leisurely and sedately and discuss affairs of state, the meetings of the tribal Council or the present state and future prospects of the tourist traffic—the mainstay of this part of Maoriland.

Stranger still is the village of Whakarewarewa, in the valley of the Geysers, two miles from Rotorua town. Here there are some excellent hot medicinal baths, notably the "Oil" Baths, and the hot-douche-bath Turikore. The Maoris of Whakarewarewa seem to spend more than half their time in the warm

baths. Their dwellings are actually built on the silica flats from which the warm steam continually rises. All around are the bubble and gurgle of boiling springs, the plop of scalding mud-pools, the ripple of heated waters, and the smell of sulphur, while now and then from the near-by terraces of snowy silica the wonderful geysers Wairoa and Pohutu burst forth and rain their sparkling fountains of water and silvery spray a hundred feet into the air. This native village, the home of the Tuhourangi tribe, is built over a huge ever-boiling kettle of Nature's own, a cauldron whose enormous steam forces find vent through innumerable crevices and geyser-pipes. A weird hamlet this; there are no fires, no chimneys, no ovens, no stoves in the houses. Nature attends to all that. The natives do their cooking and washing in the hot-springs, which bubble-up at their very doors. The cooking-ovens



CARVED MEETING HOUSE, AWAHO PAH (Native Village).

are clear boiling springs, ringed by hard coral-like sinter platforms, and boxed in by the ingenious cooks, so that when the food is placed in the spring it may be completely covered and most thoroughly steamed. No Parisian chef can outdo Nature's cookery in this valley of the Geysers. When a Whakarewarewa native feels cold he does not huddle alongside his fireplace, for he has none; he simply strolls down to the village bathing-pool, throws off his blanket, and squats in the warm water up to his neck, and pipe in mouth dozes his easy life away.

A considerable portion of the Whakarewarewa Valley is now a Government reserve, managed, like all the other State-owned thermal areas, by the New Zealand Department of Tourist and Health Resorts. Here in a small space one views all conceivable kinds of hot springs, geysers and other forms of thermal activity. Wandering through the valley the traveller will see all sorts of uncanny sights—and smell uncanny smells. Some of the springs, lying in weird hollows in the midst of green fern and manuka, splutter and spurt with ceaseless energy; others, still and deep, seem calm and fairy-like enough to be the abode of some dainty water-nymph. But the bubbles which float sparkling up from the depths betoken the "devil's taypot" below; there is instant death in those clear boiling waters. There are beautiful translucent boiling ponds, floored with smooth silica of snowy whiteness; seemingly bottomless wells, some filled with water of a rich blue colour, others with frightful churning mud. Even in the scalding water grow beautifully delicate forms of algae, and in places ferns hang their green fronds close over the mud-puias, in the ever-ascending dense hot steam.

Another wonderful spot close to Rotorua is Tikitere. This is a place of truly infernal sights—furiously-boiling pools, great ponds of unctuous scalding mud, warm beds of sulphur, and groups of ever-spurting mud-volcanoes, all half-hidden by clouds of steam laden with odours of sulphuretted hydrogen and sulphuric acid. But even in this valley of horrors there is healing for the invalid. The hot waters are intensely medicated, and both the springs and the warm mud-baths have worked many cures in such cases as chronic rheumatism, sciatica, paralysis, enlarged joints, lumbago and muscular affections and skin diseases. Many an invalid has been sent away well and rejoicing after a few weeks' stay in this unattractive spot. In one corner of the valley a cascade of discoloured mineralised warm water, tumbling over a pumice wall in a thin stream, furnishes a natural douche celebrated for its health-giving properties.

But the weirdest, most wonderful zone of all is the Rotomahana district, 20 miles from Rotorua, now brought within an easy day's compass of the town by the Government "round-trip." There are Government motor-launches on Lakes Tarawera and

Rotomahana, and the cruise across the latter lake is a marvellous experience. The launch skirts the bases of cliffs steaming from base to summit, painted in rainbow colours, and pitted everywhere with geysers and boiling springs; and in the lake itself thermal fountains gush up and heat the water to boiling point. No part of New Zealand offers better opportunities for the study of volcanic and hydro-thermal action. It is the innermost sanctuary of Nature's great laboratory. The steaming heights known as the Awarua and Doune Cliffs are particularly "warm quarters." In the vicinity once stood the famous Pink Terraces, which were blown into fragments when the Tarawera eruption of 1886 changed the whole face of the country. Beautiful as the Terraces were, these gorgeously-tinted cliffs are in their way even finer. In the very midst of the steaming springs and jets of boiling water grow exquisitely beautiful beds of ferns and mosses, and rich green shrubs. The rocks are beautifully coloured in streaks and patches, amber, chocolate pink, white and grey, diversified by moss and algae of every imaginable hue; and through the soft diaphanous haze of steam the sunbeams make the most brilliant of pictures—a scene of beauty enchanting as a glimpse of fairyland.

Seen from any commanding height around here the whole countryside is of a truth an eerie land. The features which first take the eye are the innumerable steam-wreaths rising in slow columns to the sky. Sometimes, as in the case of giant Waimangu, the geyser-clouds soar a mile into the air and are visible for great distances. But all about the lake-shores there are smoke-like spirals and cloudlets, as if a thousand fires were burning.

Lake Taupo is destined to become, perhaps, the greatest sanatorium of all. On the shores of this grand inland sea there are groups of intensely active springs discharging almost incredible quantities of hot mineral water, practically all of it running to waste. Tokaanu, at the south end of Lake Taupo, where the coach road leaves the lake-shore for the Wanganui River and the Main Trunk railway line, is teeming with springs of high medicinal value. The excellent climate is one of the many natural advantages of the Taupo tableland—clear, dry and vitalising in the highest degree. On the shores of this lake some day there will rise great watering-places and grand hotels; railway lines will converge here from north and south, for it is the geographical heart of the Island, and has even been mooted as the site of the capital that it is to be. Certainly no capital city could have more spacious, or more beautiful outlook than that which now presents itself from the little township of Taupo, looking southwards across the wide lake to the great steaming volcanoes of Tongariro and Ngauruhoe, and the glittering ice-fields of Ruapehu. And finally, far up on the flanks of Tongariro amidst the Alpine flowers and the wilderness of



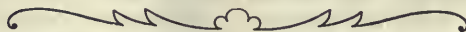
WHAKAREWAREWA. Note the steam rising from the soaked and heated earth.

scoria ejecta, there is a possible mountain sanatorium, for here are the Ketetahi Springs, ranking amongst the most powerful of New Zealand's curative waters. The dark, discoloured stream of hot water which flows down the deeply-scoured valley of the Ketetahi, 4800 feet above sea-level, has worked wonders in cases of severe rheumatism, sciatica and obstinate skin diseases. So far, the invalids treated here have been Maoris or settlers, who have adopt-

ed the rough-and-ready means of pitching a camp by the side of Ketetahi, and of damming up the little creek with a few stones so as to form a bath. At present, Ketetahi is quite unknown to physicians; yet this remote spot, far up on the steaming mountain-side, in the remotest part of New Zealand, will in the years that lie before us, win fame as one of the many wonderful spas in this most wonderful of all countries—the Sanatorium of the World.



Bath Buildings, Lake Rotorua.



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AN UP-TO-DATE WEATHER BUREAU.



Buildings burst open by the explosive effect of a tornado, Louisville, Kentucky—the windows and walls flying outward.

Although Australia is very much better situated than some countries with regard to sudden changes in temperature, and the storms which sweep across the United States are not known here, yet for all that, climatic conditions are experienced which necessitate a far better system of Australasian weather charting than is known here at present. The Federal Government has been strangely lacking with regard to this matter, and, although the various States in their own small way carry on meteorological observations, yet we have nothing like a comprehensive scheme dealing with the whole of the continent, such as the United States of America has. Storms often sweep round our coasts which, heralded beforehand, would not result in the loss of valuable property and life, as so often happens now.

A splendid description of the methods adopted by the United States is given in a recent number of the *Century Magazine*, under the title of "Our Heralds of Storm and Flood."

The author, Mr. G. H. Grosvenor, says that an Insurance Company, sceptical as to the practical efficacy of the Weather Bureau, after investigation, finds that on an average the people of the United States save every year £6,000,000 because of their weather service. Seeing that it costs £300,000 only, it means that the people of the United States get annually a dividend of two thousand per cent. on the investment. So complete is the system adopted by Dr. W. L. Moore, the chief of the United States Weather Bureau, that he is able to warn dwellers along the banks of the great rivers of approaching floods, orchardists of blighting frosts or withering

cold, so that the vegetable gardens may be protected; orange growers of Florida have time to wrap coverings round their trees; cranberry growers of Wisconsin to flood their marshes to keep them warm; strawberry, lettuce and celery growers of Norfolk to protect their tender plants with coverings of cloth; and even the sugarcane grower of Louisiana to protect his canes. By special messengers to every producer in the threatened region, telegraph, telephone, and railroad companies join hands with the weather-man to help distribute the warning. More than one hundred thousand telegrams alone are sometimes sent within a few hours. Freight trains are placarded with giant signs that farmers can read far off; in some regions the farmers are warned by a code of whistles from the passing locomotive. In the cold wave of 1898, £680,000 worth of fruit was saved by the weather forecasts.

In connection with the storm warning to shippers, the system is most complete. As soon as the Weather Bureau learns from its outposts that a storm enters the horizon of the United States, it sends warning to the ports in the threatened region. Thus boats may remain in or seek shelter. Formerly 75 per cent. of the loss in shipping on the great lakes alone was wrought by storms. Now they can claim less than 25 per cent. Forty-five minutes after the dictation of a storm warning by Dr. Moore, that warning is placed in the hands of every sea-captain in every lake and ocean port of the United States.

Perhaps one of the best ideas of the efficiency of the Bureau can be given by quoting its work in connection with floods. When a storm falls on any land feeding a river, the Weather Bureau can calculate so accurately the amount of water it will pour into the rivers, that they can warn dwellers, miles below, of the height which the flood will reach, and also they can tell them the time at which to expect it.

"One of the most remarkable cases of flood prediction on record was the warning of the disastrous floods of 1903. Twenty-eight days in advance of its coming, the forecaster at Washington announced the exact time when the crest of a flood would reach New Orleans, and said that the height of the flood would be 21 feet. Punctually to the hour the flood came, and its crest was 20 feet 7 inches, only 5 inches less than the height predicted. The immense ocean of water had started one thousand miles away. It had dropped from the skies over a territory six times larger than the State of New York (over 300,000 square miles), but the weather man knew its rate of march as surely as the engineer, with his eye on the indicator, knows the speed of



Feaks of Tornadoes.

A spade driven into a tree—Straws driven into trees—A splinter driven into a log.

his locomotive. The people at Memphis were warned that the waters would rise to 40 feet and overtop their levees, and they were given seven days' notice. The people of Cairo were told to prepare for a height of 50 feet, but as they were nearer the starting-point of the flood, they received only four days' notice. Such reasonable warning gave time to the people to prepare for defence. Thousands of men were set to work to raise and strengthen the levees and embankments, to clear the wharfs and river-banks, to remove women and children, to drive the cattle to places of safety. When the flood arrived, the people were ready for it. Comparatively few lives were lost, and the damage to property, while terrible, was millions and millions of dollars less than it would have been if the people had had no sentinel to cry out the march of the waters.

"The devotion of the dyke-watchers of Holland has been the theme of children's stories for generations, but the sleepless watch of the hundreds of Weather Bureau observers when a flood threatens the land

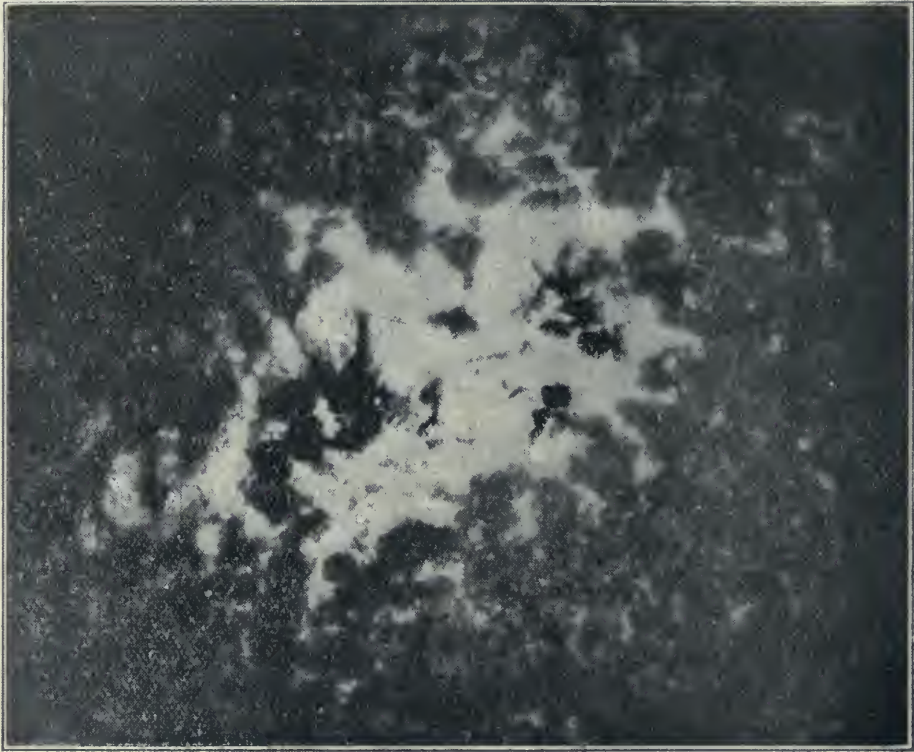
passes unnoticed and unpraised. The scientific precision of American science has made the work appear so simple that it has been robbed of its romance."

The Bureau is endeavouring to educate the people themselves to a better comprehension of the weather. It issues educational literature, and publishes a daily weather-map, which is an instantaneous photograph of the weather of the three million square miles of the United States. These are distributed in every public place, and to 100,000 farmers. The forecasts are received by post in less than six hours after they are issued.

This gives but a faint idea of the work that is done by the Bureau. It has special weather stations at different points in the States. It has recently explored the higher atmosphere, by adopting a recording instrument of extreme lightness, to a small rubber balloon, and setting it loose. The balloon shoots up for four or five miles, until it finally bursts. The instrument floats down under a parachute



Wreckage at Kansas City, Missouri, after the subsidence of the Kansas River Flood of 1903.



(From a photograph by Dr. George E. Hale, Director, and Mr. Ellerman, Yerkes Observatory.)

The Great Sun-Spot of October, 1903.

In the usual photograph of the sun, a sun-spot appears as a dark blotch on the bright sun-field. In taking this photograph, Dr. Hale, by an ingenious use of the spectroscope, switched off all the rays except those due to hydrogen gas, and then took the photograph with hydrogen rays only. As a result, the sun-spot appears very bright, which supports the hypothesis that sun-spots are caused by great outbursts of hydrogen from the interior of the sun. The area shown in the picture is approximately one-tenth of the diameter of the sun.

which is released. They form, of course, conspicuous objects. A reward is offered for their return, so that most of them, it is hoped, will be recovered.

The Bureau hopes to utilise wireless telegraphy to herald weather conditions thousands of miles away from the land. Special study is being made of the sun. Although it has recorded hours or days in advance every storm that has swept across the United States, or up and down its coastline, the Bureau wants to find out more of the connection between the sun and the weather, of which the former is the primary cause. "The sun determines whether the earth shall be hot or cold, just as our hand turns on or off the register. Absence of sun's rays makes the North Pole a Continent of ice; plenty of sun's rays makes the equator a furnace. The sun's rays, by heating one land more than another, cause winds, hurricanes, and cyclones. The

heat in the sun is so terrible that our iron ores, gold, silver, copper, and diamonds, exist as gases there. The rays of this heat travel at the rate of 11,600,000 miles a minute, and reach us in eight minutes. Such speed is inconceivable. The swiftest cannon-ball is motionless compared with such rapidity of motion. There are storms on the sun compared with which our Galveston hurricanes and Mont Pelée eruptions are like the breathing of an infant. Are the storms periodic? Do they follow some sequence, some law?"

The Weather Bureau, therefore, is anxious to make its information on every point so complete, that it may be possible to tell, long in advance, the approach of storms which may develop into gales, cyclones, hurricanes, or tornadoes.

Why cannot Australia emulate her example, and seek to provide as efficient a Federal service?

COURTS FOR CHILDREN.

A CRYING NEED.



A Typical Case.

Kindly treatment and a helping hand may make him a good citizen.

He was only a lad after all, and the crime had been committed in a moment of thoughtlessness. He was both shocked at it and amazed at himself the moment it had been committed. He would have given all he had (and that was very little) to undo it, but it was too late; the hand of the law was upon him. In common with some older criminals, who were under arrest, he was detained until his trial came. This was a new world to him. It was quite different to anything he had known before. They were hardened, and although they did not intend it, they gave him some never-to-be-for-

up into importance. With that came the thought that after all his crime had turned him into a kind of hero. This was the kind of thing he had read of in story books, and as the ceremonial, fitting enough in the case of a hardened criminal, went on, the sombreness of his action vanished, and it became flushed with roseate hues. Even the passing of the sentence did not depress him greatly; the prominence that surrounded him had thrust other things out of sight. Then came the gaol, where his companions were anybody. Little wonder that when the law was satisfied, and he came out, his hand was against every man. That is the history of one of Australia's oldest criminals. But for the treatment he got at the hands of the State, which was anxious to make him suffer without any regard to its future position with regard to him, he might have been an honoured member of society.

South Australia has a Child's Court, and New South Wales is just instituting one, but generally Australasia needs Courts for children and youths badly. Nine children out of ten might be saved if two or three things, which are not now done, were done at the moment they come under the hand of the law. The State's duty is not simply to punish; it is to save. To punish a man for wrongdoing may be perfectly legitimate; to make him suffer when he has caused others to suffer is a righteous policy which cannot be gainsaid; but to punish and inflict suffering out of a desire to satisfy justice alone smacks of the revengeful barbarian and the brute. Society has no need for revenge. She has need for the reform and salvation of the criminal. Granted that a man has done wrong, the State, apart from every other ethical consideration which ought to prompt it to consider the man's betterment before its own desire for justice, is better repaid if it can turn the budding criminal into a useful member of society than by teaching him to prey upon it at intervals when he is not shut out from his fellow-creatures. That track, of course, branches off into prison reform on the largest scale, which we shall deal with some day. To-day our plea is for the child. The best time to stop a criminal is at the beginning of his career. What are the best ways of accomplishing it?

Our present methods are antiquated, semi-barbarous—that goes without saying. One necessity is this—the frill and ostentation should be removed from Court. Other countries which are solving the problem find that the more homely a Court can be, the more does the heinousness of the child's crime appear to him. Judge and constables, the one un-

gotten lessons in criminal matters, and gave his mind, which already had a downward bent, another move in that direction. Then the trial came. At his first entry he felt ashamed and hung his head, but in a moment or two he discovered himself to be not only the object of attraction, but the sole cause of the ceremonial attached to the Court. Judges, clerks, policemen and witnesses were there simply to hover round him, the Court's centre. How farcical it all was! He felt it was not worth it all, and yet it gave him a kind of dignity. He had suddenly shot

wigged, and the other ununiformed, in a plain room, would divest a trial of every element of advertisement to the culprit. That is a second necessity placed first, because it is the one that looms the largest in the public eye. The first is a kind of receiving house, where boys could be housed and kept under some gracious influences while awaiting their trial. Lads are now dealt with by summons, so that evil companionship before a trial is not likely to follow the commission of a crime, but it would often be for a boy or girl's good to be removed from the influence of home and companions while awaiting trial. The third is a system of parole, proved to be excellent where it has been tried. The fourth is a country home to which boys can be sent in order to work out their salvation. If a boy offends, the State is better repaid for the crime he has committed against it if he be allowed to expiate it by a useful career than if he be a criminal for life, picking up his living like a stray dog and hunted like one. There is nothing impracticable about this. In regard to the last necessity, much is done by philanthropic assistance. There are institutions, supported by philanthropy, that do splendidly what lies in their power. Some take charge of boys from the Courts, or send them to farms. Others look after them directly, as, for instance, the Central Methodist Mission in Melbourne, which has, as one of its branches, a splendid home for lads who begin criminal courses. It is really a fruit farm, where they become trained in goodness, equipped with information, and perfected in knowledge of how to earn an honest living. A glimpse of the face of the superintendent of the home, the Rev. G. H. Cole, gives one to know that he is the very kind of man to instil into the boys the principles of a robust manhood. The Salvation Army has homes of a similar description at Bayswater, where boys are directly under the care of the officers on a large, well-kept farm.

But such things ought not to be left to private enterprise. It is one of the State's chief concerns to prevent any boy becoming a criminal—the State's concern, apart from any financial consideration. This latter ought not to enter. Yet it pays a nation better to live without criminals. In our August issue we briefly told of the work of Judge Lindsey, "the Kid Judge," of Denver, Colorado, who, on his own initiative, has undertaken a work for boys, vast in its possibilities and results.

New York has been singularly successful also with regard to Children's Courts. Its first separate Court for Children was opened in 1902. It has jurisdiction over children under the age of 16. It operates in a population considerably over two million, and handles the largest number of children's cases of any similar Court in the world.

A recent number of the *Contemporary Review* gives some interesting particulars about it. The

good results were so great that in less than a year another Children's Court was provided in another part of New York city. The law grants very wide powers to the justices sitting in a Children's Court. They may treat the child in the kindest way possible, acting as judge and jury and parent all in one.

When a child is arrested in New York it is sent to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, a place of commodious, bright dormitories and recreation rooms.

The Children's Court is held in a building entirely separate and apart from that used by any other Court. This is the only Court carried out on that plan in the United States, but it is recognised as a necessity. No child in custody other than the culprit is permitted to be present when the case is being heard. In order to give an idea of the necessity of the Court, it may be mentioned that in York County alone there were in the year ending December 31st, 1904, 7631 arraignments at the bar of the Children's Court. The general idea in a Children's Court is to help children by a system of parole. Only 1879 out of the 7631 arraigned last year were committed to institutions. The 1879 included 957 who were sent to the institutions because of improper guardianship. Of 3749 children convicted of crime, or found to be ungovernable, 1098 were released on parole, and required to report themselves once a week for a stated period. The children are visited at their homes by agents of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and the good results are apparent from the fact that more than 83 per cent. of the children placed on parole showed such vast improvement that the Court suspended sentence.

In Chicago, before a Juvenile Court law was brought into operation, out of 1300 children charged, 600 were committed to the county gaol every year, beside those confined at times in police cells. Now, since the introduction of the law and the appointment of probation officers, less than 12 are committed to gaol out of 1300. This good result is not to be wondered at.

It is appalling to think what a volume of crime would have been added to the State had these children not been saved. But the system reaches down further than this. Perhaps it happens that a paroled child is found to be living in conditions which make it impossible for it to grow up a respectable member of society. The parents are compelled, as one of the conditions of the parole, to move into a more decent neighbourhood within a week. The society mentioned finds work for boys, and so helps them out of their old surroundings into new life.

As far as Australia is concerned, it seems as though some simple plan of this description might suffice and I repeat it to emphasise it:—(1) A Re-

ceiving House for Children, where they would be well looked after up to the time of trial. (2) A Children's Court, entirely free from any other Court, where the procedure is entirely unofficial. (3) A system of parole and Reformatory Home. If this were done, it would mean a vast saving of child life for the good of the State, not only morally, but financially.

Of course, if the centre of interest be removed from the State, which has suffered a technical injury by the commission of the crime, to the child who has done wrong, the necessity of a change of

treatment is at once apparent. Interest then clusters round the child, who is to be saved from himself, from a life of crime, saved for service to society, and the whole power of the law, instead of being exerted simply to punish him, is put round him and under him in order to lift him up and save him.

For the sake of the hapless, weak, unfortunate boys and girls of the future, who need to be saved from themselves and for others, it is worth making the experiment.

W. H. JUDKINS.



The Late Mutiny on the Russian Warship. "Kniaz Potemkin."
(Matuchenko, the leader of the mutiny, is the man in the white shirt.)

The Coming No License Poll in New Zealand.

By LEONARD M. ISITT.

[From all over Australasia eyes are looking eagerly towards New Zealand, where, in the early part of December, a Titanic struggle will take place over the question of the Liquor Traffic. As the mirror of the chief events of Australasia, "The Review of Reviews" for October would be incomplete without an article on the contest. The question has assumed such proportions that it dominates the political question. As an indication of the growth of the social sentiment, this is most encouraging. The Rev. L. M. Isitt has been one of the most forceful of the workers on the side of Local Option and No License.—EDITOR.]



Rev. L. M. Isitt.

New Zealand is within two months of her Triennial Election and Licensing Poll; the voucher excitement has subsided, and all over the two Islands the people are talking No License! No License! No License! In perhaps a dozen centres the bulk of the feeling is acent the return or defeat of some candidate; but in the majority of the electorates the candidates and their chances are matters of secondary interest; the Licensing Vote is of supreme importance. This may to some seem madness, but our voters to-day hope much more practical and immediate good from the closing of the liquor bars than from the return of A as against B, and hence are mainly enthusiastic over that issue. In describing all that has led up to this condition, it would be idle for me to pose as unbiassed. For thirty

years I have been an ardent worker in the Temperance cause, and the last twelve of these years have been spent in the ceaseless advocacy of No License. During those twelve years I have preached and lectured upon the subject over five thousand times, and my statement of the case is necessarily *ex parte*. I shall, however, try to be fair, and I would remind those of my readers who are in opposition that it is not an unmixed evil to glance occasionally over your neighbour's fence. That glance may either show that there is more in his method of gardening than you were previously prepared to admit or make proof of his utter folly absolute.

Five months ago I passed through South Australia, Victoria and New South Wales, and had abundant evidence that so far as Australia is concerned No License is in the air. Within the next three years it will be as burning a question in the three colonies I have mentioned as it now is in Maoriland. If this article serves no other purpose, it will at least reveal to the opposition what they have to meet, and to be forewarned is to be forearmed. Even if Dame Partington's mop is the only weapon available with which to oppose the on-rushing tide it is well to have the mop on the twirl.

THE REFORMER'S OUTLOOK.

I regret that throughout all that follows the personal element will obtrude as illustrative of my subject, but it is unavoidable. The popular conception of the enthusiastic Local Optionist is that he is what he is, for one of two or three reasons. Either he has been trained in his youth by austere parents who have mentally warped him or he was himself born with a sour ascetical temperament, and, despising cakes and ale, is determined that no one shall indulge in these godless frivolities. If a Local Optionist does happen to be an exceptionally genial fellow, as keen on all innocent pleasures as other men, the supposition is that he is a mental weakling. He means well, but in his horror at drunkenness (which is, of course, very deplorable) he has allowed his emotional nature to run away with any minimum of logical faculty he ever possessed, and consequently he advocates extreme remedies that no level-headed man of the world can possibly approve. I plead guilty to none of these suggestions. Born in a home where alcoholic beverages were in daily use even by the children,

and teetotalism was regarded with contempt, I hate asceticism and narrowness and love sport. Thirty-one years ago, imbued with the prejudice of training and practise, I was walking in Princess-street, Dunedin, with my brother, the Rev. F. W. Isitt, when we met Dr. Roseby, one of the most scholarly men the Congregational Church of Australasia has ever possessed. He apologised for a very brief greeting by explaining that he was hurrying to his temperance meeting. Turning to my brother, I said, "Is it not an extraordinary thing that as commonsensed and scholarly a man as Dr. Roseby should be gone on that teetotal fad?" and the now Secretary of the New Zealand Alliance agreed with me. I claim, then, that this position we occupy to-day is occupied by men, many of whom despise fads and are broad in their views on other questions. And be that position right or wrong, it is not fair to assume that it is one of unthinking ignorant prejudice, or blind emotionalism when it results from as close and as careful a study of the question as the measure of one's ability makes possible. Soon after this incident I entered upon the work of the ministry on the Tuapeka goldfields, and three months' experience showed me that if I wanted to do any permanent good to the men around me some remedy must be found for the drunkenness, then almost universal, working havoc on every hand. Very reluctantly I signed the pledge and joined a Good Templar Lodge. In those days I believed good beer, good porter, good whisky, brandy and wine to be beneficial things for those who used them in moderation, and while preaching abstinence urged people to sacrifice themselves and give up their own benefit and pleasure for the sake of the weaklings incapable of self-control. For six or seven years this was my platform; then I met a Presbyterian minister in Auckland, who said, "You are all wrong in your notions about alcohol. Read, and you will find that alcohol as a beverage in any form is a mistake and an absurdity. On this I started studying medical evidence, talking to and corresponding with every medical man I could get at, with the result that I was convinced of the correctness of my Auckland friend's position. Still I worked on moral suasion lines alone, and when the late Mr. Harding, of Waipawa, advocated legislative reform I was among those who thought him impracticable and visionary. For many years I contented myself with Band of Hope work, running Blue Ribbon meetings, taking pledges, and trying to provide counter attractions to the public-houses in the shape of free concerts, gymnasiums, recreation rooms and the promotion of athletic clubs. About this time Sir William Fox, one of our ex-Premiers, returned to New Zealand from England, where, in conjunction with Sir Wilfrid Lawson, he had for some time been engaged in Alliance work. He called upon me. "Isitt," said he, "I am delighted with the work you are doing, but will you be contented to spend your life in

struggling to reclaim with infinite difficulty an odd drunkard here and there while you leave two thousand open liquor bars to make wrecks by the score where you manage to salvage one? My dear fellow, do you ever expect to deal effectively with the liquor evil on such lines? You might as reasonably expect to destroy the race of cats by encouraging the growth of young kittens." This point of view seemed to me common sense, and again, after reading all the literature I could obtain, I shifted my position and commenced to work enthusiastically for legislative reform.

THE GENESIS OF THE MOVEMENT.

Within a few months, under Sir William Fox's presidency, the New Zealand Alliance was formed, and the campaign commenced that has its result in existing conditions. Long before the power of Local Option had been secured Sir William Fox had carried a Bill through the New Zealand Parliament that was supposed to empower Local Boroughs to elect a committee pledged to refuse all licences on the ground that they were not required by the neighbourhood. For some years this Act had practically remained a dead letter; but a fresh start was made in the Borough of Sydenham, and, after two years' struggle, a committee was returned that proceeded to refuse all licences. Litigation followed; the lawyers found a flaw in the Act, with the result that the committee were displaced with heavy costs against them, and the closed liquor bars reopened. This pleased the Trade, but angered the people, and, seizing upon the psychological moment, I was relieved from all church duties, and, touring the colony, secured the return of a sufficient number of members to ensure the granting to the people of a No License measure, and through a long period of political strife the initial legislation gradually assumed its present form.

For four triennial elections now the people have had the option of voting in each electorate that licences remain, that they be reduced by not more than twenty-five per cent., or that they be refused altogether. A bare majority carries reduction, but a three-fifths majority is needed for the more drastic reform. At the first poll the No License party polled 47,000 votes throughout the colony, but carried No License in one country electorate, that of Clutha. In that electorate for a time sly grog selling was rampant, and the authorities so supine that the liquor men were jubilant and thought that the first No License district would be the last. Gradually, however, chaos was reduced to order, and our triumphal march commenced. For five years I have been absent in Great Britain doing temperance work there, but long before I left the movement was strong enough to be independent of any three or four leaders. In every city, town and little village an enthusiastic band of workers was to be found who prosecuted the work with extraordinary persistence, giving not only their time, but contributing money with a self-sacrificing generosity hardly to be

credited. I knew of one case where a working man and his wife gave up for two years their annual holiday, and denied themselves every little luxury that the husband might be able to give up work for the three months preceding the poll and spend his time in canvassing the voters. Can anyone wonder that we make progress? Yet, although letters kept me posted as to our advance, on my return to New Zealand five months ago I was amazed at the change in the mental atmosphere. Instead of hostile crowds, ancient eggs and rowdism threatening to develop into free fight, at every place that I have so far visited (and I have covered the whole of the North Island and am well on with the South) large and sympathetic audiences greeted me, and the people seem so much of one mind that in contrast with the excitement and repartee of the old days the experience is tame to monotony.

THE REASON OF THE ADVANCE.

What, then, is the secret of this advance? I only know one answer. We have the logic of the question on our side. Consider one or two significant facts. During this year we have had four or five prominent speakers continually occupying the platform, all eager to debate the question before the public, who are to act as jury. For the most part they sigh for debate in vain. Any number of Socialists are eager to make our meetings serve the purpose of their party and debate how much drink occasions poverty, or poverty drunkenness. Here and there some believer in State control is anxious to cross swords, but the liquor representatives will not meet us on the main issue, and gradually the folk are realising what this means. Within the last six months we have had Mrs. Harrison Lee, Father Hays, J. G. Woolley, my brother and myself all fiercely attacking alike the liquor habit and the liquor traffic on physical, commercial, political and moral ground, and four out of the five of us have been eager for verbal conflict, but our opponents have only replied: "Father Hays is allied with a political party, Woolley is a pro-Boer, Mrs. Harrison Lee has no business to leave her husband, and Isitts make from seven fifty to twelve hundred a year." Now all these statements may awaken interest in the minds of many, but they are hardly sufficient reply to the kind of arguments with which we ply our hearers. In Wellington the Central Society, the New Zealand Alliance, pours out literature from the pens of the ablest men we can enlist in our services. In addition to the organ of the party, the "Prohibitionist," nearly every electorate arranges during the six months prior to the poll for the free distribution of a local No License newspaper, one of which—the "New Chivalry"—runs to 60,000 an issue, while the non-conformist churches, now wholly won over to our side, are so many centres of No License enthusiasm and effort, their minister spending hours in its advocacy, and, noting all this, the men whose interest is in the Trade despair.

THE WEAPONS THAT ARE USED.

Starting from what seems to us a logical basis, we admit that if it can be shown that alcohol as beverage is either a necessary or beneficial thing for those in health, then a real difficulty stands in the No License pathway. Pelting our hearers with medical manifestoes, the testimony of men like Sir Frederic Treves, Shaw Maclaren, Dr. Richardson, Sir William Gull and all the host of physicians who are now ranged upon our side, we back this up with life assurance statistics and the figures of the large friendly societies. If any of my readers think that the proofs are insufficient, we are in this happy position that nobody attempts to answer them, and so they do the needed work, and convince the people that they will live longer and healthier lives if they leave alcohol as a beverage alone, while we emphasise strongly the fact that whatever benefit alcohol may work as a medicine is immensely increased to those who never touch it in health. Our foundation established, the rest is logically easy. "See," we say, "this thing is not a necessity; it is a mere luxury that, once abandoned, will speedily cease to be missed." The most that any man can say in its favour is that if he is very careful he may manage to get from its use some pleasure with a minimum of hurt; but think of the price society pays for this pleasure! Is the game worth the candle? Think of the admission of the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, that one in every twenty of the entire population of Great Britain are impairing their health, impoverishing their fortune, and destroying their lives, by the excessive use of alcohol, and then remember that behind the great army of those who suffer from their own excess stand another great army of those who suffer through the excess of others.

From this we turn to the commercial aspect of the question. We show the fallacy of the revenue cry, the benefit that would be reaped by every legitimate industry if the waste in liquor was stopped, the help No License would be to economic and religious reform. And again I emphasise the fact that if we are misleading the people with false argument and invented proof, the other side is very foolish, for nobody attempts to seriously answer us, and we are having it all our own way.

THE TEST OF EXPERIENCE.

Then again we have been tremendously helped by the object lesson furnished by the electorates where No License has been carried. In the Electorate of Clutha, where we first won it, and in the electorates of Ashburton and Maitai, more recent trophies of our prowess, we have arsenals of arguments. Of the Clutha I will only say this, that while many of the newspapers have ceased to declare that the experiment was a ghastly failure, that all sorts of evils were resulting, it is a pretty significant fact that the city newspapers have now completely abandoned that line, and that the two next electorates to



Rev. R. S. Gray. Mr. G. Fowlds, M.H.R. (Auckland.) Mr. A. R. Atkinson. Mr. T. E. Taylor, M.H.R. Rev. A. Doull, M.A. Mr. H. D. Bedford, M.H.R. Mr. J. Dawson. Rev. J. Dawson. (Chairman Alliance Executive.) Mr. A. S. Adams. (Pres. N.Z. Alliance.) Mr. J. G. Woolley. (Of America.) Mr. Wesley Spragg. Rev. W. J. Williams.

A GROUP OF PROMINENT NEW ZEALAND NO LICENSE WORKERS.

poll the needed three-fifths' majority for the closing of the liquor bars were Clutha's two nearest neighbours—the electorates of Bruce and Mataura—and although Bruce is for the time robbed of her victory by a legal quibble, the fact that those who lived the nearest and knew the most about the two "dry-bob districts" thought it worth their while to follow their example had great weight with the many, honestly trying to come to a right decision on the matter. Since the first poll in 1893 we have won No License in seven places, but of those Oamaru, Bruce, Newtown and Chalmers have all been robbed of their hard-won victory on some legal quibble, although Bruce had the liquor bars closed for one and Chalmers for two years. The two last-won fields—Mataura and Ashburton—have, of course, during the two years they have enjoyed immunity from the Trade been closely watched and eagerly discussed, and to-day the strife of tongues waxes louder as one side vaunt success and the other taunt with failure. It is, of course, useless for me to express an opinion. You do not usually go to a father for the character of his child, but I will try to sum up the position.

WHAT IS THE RESULT?

The pro-liquor men say: "No License simply spells sly grog. Sly grog is worse stuff than grog sold under license. No License means that, where before men drank in the bar, now they get liquor in the home, and their wives and children learn the appetite. No License means that station hands, shearers, harvesters, who under license brought their cheques here and spent a large proportion with our tradespeople, now take their money to where liquor is to be purchased." Anti-liquor men say: "There is a certain amount of sly grog selling. In every community there are a few men to whom whisky is as the breath of life. They want it, and they get it; but the Trade is ostracised, commercial travellers are not compelled to drink in order to do business, farmers coming into town are not obliged to shout for their friends or be deemed mean, the young men on joining a volunteer corps or a football club are not initiated into the drink habit, and as the old drinkers shuffle off this mortal coil there is no new army of young drunkards to occupy the position, and every year the sly grog selling lessens, and the law becomes more easy of administration." For a while there may be a little more drink consumed in the home, but the gross consumption is hugely lessened, and against the chance of wife or children drinking we set the fact that few men are likely to drink as freely before their family as they did with their boon companions in the bar. So far as loss of revenue and trade is concerned, we are well content to abide official statistics, while on the moral side men must acknowledge we win. Such official returns as favour my side of the question I now give. If any ask why not give those that tell against you, I answer that I do not know of any. So far as

drunkenness and crime are concerned, the following table under License and No License is instructive:—

ASHBURTON.			
		June, 1901-1903.	1903-1905.
		License.	No-License.
Drunkenness	...	175	43
Prohibition Orders	...	48	Nil
Sly Grog Cases	...	1	21
CHALMERS (SEA PORT).			
Drunkenness	...	323	128
Prohibition Orders	...	27	Nil
Indecency	...	13	2
MATAURA.			
Drunkenness	...	127	25
Sly Grog	...	Nil	22
TOTAL OF ALL OFFENCES.			
		License.	No-License.
			Lessened by
Ashburton	...	446	272
Port Chalmers	...	626	282
Mataura	...	406	324
			82

(In connection with sly grog cases it must be remembered that sly grog selling exists under license as well, but the conditions for its discovery are not so favourable as under No License.)

During these two years convictions for drunkenness over the whole colony increased by 800. In four No License electorates they decreased by 400. Kaitangata, a town that only had No License for one year, had, during that year, 12 police officers. License was resumed in the ensuing year, the officers rose to 83. In Ashburton in the years 1903 to 1904 the consumption of liquor fell as follows:—

		1903.	1904.
		Gallons.	Gallons.
Ales and Stouts	...	52,613	29,121
Spirits	...	6985	3154
Wine	...	580	256

In Mataura there was a decrease from 45,716 to 7264 gallons, a difference of over 38,000 gallons. In this same electorate, Mataura, the local revenue has increased in the two years of No License from £2451 to £4632, notwithstanding the loss of £240 a year in public-house license fees. In New Zealand, as a whole, convictions for drunkenness work out at 1 to each 95 of the population. In Clutha they are so rare that they are only 1 to each 1963.

Of private testimony, as I have indicated, there is no end for and against. One Ashburton tradesman writes: "No License is rotten! The town under it a town to let!" But another storekeeper writes: "Since No License our business has increased by leaps and bounds. Our takings for last year were two thousand pounds more than the takings during the twelve months before under license, the increase being chiefly in town business." This testimony was quoted by Mrs. Harrison Lee, and promptly challenged by some of the licensed victuallers, but upon the man whose business was in question expressing his willingness to submit his books to two accountants, the liquor men dropped the case.

An interesting letter that carries some official weight by reason of the office of its writer was sent by Mr. W. J. Currie, Chairman of the Wyndham Town Board, to an enquirer. In that letter Mr.

Currie declares that the building trade and general business of the town are brisker under No License than in all his twenty-one years of residency he has ever known it to be; and he winds up his letter: "Not an empty shop in the place, every dwelling occupied, and I know of no sly grog selling here."

So the contention rages. I have tried, as I said at the outset, so far as in me lies, to give an ungarbled statement of facts. This may be questioned by some extreme liquor men who are as convinced that no No License partisan can possibly tell the truth, as some of our supporters are confident that no drink seller can possess a single virtue.

THE JUDGE AND JURY.

I leave my article to the judgment of reasonable men. One thing no man can cavil at. I have indicated, without reservation of any kind, the line of argument we employ in winning the people to our side. To-day I am still told with more force than courtesy that our arguments are rotten; our stock-in-trade abuse, misrepresentation and emotionalism; and that all the logic is with our opponents. Possibly; but twelve years ago we started out on a campaign against custom, appetite, vested interest, financial greed and a huge political pull. We had no money, few friends, no political influence; the very

churches were against us. Our whole capital consisted in these same rotten arguments, misrepresentations and this vapid, washy emotionalism. With that capital or bankrupt stock—call it which you will—we commenced with a first vote of 47,000 throughout the colony. Three years later we polled 98,000; in another three years 121,000; and at the last poll we scored 151,000 (something like 3000 votes over a majority of the votes recorded), and won five electorates to No License, and because the people of New Zealand are blind to liquor logic and believe that we speak the words of truth and soberness, in November or December next we shall poll 200,000 votes, and sweep the liquor bar out of another dozen of the electorates of our colony. Many years ago I took part in a debate on Abstinence versus Moderation, which occasioned considerable excitement in the small country town in which it was held. An Anglican Archdeacon was a vigorous champion of the Moderate side. When we came to the vote the abstainers were victorious; the Archdeacon was very angry and very scornful. Striking his walking stick on the floor, he walked out of the hall saying loudly, "Great is the power of unreason! Great is the power of unreason!" It would not have been polite to retort, "Yes, when led by custom, interest or appetite!"

Next month we shall publish an interesting article on "The Jews in China, or Chinese Jews," by Mr. Robert A. Powell, of the Chinese Inland Mission. Not many people know of the migration of Jewish people to China before the birth of Christ. The account by Mr. Powell, who passed through the Boxer outbreak without serious injury, is fascinating.

Our next issue will also contain a very fine, instructive, and inspiring article on "Esperanto," the new language invented by Dr. Zamenhof. At a Congress held in Boulogne, in the month of July, students from nearly every country in Europe assembled for discussion and pleasant intercourse, all the conversations and discussions being carried on in Esperanto. It is quite within the range of reason that a language, which all the nations of the world might learn, would do more towards promoting universal peace than anything else, for common language makes a common bond. This article opens up wonderful possibilities with regard to a universal peace movement, and the recognition of the brotherhood of man. While reading it, one seems to see the ends of the earth brought together, and humanity bound together in a common bond of love and peace.

It will also contain a finely illustrated article on "The Glacial Regions of New Zealand," which will appropriately follow the article on the thermal region in this issue.

CAN WE FEDERATE OUR PIEBALD EMPIRE?

[The following comments have been induced by Mr. James Edmonds' article on "The Federation of Our Piebald Empire" in the June "Review of Reviews." They represent various points of view, but, needless to say, publication of them does not mean that we agree with them. Mr. Law answers the question, "Can We Federate Our Piebald Empire?" with neither a "Yes" or a "No," but merely affirms the desirability of Imperial Federation for Australian protection, a rather one-sided view to take, as is also his idea of the necessity of preferential trade for Britain's sake. Mr. Crisp believes that we now have all that is necessary with the exception of a Consultative Council with no administrative authority, practically inferring that we have a present and sufficient Federation; and discarding the principle of representation by ballot, rather an out-of-date and impossible suggestion in these democratic days. Mr. J. Hugh Davies also urges the necessity for a Federation for mutual support; but none point out what the proposed Federation would include, what surrender of rights and independence, what common agreements, what necessary administrative authority, and then what probability there of securing it.—EDITOR.]



Richards,]

[Photo,

Mr. O. P. Law, Sub Editor of Ballarat
"Courier."

The great question which will soon demand and engross the attention of statesmen is that of the future relations of England and her self-governing colonies. This must be given no dilettante consideration, no mere sentimental treatment, but be dealt with and answered by the same hard, unswerving logic that is used in the solution of a Euclidian problem. Drift and expediency, for years past the

fundamentals of Imperial colonial policy, are not safe if England would hold her colonial empire, for the federations of Australia and Canada, and presently that of South Africa, no longer content to remain voiceless members of a unity of integral States, will demand that those matters which are Imperial in the widest sense shall not be settled by England alone, nor shall English interests only be considered. Those federations, asking for admission to an active national partnership, must, when it is granted, be prepared to take larger responsibility than they have now. Are they willing to do so? This question it is impossible to answer definitely for the reason that Imperial federation has been kept so much apart from current politics that none can say what the popular feeling is. A period of education, discussion and consideration must pass before yea or nay can be pronounced. If, however, the question is put in another form and we ask, "Is such a federation necessary?" then the answer must be in the

affirmative. If the Empire is to continue, a more scientific system of union will be needed to keep together the young and politically vigorous peoples who constitute England's colonial empire. Without it, disintegration must ever lie in the future as a possibility. The old order, in which the colonies are merely an appanage of empire, giving it grandeur by the breadth of their territories and importance by the volume of their trade, but having no voice in the control of its foreign affairs, cannot continue. Australia is vitally interested in the mastery of the Pacific, and Canada lies alongside a neighbour who aspires to manage the world's commerce. An Anglo-Japanese alliance, in which Australia has no part but by which she is bound, can never be looked on complacently here, while the establishment of island colonies by Germany, France and the United States within short steaming distance of the Queensland coast long ago gave rise to a distrust which has almost crystallised into fear. We are helpless to prevent these things, and can do no more than make a protest to which the Secretary of State for the Colonies may promise attention, and pass over if it clashes with English interests. This is because Australia by herself lacks influence—it cannot be denied that we do not loom largely on the horizon of the Powers, to whom English Ministers are likely to give first consideration—but if the Commonwealth had representation with Canada, South Africa and New Zealand, as chief of England's colonies, on some Imperial Council, the combined influence would be important, and colonial needs and aspirations would have a recognition often now withheld.

THE DEFENCE OF AUSTRALIA.

In the case of Australia, her lack of defence and the ease with which a hostile fleet could prey on her capital cities and her seaborne commerce compel a closer union with the motherland. Sentiment may be a factor, but it is one that can have no large play. With a coast line of nearly 8000 miles, possessing such harbours as Port Darwin and Port Lincoln, entirely unprotected and open to the fleets of an enemy, and a sparse population localised in a few centres far removed from each other, rendering the rapid transport of troops a matter of extreme difficulty, Australia must for many years to come

depend for her defence on the fleets of England. Alone she is powerless, and if the Powers determined on a partition of this continent—no impossible thing, though it may perhaps be improbable*—without England's aid we could no more prevent the Germanising of Victoria than we could a Japanese colonisation of the Northern Territory. The knowledge that this is so may not be flattering to our vanity, but the sooner it is given full recognition the better it will be for our national safety. With a population of less than 5,000,000, including New Zealand, the maintenance of an efficient navy—let alone the building of one—is a burden too heavy to be borne, and we must therefore rely on England. Australia and New Zealand spend a little over a million per annum on their defence forces, besides £240,000 paid to England as tribute to the support of her warships on the Australian station. Now, it must be clear from a most cursory glance at a map that the defence of Australia and New Zealand can only be made at sea or at forts commanding coastal waters. The principal cities, with the exception of Melbourne, are on or close to the littoral. Some could be bombarded by a fleet lying off the coast, and they would be the first objective of any attack. Command of the sea, therefore, is necessary for their protection, and at present that command is England's. An Australian navy, desirable though it may be, is not possible, and will not be in this generation, though the population of sixteen millions, about which the Governor-General recently spoke, would enable the Commonwealth to get a fleet together. But the financial burden is too great for five millions. Whether the naval tribute of £240,000 which Australasia now pays annually is sufficient does not affect the question. If we have protection, we must pay for it. The price need not enter into academic consideration. The present arrangement under which the Australian Squadron is kept in our waters is certainly far from satisfactory, and where the Commonwealth pays the Commonwealth should control, at least to some extent, and have guarantee that the fleet, except as part of a plan of defensive operations, shall not be taken off the coast. But under existing conditions no variation can be expected. With a union more tangible than the present "Silken thread," colonists would have representation, if not in the House of Commons—which I do not think desirable—then on an Imperial Council, which would deal with such empire-wide subjects as that of defence.

TARIFF RECIPROCITY.

In any scheme of closer union the practical or business aspect is the one that will be given importance, and the contracting parties will not say

"What a fine ideal is Imperial Federation!" but will ask, "What are we going to get out of it?" Love for England and pride in her history may be influencing factors with a section of the community, as they are with me, but these things will weigh lightly in the balance with many others, or be thrown beam high by the consideration of commercial advantages. If the tariff reciprocity can be so applied as to give mutual or compensating benefits, then both England and her colonies will have another and stronger connecting link. If, for instance, England gives a preference to Australian wool by taxing that from the River Plate—practically giving us a monopoly of her markets—self-interest, if no nobler motive, will send us into a tariff alliance should there be no broader federation. England, a great consuming country, incapable of feeding by her own production the dense millions of her population, must rely on parts abroad for her corn and meat, and greater dependence can be placed on the people of Canada and Australia than on those who, not of her own blood, would probably fail her in her hour of need. Manifestly it is to England's advantage to give a tariff preference to the products of her colonies, even if full return is not made. Australian preference to English goods would necessarily be more limited than English preference to Australian goods. Neither Victorians nor New Zealanders are likely to allow West of England tweeds to come in free competition with the products of the looms of Ballarat and Christchurch, and embryonic though our iron industry may be, much is expected from it in the future and during its nascency, it is almost certain to be protected in the local market. It must be admitted that this question of reciprocity is the most difficult of settlement of all those which relate to a scheme of Imperial federation, but though the difficulties are great, I do not regard them as insuperable. It seems clear, too, that there will be advantages, especially to the colonies, from the operations of a tariff framed to favour certain goods from certain places.

SUPREME CONTROL.

With full measure of local self-government secured to the colonies and a council representative of the Empire to handle the highest Imperial interests there would be no need for colonial members to sit in the House of Commons. The domestic legislation of England is of no great concern to Australia, and any interference with it by us would be as much resented as would English tampering with our own Acts of Parliament. The motherland, like each of the great colonies, must manage her internal affairs, arrange her own incidence of taxation, and make her own domestic laws. Members of 'one family,' each should be independent of the other in personal matters, but in things common to and concerning all there should be a union strong, far-reaching and inspiring confidence. I cannot see

* In a letter I received recently from Professor Strong, of the Liverpool University, who will be remembered in Melbourne as a keen observer of current events, the opinion was expressed that Germany would yet endeavour to get a foothold in Australia.

that consideration of this question can be affected by, say, the composition of an upper chamber in which no Australian is likely to sit or would carry influence if he did, nor by the franchise for the Commons—whether it be the Gladstonian three acres and a cow, or adult suffrage. The idea of colonial representation in the British Legislature does not commend itself. In a septennial Parliament representatives of the outliers of the Empire would of necessity be so long away from their constituencies that they would lose touch with them and be ignorant of conditions which altered from year to year. And when they did speak it would indeed be a voice crying in a wilderness. Few would listen even, though many heard. Better, because simpler in its constitution and more adaptable in its working, would be a Council of the Empire, the units of which would be answerable to the Parliaments which appointed them—presuming there was no direct popular election. Such a body would, no doubt, take over some of the functions of the Privy Council, and even some of those which now pertain to the portfolios of War, Admiralty and Foreign Affairs in the British Ministry. This is trending, it may be said, towards revolution in long-accepted ideas of government of the nation. But it is not revolution—only development. What suited the British Empire in the middle of the 19th century will be useless in the middle of the 20th, and if expansion of territory and altered conditions are not met with new methods of government, there will be friction, discontent and a mismanagement of affairs that may end woefully.

THE CONQUERED COLOURED RACES.

The subject of coloured races would cause no complication, no difficulty, in founding an Imperial federation if we dealt with the question honestly and without gloves. Our great grandfathers, as represented by the East India Company, made no bones about conquering India and warning off the Dutch and French, and their descendants have held the country even at the awful cost of the Mutiny. African colonisation has been pushed on behind armies that sometimes marched on punitive expeditions and at others to seize territory, while a Maori war was necessary to make settlement in New Zealand safe. We (I speak as an Englishman) have conquered the peoples of those countries, imposed our laws on them, made them pay at least part of the cost of doing so, and, except in the case of the Maoris, have given them no representation in the Legislative Assemblies of their lands. I do not say they have been treated unjustly, but, holding them as we do as conquered races, it is dishonest to pretend to regard the Hindoo as a man and a brother and to talk of giving him full rights of citizenship when they would not tolerate the thought of admitting him to their families. The ethics of conquest, this is not the place to discuss, but it may be pointed out that in the development of the world

the victory of one race and the defeat of another are inevitable, and that the one which has animal instincts, and low mental development, must be kept in subjection. Therefore, the natives of India and the negroes of South Africa can no more be admitted to a share in the government of the Empire than can the aboriginals of Australia, and it is hardly probable that anybody will seriously propose it.

THE CRUX OF THE QUESTION.

The defencelessness of Australia compels her to ally with a Power which can protect her. Splendid soldiers though the Australians make, as they proved in South Africa, they are few in numbers and widely scattered—lack sufficient arms and ammunition, too, at present—so successful resistance by them of any strong attack cannot be expected. The capital cities are vulnerable, and would fall in sequence to any fleet of raiding cruisers that might make a descent on the coast, and the most that could be done after would be to carry on a guerilla warfare, as did the Boers, if occupation of the country was attempted. And such a campaign, though harassing, does not make for victory that would expel the invaders. Moreover, an invading army might treat guerillas as the Prussians did the francs-tireurs in the great war of 1870, and not so kindly as the British did the Boers. The crux of the question of Imperial federation, so far as it concerns us, is defence. Without it we have no security of tenure in Australia, no surety of a share of the rich trade of the Pacific, no influence in the world's politics. Independent nation though we may one day be, we cannot do without England's power and prestige now or for years to come, and any present dismemberment of the Empire would be disastrous to all its parts, except perhaps Canada, which might refuge with the United States. The problem, then, set statesmen and people is to devise some scheme of closer union that will be so elastic as to give play to individual peculiarities and conditions, yet strong enough to ensure the safety and rights of colonies and motherland. Difficult, ambitious, imperative, the problem is not beyond solution, and one may ask—

Advise, if this be worth
Attempting, or to sit in darkness here
Hatching vain empires.

O. P. LAW.

Mr. J. Hugh Davies, Mooropna, writes:—

"Our Imperial condition to-day in connection with the acquisition of 'His Majesty's Dominions beyond the seas,' and their present resultant of splendid heroic labours of enterprising pioneer citizens under the guidance, protection and fostering care of the Imperial Government, represents the present evolutionary stage of our Empire's development, and it is now demanded that these magnificent results and possessions should be further conserved and consolidated, their usefulness promoted and their safety secured by Imperial federation and solidarity of the whole. There would be thus secured to British

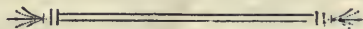
citizens a more certain and permanent possession of their glorious heritage, while a new power for promoting the general peace and well-being of mankind would be created."

Mr. Davies goes on to compare the vastness of our unoccupied territory with the congested population of Queensland, speaks of the necessity of bringing them together, and refers to Australia as a "tempting prey to an invading foe, helplessly dependent on the British navy for protection." He advocates "a system of reciprocal exchange and preferential trade approaching to free trade within the Empire and protection against the outside world, proportioned to the adoption of equitable industrial legislation." He says: "It is obviously of the greatest importance that the Empire should, as far as practicable, be self-supporting, self-sustaining and unified." For the purpose of defending Australasia and feeding Great Britain in case of war, therefore, Mr. Davies urges "Imperial Federation. Its necessary machinery may be found to be somewhat analogous to that of the Federal Commonwealth, followed by the necessary transfer thereto of some of the present powers of the Imperial Parliament. Details could be thrashed out by an Imperial Conference."

Mr. C. Crisp, editor of the *Bacchus Marsh Express*, writes as follows:—

"Mr. Edmond's remarks are pure *Bulletinise*—as iridescent as a soap bubble, and as hollow. He has no adequate sense of proportion. He says: 'The British Empire is, in the main, an Empire of coloured races.' And yet he admits, and half deplores, that these coloured races have no votes; and then he conjures up a Black Imperial Parliament. All this is a nightmare. The coloured races, whose numerical strength is included in the statistics of the British Empire, but who do not 'in the main' constitute the British Empire in any sociological or international sense (which are the matters we have to deal with in discussing such a subject as Imperial Federation) are, 'in the main,' quite content to remain in a secondary position—not even a subordinate, much less an enslaved one—to be in the glorious British Empire. They have their colour line and their caste difficulties, which preclude their

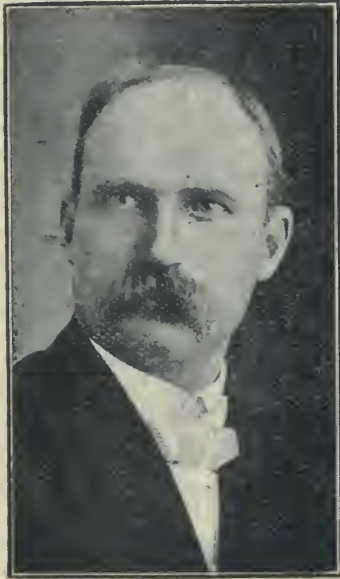
dominating each other, much less the white races. They are men of sense, and they know that 'conduct is three-parts of life' (Emerson); and also that the great bread and butter question (food) is three-parts of conduct. They also know that 'representation' does not necessarily include a vote, as Mr. Edmond, and all Republicans assume it does, because they do not know the transcendent merits of the British monarchical system, interpreted as it is by the British system of Parliamentary government, plus Ministerial responsibility. King Edward VII. represents all his subjects, white and piebald, as no other man who ever existed, or can exist, upon this planet has done or can do. If Mr. Edmond, and those who think with him, will only grasp the full meaning of that stupendous fact, they will not talk about Australia auditing the accounts of the Imperial defences, and similar impertinences, such as 'shifting the political centre of the Empire from London to Montreal.' Would he shift Westminster Abbey also? Has he so little sentiment in his soul as not to know that the Abbey means more to the whole English-speaking race—Americans included—than any other spot on this earth? But enough of Mr. Edmond. As a matter of fact the Empire is federated four-square to every wind that blows, but there is no consultative symbol of the fact for all the world to gaze upon and hail as the tangible Zeitgeist of the whole of civilisation, white, black, and piebald. Ballot boxes have to be kicked to the rear when you get upon that plane, even as a man's boots have to be subordinated to his brain. All the existing governing agencies in the British Empire, from the Monarch downwards, must be left exactly as they are; and with all developments constantly going on—in South Africa, for instance. But, by statute of the Imperial Parliament, a new and magnetic body should be created for one special purpose, summonable by the Imperial Prime Minister how he pleases, and when he pleases, and presided over by him, and called the Consultative Council of the British Empire; but summoned at least once in every five years. No difficulties as to voting powers, or voting strengths, would occur, because the debates and decisions would stand on their own Zeitgeist, before the whole world, as the Sermon on the Mount does."



INTERVIEWS ON TOPICS OF THE MONTH.

AUSTRALASIAN INTERVIEWS.

LIII.—MR. T. E. DONNE, NEW ZEALAND'S TOURIST-MANAGER.



Mr. T. E. Donne.

It was certain that an interview with Mr. T. E. Donne, New Zealand's State Tourist Manager and Official Representative at the World's Fair in St. Louis, who passed through Melbourne on his homeward route, would bring out some points of notable interest to Colonials. For Mr. Donne not only holds a responsible Government position as Superintendent of the New Zealand Department of Tourist and Health Resorts; he is a thoroughly typical colonist, patriotically enthusiastic on the

topic of his own fortunate islands, but keenly observant of the ways and manners of their peoples, and not above taking a hint or two from the old lands at the other side of the world. During his absence of considerably over a year, as New Zealand's Agent at the big Exposition, and as travelling commissioner in the United Kingdom and Europe on behalf of the coming International Exhibition at Christchurch, he lost no opportunity of acquainting himself with anything and everything that could assist his Government in the praiseworthy work of "booming" New Zealand and of increasing its attractiveness in the eyes of the outside world. His official position, too, gave him exceptional opportunities of meeting some of the great men of the United States and of people high in the political and commercial world in Great Britain—an invaluable mind-broadener for the Colonial on his first world-tour. In America, particularly, Mr. Donne was fortunate in obtaining the entree to all circles of society and of studying the working of the great political machine of the States and the methods of the money-kings.

"AS OTHERS SEE US."

The position which the Australasian Colonies occupy in the estimation of the great world north of

the Line was one of the first questions discussed. Mr. Donne found that in spite of our progress and in spite of this being an age of newspapers and maps, knowledge of our geographical position, to say nothing of our resources and our way of living, is still very limited indeed in some quarters.

"The average American," he said, "doesn't even know of our existence—I am speaking more particularly of New Zealand—and even many of those who have heard the name of the colony have a ridiculously vague idea of its position on the world's map. Some of those who came into the New Zealand Court at the World's Fair were under the impression that it was a locality in Brazil, but the majority seemed to think it was some newly-subjugated outlandish island in the Philippines. They did, upon my word, and it was not a bit flattering—though it was amusing enough—to stand by and listen to their guesses as to where this 'Noo Zealand' was situated."

"Did you find Englishmen any better informed?"

"Well, of course, knowledge regarding the colony is more widely diffused in the Old Country, but still they are often rather wide of the mark. When I was touring the United Kingdom on business connected with the Christchurch Exhibition, I visited all the chief cities, and during my stay in each big centre I called on the Lord Mayor. Well, when I told the Lord Mayor of a certain city—I won't say where, because he was very nice and kind to me—that I was from New Zealand, he thought a minute and then exclaimed: 'New Zealand! of course! It's in Tasmania, I know, because I've got shares in it.' He meant Zeehan, where the tin mines are. Then you can well imagine I realised that New Zealand still needs considerable advertising in the Old World. Imagine a New Zealander's feelings when he was told that his country was only a tin mine in Tasmania!"

"In America, however, statesmen and writers appear to follow New Zealand's public affairs and legislation with remarkable accuracy?"

"Yes; apart from the general mass of the citizens, I was surprised at the interest displayed in this country in certain quarters. President Roosevelt, the late Colonel John Hay, Mr. Taft (Secretary of War), Mr. Bryan, and many other notable men expressed pleasure at meeting a New Zealander, and evinced considerable knowledge of this country and its recent political history."

ROOSEVELT'S MESSAGE TO NEW ZEALAND.

"We saw by the cables that you had met Mr. Roosevelt, and that he had sent a message, through you, to New Zealand."

"I met President Roosevelt in White House, Washington, and afterwards at dinner in New York. He is a wonderfully active, hard-working man, very agreeable, and, moreover, struck me as being a very sincere man. He means what he says. He is a forcible, though not a really fluent, speaker. He requested me to convey a message to the people of New Zealand, seeing that I was the Government's accredited representative in the United States, and as only a brief reference to it was cabled to the colonies, the 'Review' may like to publish it verbatim. The President said:—

"I take a very great interest in New Zealand. It has done very much to solve the problems respecting labour; it has gone much further in this direction than any other country. It has dealt with social questions in a very bold and conclusive manner. I have watched its legislation very closely, and with considerable interest. In my opinion it has gone on sound lines, and I am very pleased to hear of the success of its—if I may so term it—social legislation. I greatly approve the granting of old-age pensions. There are many reputable persons who, from a variety of causes, cannot make adequate provision for their old age, and it behoves the State to make provision for them. These pensions should be given as a matter of right, and not as a charity. The Older World has a great deal to learn from New Zealand. I am very much interested in it, and I am hoping to visit it some day."

OTHER NOTABLE AMERICANS.

"And what about other notable Americans?"

Mr. Donne laughed heartily as he recalled his meeting with Mr. Taft, Secretary for War—a very able, genial gentleman who was considerably interested in New Zealand—and who, to Mr. Donne's mind, is a by no means improbable occupant of the Presidential chair some day.

"On being introduced to him, he greeted me with—

"Ha! General Donne, how are you? You come from New Zealand? Well, New Zealand grows mighty fine hemp!"

"Yes, Mr. Taft," I said, "but it grows something better than hemp."

"What's that?"

"It grows mighty fine men!" I said—and you should have heard him laugh.

"Well, another fine man I met was the Hon. Colonel John Hay, who died lately—a man very highly esteemed and liked. I had a long interview with him, and found him very familiar with New Zealand and its politico-economic progress. He discussed with me many of the advanced measures passed by the New Zealand Legislature. When I was saying good-bye to him, I said, 'I am very pleased, sir, to have had the pleasure of meeting

the author of the "Pike County Ballads." He was amused, thinking, perhaps, that I was going to refer to his high official position. I told him I was a great admirer of his verses—and, indeed, the Colonel will always be remembered as the man who wrote 'Little Breeches' and 'Jim Bludso.'

"Another celebrity that I met," continued Mr. Donne, reminiscently, "was Miss Helen Gould, one of the best known and the richest women in the United States, and a woman very much esteemed for her philanthropy and her nobility of character. She seemed to hold New Zealand in high regard. She told me she thought New Zealand was one of the most interesting countries in the world; and, of course, I assured her that it was *the* most interesting.

"Another woman of note—but of a very different kind—that I met was Dr. Mary Walker, who dresses in male attire—silk hat, man's black suit and all. I heard her give an oration in St. Louis to the Democrats of the United States. Of course she is a bit of a crank—but then all sorts of cranks are taken quite seriously in America. I was introduced to Mr. Bryan, the great 'Silver' candidate for President, and found him a very breezy, jovial man—full of energy and 'go.' He is one of the finest orators I have ever heard. At the great Democratic Congress in St. Louis, which was attended by from 15,000 to 20,000 people, and which lasted from 7 p.m. to 7 a.m.—an all-night meeting—Bryan carried the audience overwhelmingly with him, and when he sat down the cheers lasted unceasingly for thirty-five minutes!

"Pierpont Morgan, too, I met—a genial, pleasant man, but impressing one with the conviction that he is a man of remarkably forcible and determined character. Then there was Speaker Cannon, of the United States House of Representatives, a very fine and highly-esteemed old gentleman, with whom I had an interesting talk. And all these men seemed to know a good deal about New Zealand, and to be interested in our efforts to solve various social and political questions, and to make our colony a truly happy, well-doing and prosperous nation."

ON ENGLISH SOIL.

Like all colonists visiting England for the first time, Mr. Donne was intensely interested in everything he saw and heard in the "Mother Land." He saw, indeed, in his short stay a great deal of both town and country. England, he said, impressed him as being a great garden—very green, very pretty, with all the "smoothness" of scenery resulting from many centuries of close occupation, and every part of it in cultivation and divided into fields, which, to a colonial, looked remarkably small. It is all in high cultivation, but it is rather a hay-producing country than anything else; there seemed to be comparatively little general cropping, and there was a notable absence of live stock. Killarney he visited amongst other beauty spots in the United Kingdom,

but Killarney, although very pretty and "dainty," in its charms of landscape, did not seem to him worth a long journey to see. A great portion of its attractions were the result of the handiwork of man, rather than that of wild nature. A New Zealander, however, is naturally apt to be somewhat of a fastidious connoisseur in the matter of scenery—certainly he does not require to travel beyond his own country for landscapes of either the softly "pretty" or the grandly beautiful order.

ON THE CONTINENT.

A flying trip through Europe proved very interesting to the tourist-manager. He saw something of France and Belgium, visited Aix-la-Chapelle, Wiesbaden, Baden-Baden, and other famous spas, where he picked up many useful hints which will no doubt be turned to good purpose at Rotorua, Te Aroha, and Hanmer Hot Springs—and had a run through Switzerland. The Swiss Alps impressed him as being very grand and beautiful, but speaking "without prejudice," and bearing in mind that he only saw a portion of the famous mountain-land, he considers the New Zealand Alps contain more interesting sights, and in glacier scenery, particularly, are far more imposing. Switzerland was swarming with thousands upon thousands of "trippists"—not Alpinists. The great number of Americans travelling in England and Europe was remarkable. In one day during the summer no less than three thousand Americans registered at the various hotels in Berlin.

"NEW ZEALAND IS THE BEST."

"Well, Mr. Donne, as a final question, what do you think of your own country after touring the world? Do you come back satisfied with your birth-place?"

The New Zealander's eyes glistened, and he waxed pardonably enthusiastic.

"More than ever satisfied, more than ever! Taking everything into consideration—New Zealand's grand climate, its grand scenery, its rich soil, its immense agricultural and stock-raising resources, its mineral riches, its regular and abundant rainfall and

absence of droughts, its never-fading green—but I could go on all day cataloguing this sort of thing—looking at all these gifts of Nature, I am more than ever convinced that New Zealand is not to be beaten by any country in the world. After seeing all I have seen—and that is a good deal, remembering that I have been away from the colony for considerably over a year—I return to it regarding it as one of the finest, if not the very finest, spots on the face of the globe. I tell you, a New Zealander does not really appreciate his country as he should until he has had a spell away from it and has seen something of other lands not so bountifully provided with Nature's good gifts. We are already doing a big tourist trade; people are flocking from all parts of the world to see our hot lakes, our geysers, our Alps and our Fiordland and other great sights, and we are attracting a very desirable class of permanent settlers, but there is immense scope for work before us, and particularly before the Government department with which I am connected—in publishing abroad the advantages of the colony as a pleasure and sport-land, and a home. We have incomparable natural advantages; the luxuries that travellers and pleasers are accustomed to in the Northern Hemisphere will come all in good time. We haven't got palatial hotels like the immense places you see in the great pleasure-grounds of the United States, or the wonderfully elaborate spas that I visited on the Continent. 'Taihoa,' as the Maori says. The country will develop itself quickly enough. Our great, and only, want now is population—population of the right sort. Farmers particularly—the small farmer class is the making and the salvation of New Zealand. We're going to choose our population, too—I don't think New Zealand's people or New Zealand's Government are going to welcome all sorts and conditions like some I saw being shipped off to Canada—many of them simply 'wasters,' no good to themselves or anyone else. New Zealand doesn't want wasters, but men and women who will be country-living workers and producers, and not town-bred loafers and wastrels."

ENGLISH INTERVIEWS.

LIV.—OUGHT KING LEOPOLD TO BE HANGED? THE REV. JOHN H. HARRIS.

For the somewhat startling suggestion in the heading of this interview, the missionary interviewed is no way responsible. The credit of it, or, if you like, the discredit, belongs entirely to the editor of the "Review," who, without dogmatism, wishes to pose the question as a matter for serious discussion. Since Charles I.'s head was cut off, opposite White-

hall, nearly two hundred and fifty years ago, the sanctity which doth hedge about a king has been held in slight and scant regard by the Puritans and their descendants. Hence there is nothing antecedently shocking or outrageous in the discussion of the question whether the acts of any Sovereign are such as to justify the calling in of the services of

the public executioner. It is not, of course, for a journalist to pronounce judgment, but no function of the public writer is so imperative as that of calling attention to great wrongs, and no duty is more imperative than that of insisting that no rank or station should be allowed to shield from justice the real criminal when he is once discovered.

The controversy between the Congo Reform Association and the Emperor of the Congo has now arrived at a stage in which it is necessary to take a further step towards the redress of unspeakable wrongs and the punishment of no less unspeakable criminals. The Rev. J. H. Harris, an English missionary, has lived for the last seven years in that region of Central Africa—the Upper Congo—which King Leopold has made over to one of his vampire groups of financial associates (known as the A.B.I.R. Society) on the strictly business basis of a half share in the profits wrung from the blood and misery of the natives. He has now returned to England, and last month he called at Mowbray House to tell me the latest from the Congo. Mr. Harris is a young man in a dangerous state of volcanic fury, and no wonder. After living for seven years face to face with the devastations of the vampire State, it is impossible to deny that he does well to be angry. When he began, as is the wont of those who have emerged from the depth, to detail horrifying stories of murder, the outrage and torture of women, the mutilation of children, and the whole infernal category of horrors being served up with the background of cannibalism, sometimes voluntary and sometimes, incredible though it seems, enforced by the orders of the officers, I cut him short, and said:—

“Dear Mr. Harris, as in Oriental despatches the India Office translator abbreviates the first page of the letter into two words, ‘after compliments,’ or ‘a.c.,’ so let us abbreviate our conversation about the Congo by the two words ‘after atrocities,’ or ‘a.a.’ They are so invariable and so monotonous, as Lord Percy remarked in the House the other day, that it is unnecessary to insist upon them. There is no longer any dispute in the mind of any reasonable person as to what is going on in the Congo. It is the economical exploitation of half a continent carried on by the use of armed force wielded by officials the aim-all and be-all of whose existence is to extort the maximum amount of rubber in the shortest possible time in order to pay the largest possible dividend to the holders of shares in the concessions.”

“Well,” said Mr. Harris reluctantly, for he is so accustomed to speaking to persons who require to be told the whole dismal tale from A to Z, “what is it you want to know?”

“I want to know,” I said, “whether you consider the time is ripe for summoning King Leopold before the bar of an international tribunal to answer for the

crimes perpetrated under his orders and in his interest in the Congo State?”

Mr. Harris paused for a moment, and then said:—“That depends upon the action which the King takes upon the report of the Commission, which is now in his hands.”

“Is that report published?”

“No,” said Mr. Harris; “and it is a question whether it will ever be published. Greatly to our surprise, the Commission, which everyone expected would be a mere blind whose appointment was intended to throw dust in the eyes of the public, turned out to be composed of highly respectable persons who heard the evidence most impartially, refused no *bonâ fide* testimony produced by trustworthy witnesses, and were overwhelmed by the multitudinous horrors brought before them, and who, we feel, *must* have arrived at conclusions which necessitate an entire revolution in the administration of the Congo.”

“Are you quite sure, Mr. Harris,” I said, “that this is so?”

“Yes,” said Mr. Harris, “quite sure. The Commission impressed us all in the Congo very favourably. Some of the members of it seemed to us admirable specimens of public-spirited, independent statesmen. They realised that they were acting in a judicial capacity; they knew that the eyes of Europe were upon them, and instead of making their inquiry a farce, they made it a reality, and their conclusions must be, I feel sure, so damning to the State, that if King Leopold were to take no action but to allow the whole infernal business to proceed unchecked, then I think any international tribunal which had powers of a criminal court, would, upon the evidence of the Commission alone, send those responsible to the gallows.”

“Unfortunately,” I said, “at present the Hague Tribunal is not armed with the powers of an international assize court, nor is it qualified to place offenders, crowned or otherwise, in the dock. But don’t you think that in the evolution of society the constitution of such a criminal court is a necessity?”

“It would be a great convenience at present,” said Mr. Harris; “nor would you need one atom of evidence beyond the report of the Commission to justify the hanging of whoever is responsible for the existence and continuance of such abominations.”

“Has anybody seen the text of the report?” I asked.

“As the Commission returned to Brussels in March, some of the contents of that report are an open secret. A great deal of the evidence has been published by the Congo Reform Association. In the Congo the Commissioners admitted two things: first, that the evidence was overwhelming as to the existence of the evils which had hitherto been denied, and secondly, that they vindicated the char-

cter of the missionaries. They discovered, as anyone will who goes out to that country, that it is the missionaries, and the missionaries alone, who constitute the permanent European element. The Congo State officials come out ignorant of the language, knowing nothing of the country, and with no other sense of their duties beyond that of supporting the concession companies in extorting rubber. They are like men who are dumb and deaf and blind, nor do they wish to be otherwise. In two or three years they vanish, giving place to other migrants as ignorant as themselves, whereas the missionaries remain in the spot year after year; they are in personal touch with the people, whose language they speak, whose customs they respect, and whose lives they endeavour to defend to the best of their ability."

"But, Mr. Harris," I remarked, "was there not a certain Mr. Grenfell, a Baptist Missionary, who has been all these years a convinced upholder of the Congo State?"

"'Twas true," said Mr. Harris, "and pity 'tis 'twas true; but 'tis no longer true. Mr. Grenfell has had his eyes opened at last, and he has now taken his place among those who are convinced. He could no longer resist the overwhelming evidence that has been brought against the Congo Administration."

"Grenfell gives in!" I exclaimed. "Then the Baptist Missionary Society will fall into line. They have a good deal to atone for in the way in which many of them shielded by their approval the growth of this vampire of the nations. Was the nature of the Commissioners' report," I resumed, "made known to the officials of the State before they left the Congo?"

"To the head officials—yes," said Mr. Harris.

"With what result?"

"In the case of the highest official in the Congo, the man who corresponds in Africa to Lord Curzon in India, no sooner was he placed in possession of the conclusions of the Commission than the appalling significance of their indictment convinced him that the game was up, and he went into his room and cut his throat. I was amazed on returning to Europe to find how little the significance of this suicide was appreciated. A paragraph in the newspaper announced the suicide of a Congo official. None of those who read that paragraph could realise the fact that that suicide had the same significance to the Congo that the suicide, let us say, of Lord Milner would have had if it had taken place immediately on receiving the conclusions of a Royal Commission sent out to report upon his administration in South Africa."

"Well, if that be so, Mr. Harris," I said, "and the Governor-General cuts his throat rather than face the ordeal and disgrace of the exposure, I am almost beginning to hope that we may see King Leopold in the dock at the Hague, after all."

Mr. Harris laughed. "I will comment upon that," he said, "by quoting you Mrs. Sheldon's remark made before myself and my colleagues, Messrs. Bond, Ellery, Ruskin, Walbaum and Whiteside, on May 19th last year, when, in answer to our question, 'Why should King Leopold be afraid of submitting his case to the Hague tribunal?' Mrs. Sheldon answered, 'Men do not go to the gallows and put their heads in a noose if they can avoid it.'"

LV.—THE RELIGIOUS REVIVAL: MRS. ANNIE BESANT.

I was delighted to see Mrs. Besant looking so well.

"Yes, I am in good spirits," said Mrs. Besant, in response to my greeting. "And I have reason to be. It is a great thing to live in such times of spiritual awakening."

"Theosophical Society flourishing?" I asked. "I see you have had great times at the Congress, which I was sorry not to be able to attend."

"Oh, yes, the Theosophical Society is progressing very well. It is spreading in every country. But what is of more importance still is the spread of the ideas, for the Theosophical Society is comparatively a very small element in the great religious movement which is in evidence all over the world."

"Yes," I said, "I suppose that is so. The light is piercing through the veil in every direction. And the Theosophical Society is simply one of the holes near the centre through which the light is streaming."

"I attribute it," said Mrs. Besant, "to the direct action of spiritual powers on other planes who appear to have decided to project a flood of spiritual energy into this generation. You see signs of it everywhere."

"And these invisible forces on other planes?"

"Are the great Masters, Jesus Christ and the other teachers, who, from behind the veil, are projecting this flood of light and power."

"It is what Christians call an outpouring of the Holy Ghost? You regard the Welsh Revival as one of the signs of His coming?"

"A very significant sign, and one which is accompanied by signs in the heavens. The whole of the phenomena of the astral lights which accompany the ministry of Mrs. Jones of Egryn are very interesting, not at all unusual, but striking manifestations of the attention paid to the spiritual awakening beyond the physical plane."

"The scientific people," I remarked, "even the scientific people are beginning to admit that there may be something in the revelation."

"Yes; and the religious people, from the Pope downwards, are all pressing more and more to the essence of their religion."

"And what do you regard as the essence, Mrs. Besant?"

"The object of the present outpouring of spiritual light and force seems to me to be directed to the breaking down the notion so fondly cherished by many that man is a self-contained, self-sufficing unit, without relation to the other orders of being, or the other planes of existence."

"So far as we have got it seems to me," I replied, "that the movement has exalted man on one side, and diminished him on the other. It renews the revelation that man is of the kith and kin of the Immortal Gods, and yet, at the same time, it reminds us of how infinitesimally small a fraction of our Ego is the physical consciousness which we call self. We are at the same moment shown to be part and parcel of Deity, and to be a mere decimal portion of our own Ego."

"Nevertheless," said Mrs. Besant, "the awakening as to the unfathomed possibilities of our own nature, of the infinite potentiality of the soul to ascend and progress, this is all for good. The doctrine of reincarnation, which a few years ago was scoffed at, is now permeating the thought of the world."

"By-the-bye," I asked, "have you seen Mrs. Campbell Praed?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Besant, "and I have also talked with Nyria. But that is only one instance of the way in which what were once regarded as distinc-

tively theosophical doctrines are permeating literature."

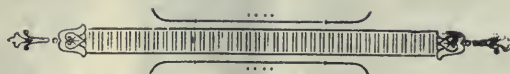
"The psychic motive," I replied, "is the leading note of many of our best novels; for instance, Hamlin Garland's 'Tyranny of the Dark' and Benson's 'Image in the Sand.' But how are you getting on in India?"

"Very well. In proof whereof the older and more rigidly orthodox of the Hindoos, the Scribes and Pharisees of India, have begun to take alarm. The Christians abuse me for being too much of a Hindoo, while the Conservative Hindoos are denouncing me as the most insidious missionary of the West who has ever threatened the ancient faith. For myself, I keep on quietly taking no notice."

"How about the National Congress and its aims?"

"I do not regard the gaining of political power by a small section of English educated Hindoos as of much value as regards the happiness of India. Our Indian fellow-subjects need to be trained in public spirit and in responsible administration before they can be asked all at once to govern the Empire. There is plenty of municipal work and local administrative work to afford them a field for training. But you know I am a bit of a heretic on these subjects. In England I think I should make the parish council the unit, and until a man had shown he could and would do good work in the government of his parish, I would not give him any power to control the government of the kingdom. But that is beside the question. What is certain is that the Japanese victories have given an immense impetus to the belief held by Asiatics that they can govern themselves without the interference of Europeans."

"Yes," I said, "Asia is on top again, and who can say what revolution that will bring, especially to our Jingoes."



CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

The wits of the world have found numerous subjects this month for their nimble pencils. The Peace Conference has furnished many opportunities for clever cartoons. The *Entente Cordiale* has had its full share, and more recently Lord Curzon's resignation has brought forth many caricatures. It is very curious to note the general unanimity with which the artists assumed at first that M. Witte would have very restricted powers, and the Japanese would be empowered to act as if they were actually the Mikado and the Government. It was speedily shown that the Russian Plenipotentiaries' powers exceeded those of Baron Komura. As the Conference progressed a very different view of the two parties was taken. *Ulk* deals at first in a comic way with the event, the Tsar being represented as

demanding assistance from Japan to settle his internal troubles. "Bart" in his sketch, "A Heavy Load," cleverly sets forth the real danger in the Far East. A striking coloured cartoon which appears in a Japanese newspaper depicts the revolutionary movement in Russia as a huge serpent slowly but surely entwining the Stronghold of Bureaucracy. Its head is formed of cannon, shot and shell, its body of marching millions. The *Simplicissimus* artists excel in conveying a great deal in a few strokes. The cartoon of the collapse of the inflated Russian Mammoth, and the prompt loss of respect entertained for it by other potentates, is very apt.

Lord Curzon's resignation does not seem to have surprised the *Hindi Punch*, at any rate. The cartoons in that paper, whilst very friendly to the

Viceroy, have foreshadowed it for many weeks. They take a very gloomy view of military ascendancy in India. *Kladderadatsch* shows the Norwegian notables busily engaged in cleaning up the throne for the prospective monarch. This continuance in the purple is "guaranteed."

The partition of Bengal has roused very bitter feelings in India—which



Ulk.]

Peace Business.

[Berlin.]

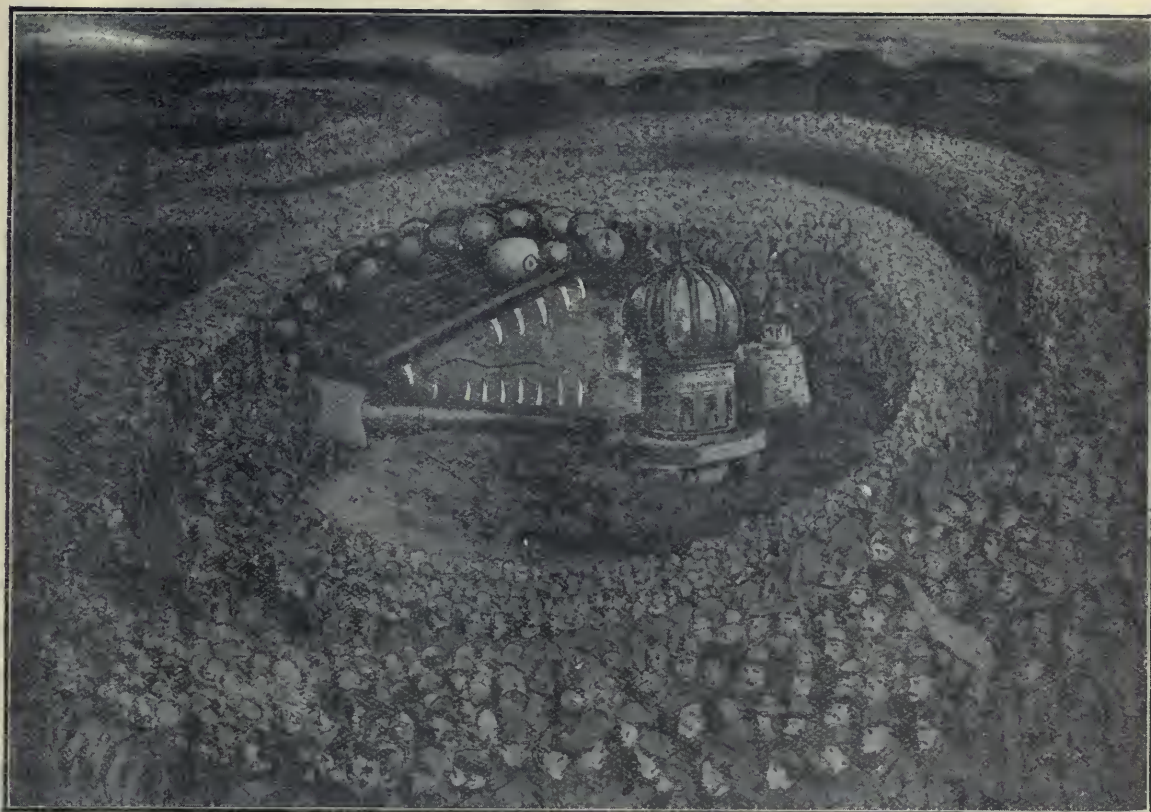
WITTE: "... and finally it is an unalterable condition of my Sovereign that Japan lends him two armies and a couple of ships so that he can use them in restoring order in the interior."



Journal.]

[Minneapolis.]

A [Heavy Load.



Puck.]

A Striking Japanese Cartoon on the doom of Russian Bureaucracy.

[Tokyo.]

feelings find vigorous expression in the cartoon we reproduce. The *Minneapolis Journal*, amongst many other American papers, has devoted a good deal of space to setting forth the Chinese boycott of American goods. This is a very real and serious question. It is the first time the dormant Celestial king-

dom has hit back. The results were prompt and satisfactory. The particular cartoon we reproduce has a double significance, the question as to whether Mr. Rockefeller's "tainted money" should be accepted for educational purposes having exercised men's minds much of late.



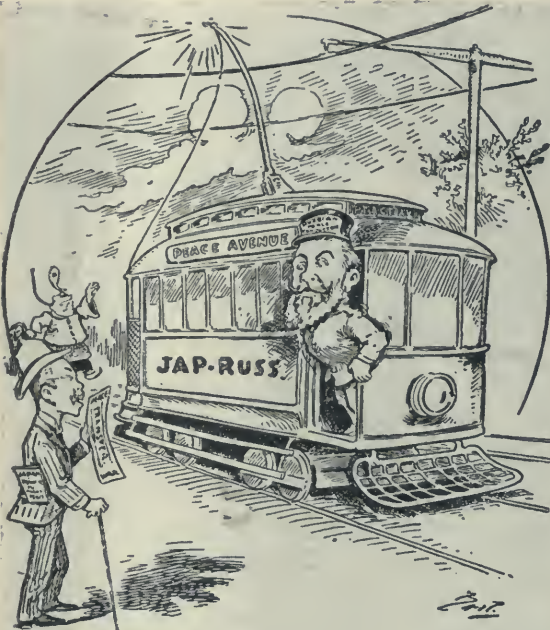
Simplicissimus.]

As long as the Russian Mammoth stood upright, Anxious Rulers knelt at his feet.



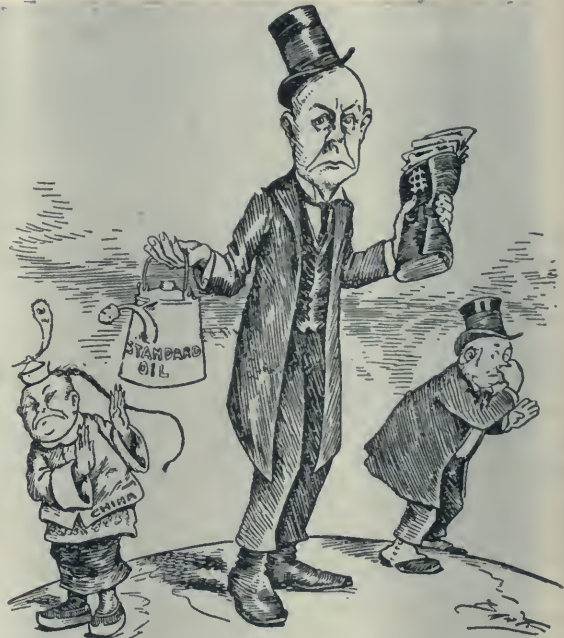
[Munich.]

Since his fall the Anxiety has Disappeared—also the Rulers.



[Minneapolis.]

On the Peace Line.
CONDUCTOR WITTE: "I have no power."
BARON KOMURA: "I beg to suggest that your trolley is off. My transfer is good, however, either way."



[Minneapolis.]

A Blow from the Antipodes.
And now John Chinaman has rejected Standard Oil.



[Dublin.]

L'Entente Cordiale.
SHADE OF THE GREAT SCENE SHIFTER: "This is not the sort of invasion I contemplated. I wonder how long this flirtation will last?"



[Berlin.]

Kladderatsch.
They are Working hard at Renovating the Monarchy in Norway.



American.]

Democracy: "Who's next?"

[New York.



Hindi Punch.]

Vandalism: The Partition of Bengal.

[Bombay.



N.Z. Prohibitionist.]

"Lo, here," said He, "the images ye have made of Me."

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

ON THE WARPATH ONCE MORE.

MR. HENNIKER HEATON'S LATEST.

Mr. Henniker Heaton, not content with having secured penny postage to all parts of the British Empire, is now searching for new fields to conquer. Instead of doing what might have been done—viz., mandating penny postage for the English-speaking world, he has now raised the banner for penny postage for all the world! The sceptical man in the street shrugs his shoulders and remarks, that when it costs $1\frac{1}{2}$ d. to send a letter from one street to another in France, there is not much chance of securing the assent of France to universal penny postage throughout the world. Mr. Heaton, however, laughs at impossibilities, and says it shall be done. He is getting his memorial signed by all sorts and conditions of notables, and is conducting a great international campaign with all the zest of a school-boy just home for the holidays.

ENGLISH AND GERMAN PARCELS-POST.

Not content with this, he has written an article in the *Arena* for August in which he pleads for the establishment of an Inland Parcels-Post for the United States. He declares war against the Express Company, and lays down the principle, which makes many Americans shudder in their shoes, that monopolies in private hands are contrary to public policy. Mr. Heaton sets forth for the instruction of American readers the achievements of the Parcels-Post in England and Germany. He defines the difference between the British and German systems by saying this: the former only does postal work for the individual which he cannot do for himself, while the latter undertakes everything that it can do better than the individual can. Mr. Heaton describes the famous experiment which was tried once in Great Britain, when one hundred parcels were sent simultaneously for delivery by the Post Office and by the Parcel Delivery Companies. The Post Office got their parcels in ahead in seventy-one cases out of the hundred.

CASH ON DELIVERY.

Mr. Heaton thinks that the German parcels post is superior to ours, in the first case because it adopts the "zone" system to the conveyance of goods. It is also much more rapid than the English. The Post Office in Germany has a right to compel railway companies to carry free all parcels under eleven pounds in weight, but the great superiority of the German system is in the fact that Germany payment is made by the "cash on delivery" system, for the adoption of which Mr. Henniker Heaton pleads strenuously in the United States in England. When we consider the indomitable

spirit with which this fine old apostle of Post Office Reform preaches an eternal Jihad against obstructive officials, it is difficult to withhold our sympathy from Mr. Balfour, who seemed to have framed his whole scheme of redistribution on the fundamental principle that on no account must Mr. Henniker Heaton be disturbed in his pocket borough of Canterbury.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

A STUDY OF CHARACTER.

Mr. W. G. Joerns contributes to the *Arena* for August an article upon the great patriarch of the Standard Oil Trust, in which he expresses himself with a freedom unusual even in the American Press:—

There are worse men than John D. Rockefeller. There is probably not one, however, who, in the public mind, so completely typifies the grave and startling menace to the social order. Men of conscience and noble purpose are beginning to see that to temporise and condone the principles and methods that he stands for is to invite the living death.

Mr. Rockefeller is supposed to be the richest man in the world. His enormous wealth is alike his power and his curse. It represents on the one hand the coercive force, the honeyed bribe, the stifling gag; on the other it marks blasted hopes, betrayed trusts, individual ruin, national degradation, and, withal, a shrivelled soul.

The mental organisation of the "Great Oil-King" is superlatively selfish. Cold, keen, selfish calculation, almost brutal in its indifference to moral law or human weal or woe, planned the attack and aimed the fatal blow. No consideration, save that alone of ultimate safety before the law; no scruple between him and the desired end, to attain which hallowed any means.

But John D. Rockefeller had one vulnerable point, to wit: his religious instinct. Dissimulator and hypocrite by nature, the so-called development of veneration is nevertheless plainly marked. Combined with his practical and intensely sordid nature, it naturally runs more to the form than the substance of religious thought and practice. He early neutralised any restraining moral influence from this direction by a hypocritical self-hypnotism of assumed righteousness; but the outward observance has stuck to him to this day.

ROCKEFELLER AND THE CHURCH.

The Church, shell only though it be to him, is John D. Rockefeller's only connection with the higher life. If it should turn against him, its gilded patron, for his many grievous sins, and spurn the unclean money that he offers to purchase respectability among men, and perchance in an attempted bribe of Eternal Justice, it would strike him a hard blow in a tender spot:—

On the Church at the present moment rests a great responsibility. The world knows that John D. Rockefeller comes with unclean hands. His donations are nothing but a bribe, and the willing bribe-takers are his apologists. Rockefeller is not repentant. The sordid curse still rests upon him and his kind. At least there is no convincing evidence that a single ray of the light of God has as yet entered his soul. To all intents and purposes, so far as the world can judge from what he has done and what he has left undone, he remains the same abject and benighted slave to Mammon that he ever was. Enormous wealth of the material kind is his; but the grace of God is not with him. He has sacrificed all on the altar of Greed, and the eternal curse is upon him evermore.

IN PRAISE OF THE YELLOW PRESS.

Lydia Kingsmill Commander contributes to the *Arena* a very interesting article on "The Significance of Yellow Journalism." She maintains that although the yellow journals are neither nice nor proper, they reach the people, they teach the people, and they have got the ear of the people. The editorial theory of it is that it is better to raise a whole city one inch than to hoist a few men or women ten feet in the air.

The literary law of the yellow journals is simplicity and vividness. Yellow journalism is an adult Kindergarten, in which the great underlying mass of the nation is prepared for the duties of American citizenship. The yellow newspaper is just what the mass of the people want; although faulty, it has its full share of virtue; it is kind, generous, active, wideawake and progressive. Other journals talk, yellow journalism acts. Yellow journalism exposes crimes, runs down law-breakers, guards the people's interest, reduces the price of gas bills, makes war upon boodlers; it is a strong educational force, which puts the mass of the nation in touch with the highest work of the world. Every year thousands of dollars are distributed as rewards for the display of intelligence. The yellow journals maintain, free of expense to the public, "Information Bureaux," wage war on immorality, organise charity, and acts as tribunes of the people. Yellow journalism is an invariable force in the evolution of the American Commonwealth.

SOCIALISM IN BELGIUM.

THE PROMISED LAND OF THE CO-OPERATIVE MOVEMENT.

The most interesting article in the first August number of the *Revue de Paris* is Maurice Lauzel's account of the Vooruit, the famous Co-operative Association of Ghent.

The writer begins by describing the miserable condition of the working-classes in Ghent in the first half of the nineteenth century, and François Laurent's unsuccessful efforts to reclaim them.

THE GHENT VOORUIT.

Before long the workmen began to bestir themselves, and in 1873 the society of the "Free Bakers" was founded at Ghent. In 1880 the Socialist members severed their connection with it, and formed the Vooruit on propagandist lines. In 1884 new buildings, including a model bakery, a café, a theatre, a library, etc., were inaugurated with much pomp, and in the following year twenty-five other federations of the Belgian Labour Party were founded at Antwerp on this successful model.

With most co-operative associations in Belgium it is usual to begin with a bakery, and develop gradually in other directions. At the present time the Ghent Vooruit is able to meet every material need, and its fine shops seem to show what the people who have nothing can do by co-operation

and determination. In addition to a library, the society runs a bookshop, a printing-press, and a paper, the *Vooruit*. It has also a savings bank and pension funds. With its large hall for meetings, gardens for recreation, and the entertainments it organises, "Socialism," according to M. Anseele, the present director, "does not merely feed the body, it feeds the mind also." The Vooruit seeks the physical, the moral, and the intellectual well-being of its members.

THE HARD CASE OF THE MIDDLE CLASS.

The success of the co-operative societies in Belgium, and the triumph of capitalism, have brought in their train the oppression, and well-nigh the suppression, of the working middle-class. In *La Revue* of August 1st and 15th Georges Stieckloff takes up the case of the middle-class, and publishes the first two instalments of an article on the International Organisation of the Small Bourgeoisie.

The small shopkeeper and artisan have usually shown little inclination for organisation or co-operation either for national or professional solidarity; and in relation to politics they have been for the most part incapable of any independent initiative. Generally the small bourgeois has taken the side of the parties of reaction. Internationalism has not hitherto been one of his special characteristics. On the contrary, his action has been marked by a jealous and exclusive nationalism, and from the economic point of view the horizon of the small shopkeeper rarely got beyond the threshold of his shop.

THE SUPPRESSION OF SMALL ENTERPRISES.

Capitalism has been changing all this. The writer shows how the small industries and the small shops have been superseded by "collective industries" and "collective shops" similar to the Louvre and the Bon Marché in Paris. It is stated that the Louvre spends 40,000 francs annually just on the string for its parcels, and it is estimated that five shops or bazaars of the largest size in Paris would be sufficient to replace 27,000 to 33,000 small shops!

A REMEDY FOR THE DISPOSSESSED.

The necessity for a common resistance against a common evil was obvious. The writer describes at length the various efforts made by Leagues and Associations in the interests of the middle class in Belgium, from the Ligue Démocratique Belge, in 1896, to the Congresses of still more recent years at Antwerp, Namur, and Amsterdam, which cried "Down with the big shops and the co-operative societies!"

The first conversion to internationalism, it is instructive to note, took place in Belgium, in active collaboration with the Government, if not by its direct initiative. The co-operative societies and the big collective industries and shops having dispossessed the small tradesmen from the positions which they had acquired, the Government is alive to the necessity of doing something to relieve and protect them.

THE PEOPLE'S THEATRE.

A FRENCH EXPERIMENT.

There is an interesting article in *La Revue* of August 1st on the People's Theatre, founded in September, 1895, at Bussang, a Vosges village near the Alsace frontier. Here in August three performances in the open air of "La Passion de Jeanne d'Arc," by Maurice Pottecher, are announced, besides another rustic piece, with music by L. Michelot.

A NATIONAL THEATRE IN THE WIDEST SENSE.

Maurice Pottecher, the author of the drama to be given, is also the writer of the article. The theatre of the people, he says, differs from the ordinary theatre more in the composition of its public than in the composition of the spectacle. It is of the nature of a national theatre, a theatre in which all the elements which constitute a nation shall be represented, without distinction of rank or exclusion of class, a theatre which will appeal to simple minds and yet interest the cultured. It is not a question of the masses alone, but a question of the largest and most complete assembly of citizens. Such a theatre not belonging to any one class will avoid the danger of specialisation, and it will not become the slave of any one *clientèle* whose taste must be flattered. Art to live must be free; and the best way to keep it free is to endeavour to serve all parties alike.

THE ANCIENT GREEK MODEL.

The ancient Greek theatre, according to the writer, is the best model for a people's theatre—not, of course, ancient Greek plays, but the Greek model from the point of view of spirit, moral grandeur, and nobleness of form, that is to say, a national theatre in the widest sense.

At Bussang the actors are recruited from the population of the village and neighbourhood, from the labourer and the peasant to the writer and the politician. Social distinctions disappear, and the work in common establishes a cordial confraternity of more value than any sermon.

THE SWISS FESTIVAL PLAYS.

Dr. Hermann Kesser, writing in *Velhagen* for August, gives an account of the National Festival Plays in Switzerland.

All Swiss art, he says, is truly national, and inconceivable without Switzerland, and the dramatic art of Switzerland—the great official festivals, the commemorations of patriotic deeds and the carnivals—is exclusively Swiss, and has all the national characteristics.

PATRIOTIC SUBJECTS PREFERRED.

The subjects of the festival plays are always taken from the history of the country, battle-subjects from preference. At first the victories over the enemy were celebrated by festival processions in

the costumes of the period through the streets or market-places, and speeches relating to various episodes would be made. Gradually scenes came to be grouped and scenery and dialogue added. Eventually the play has become a patriotic demonstration in which actors and spectators take part.

The writer emphasises the fact that the Swiss temperament has a technical aptitude for dramatic action superior to that of other nations.

THE EDUCATION OF THE MONKEY.

Professor Garner, who believes that the monkey's education has been scandalously neglected, reports in the *North American Review* the progress which he has made in teaching the chimpanzees to distinguish colour and geometrical forms. He succeeded some time ago in making a chimpanzee know the French word for fire and to associate *feu* with fire. He has for some time past lived in the Equatorial Forest endeavouring to teach a female chimpanzee the difference between circles, squares and triangles. This he achieved by giving his pupil different kinds of favourite food when she picked up the different shaped piece of wood with which she was supplied. She soon became quite perfect in this, but was rather bothered when he tried to teach her the difference between a lozenge shape and that of a triangle or a circle. He then wanted to see if he could teach her the difference of colours. The same method of procedure was adopted, different kinds of diet being given the chimpanzee, according to the coloured tube which she brought to her master. He soon found that "there was no longer any reason to doubt that she could distinguish colours with as much precision as I could."

THE FIRST MONKEY SCHOOL.

Professor Garner gives the following account of the place where he has established the first school for chimpanzees that has ever been opened in Africa:—

My place of abode is about two degrees south of the equator, and some forty miles, in a straight line, from the coast, a little more than a hundred miles south-east of Cape Lopez. To the west of my retreat lies the lake, and on all other sides the vast forest of the Nkaml, extending for many leagues away to the interior. Through this forest there is no road or trail within some miles of me, nor any trace of human habitation. The forest abounds with all kinds of wild animals peculiar to the African tropics, among which are the chimpanzee and gorilla. This is one of the favourite haunts of the former, while that of the latter is on the west side of the lake, nearer the sea-coast. At the place indicated I have had a small area of nearly an acre of the forest cut away, and in the opening thus made I have erected a small but fairly comfortable house, a gallery, and other annexes, all of bamboo and palm. Here I am living a kind of hermit life, not devoid of charms unknown to the dwellers in cities.

He got his first pupil last September, and had made great progress with her education, when, to his regret, she ran away into the forest, and has been seen no more.

THE REVOLT OF ARABIA.

THE FIGHT FOR THE CALIPHATE.

Mr. Walter F. Bullock contributes to the *North American Review* an interesting account of the revolt of Arabia against the Sultan of Turkey. He says:—

It is, indeed, impossible for it any longer to doubt that Hamid Eddin, the namesake of Abdul Hamid, is contesting not only the possession of Yemen, but also the spiritual supremacy of Islam. A Holy War, in fact, has started in Arabia, and upon its issue depend the fate of Mecca and the title of Caliph.

The Ecclesiastical High School of Egypt, El Azhar, many years ago, decreed that the Sultan of Turkey had forfeited all right to the Caliphate. Now the sovereign of Hadramaut, the Sheikh Hamid Eddin, claims to be a direct descendant of the Prophet. This the Sultan also is; but, while the family tree of the Padishah springs from the younger, or Hussein, line of Mohammed, Hamid Eddin is acknowledged by the Ulemas to derive his rights from the purer and superior Hassan line. Hamid Eddin seems to have gained the enthusiastic support of the inhabitants of the Southern half of Arabia, and to number among his allies many powerful Sheiks in the central parts of the peninsula. For several years the propaganda proceeded on comparatively peaceful lines. Only occasionally was it marked by collisions with the Turkish troops. But, towards the end of 1903, the Sheikh entered the northern district of the Yemen and laid siege to the Turkish garrison of Assyr. The engagement ended disastrously for the Turks.

FATE OF RELIEVING ARMY.

The rebels besieged the town of Saana; the Sultan, taking alarm, ordered an army of more than 20,000 men, under Riza Pasha, to proceed to the relief of the beleaguered garrison:—

The army of Marshal Riza Pasha was well equipped with artillery, including thirty quick-firing guns, and it was followed by a large train, with a liberal supply of camels. Selecting Menakha as his base, the Turkish commander advanced against the Arabs, but failed to penetrate their line of investment. He was, in fact, completely outgeneralled by Hamid Eddin, who, by a masterly flanking movement, severed his communications with Menakha, and finally encircled his army. Riza Pasha himself, with one thousand men, temporarily escaped captivity, by cutting his way to Saana, which he had set out to relieve. The bulk of the Turkish troops surrendered to the Arab Sheikh, with all their arms, artillery and stores; and a few days later, between 23rd and 26th of April, Saana also was reduced to submission.

After this victory Mr. Bullock says there is very little doubt that Hamid Eddin, supported by the great Arabian chiefs, will have a good chance of taking Mecca and declaring himself Caliph.

CAUSE OF INSURRECTION.

Of the cause that led to the insurrection, Mr. Bullock says:—

It was the material progress made by Egypt, under an honest administration, that first opened the eyes of the Arabs to the misery of the Turkish rule. From Egypt they derived the conviction that Islam is not necessarily synonymous with backwardness in the arts and sciences of civilisation. And Egypt, moreover, through the pronouncements of its High Schools and Ulemas, furnished the legal foundation of their claim to the Caliphate. Great Britain has in no sense encouraged the Arabian pretensions; but, on the other hand, she most assuredly has not discouraged them.

Great Britain, after the proclamation of the Arabian Caliphate, may not inconceivably be asked to guarantee the existence of an independent kingdom, embracing the central and southern portions of the peninsula. By acceding to this request, Great Britain would enormously increase her moral influence in the Mohammedan world.

THE RESULT OF THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

The writer of "Musings Without Method" in *Blackwood's* has no praise too high for the demeanour of the Japanese during the Conference, nothing rude enough to say of the 120 special correspondents which America was apparently unable to keep away, thereby showing her utter unfitness as a place for the meeting of a diplomatic conference; and no words scornful enough to express his contempt for M. Witte and his tactics. "He, the aristocratic servant of the Tsar, the contemner of democracy, the stern enemy of the people, kissed a railway guard!" At all costs Russia meant to win the favour of America, even if she were compelled to violate her oath of secrecy by the way. Japan's very prudence was Russia's opportunity for currying favour, especially with those never-failing butts for *Blackwood's* scorn, the special correspondents. The *Times* also comes in for severe handling for having admitted openly that the Press entertained a more kindly feeling towards the Russians, who broke their pledges to give them news, than to the Japanese, who gave them no news and kept their word. "Was ever a more monstrous bargain hinted at?" asks *Blackwood*.

If it were true, as stated by an evidently inspired Press, that Russia would neither pay a kopeck nor cede an inch of territory, it is difficult to see, the writer says, why M. Witte crossed the Atlantic, unless, indeed, he wished to pay a delicate compliment to Mr. Roosevelt, for the gratification of whose vanity, however, he thinks it possible to pay too high a price:—

For if Russia declines to acknowledge herself beaten, then she will assuredly obtain no peace at the hands of Japan; and if she wants no peace, she might as well have kept her representatives at home.

The Japanese, it is perfectly certain, will sacrifice none of the advantages they have gained, and have no motive to sign a peace except upon their own terms.

To all which the writer tacks a caustically-worded indictment of the wisdom of Japan in having excluded war correspondents from her camps, remarking that our reformed army will be of small use to us even when we get it if our journals inform the enemy how large it is, and where it may most readily be surprised.

Mrs. Ernest Hart, in the August number of the *House Beautiful*, draws attention to the Donegal Development Syndicate, which is to be formed with the object of developing the resources of Donegal—the valuable granite quarries in particular, but also white marble and other stones. Oyster-cultivation is to be encouraged, and the forests of seaweed on the coast, and the vast mountain bogs are to be put to industrial uses. The secretary of the Syndicate is G. Cadogan Rothery, 13 Gerrard Street, W.

THE FINANCIAL PROSPECTS OF JAPAN.

A GLOOMY FORECAST.

Mr. Thomas F. Millard, writing from Tokyo in May last, gives in *Scribner's Magazine* for September a forecast of Japan's financial prospects as dismal as it is ably reasoned. I do not know what answer the pro-Japanese will have to make, but these are Mr. Millard's conclusions. Japan's embarking on the war at all was a gamble with destiny; her finances are in a continually worsening state; and there does not seem anything very much behind either as security for future loans or for the necessary repairs to her own domestic machinery.

AFTER THE WAR.

Control of the sea being necessary to an aggressive Continental policy, her navy must not merely be maintained, but largely increased. After the war, also, it must be entirely re-armed, and many ships practically rebuilt; moreover, the army will also have to be almost entirely re-armed.

Japan's ability to fight future wars depends on her ability to borrow money abroad, and that, again, depends on her credit and the disposition of foreign investors.

Again, supposing Japan does not have to fight another war for some time to come, her national credit abroad will then depend on her ability to pay, and that again upon her national wealth. Now it is precisely this national wealth which Mr. Millard thinks has been much exaggerated, especially by what he aptly calls the "car-window," observer, always so busy.

MILLIONS OF UNUSED ACRES IN JAPAN.

There is a widespread impression, he says, that the Japanese are skilful agriculturists, and much of the present sympathy of Western peoples for Japan comes from a prevalent notion that she cannot support her present population. Mr. Millard, on the contrary, says only about one-half Japan's arable land is at present cultivated; and the result of the investigation of a Government Commission not long before the war was that Japan had still 48 per cent. of her total land area uncultivated.

Even the cultivated land, says Mr. Millard, does not produce what it should. The tourist, seeing tiny, tidy little rice-fields, thinks "What beautiful agriculture!" The Japanese Government, however, thinks so differently that of late years it has taken various steps to improve agricultural methods by establishing bureaux for investigation, model farms, a system which seems to resemble the New Zealand advances to settlers, and even sending lecturers on agriculture about the country:—

The truth is that Japanese agricultural methods are, in the main, antiquated and wasteful; which is to say that the national traits and conditions which hamper Japanese industry in all forms apply also to this.

Next there are mineral resources, principally coal. Mining only employs 120,000 persons, and its de-

velopment is hampered by laws against the introduction of foreign capital. The fisheries are also an important source of wealth. As for the shipping, it only exists by virtue of Government subsidies; without them it could not have begun; without them, moreover, it would speedily collapse.

Even manufacturing figures are not so impressive, according to this American writer, as they seem, since manufacturers are indirectly stimulated by Government out of the Chinese indemnity; and in a recent estimate of the national wealth of Japan by the Bank of Japan their net annual value is given at only about 12s. per head of the whole population.

INCOMPETENT AND WASTEFUL WORKERS.

Japanese industry must, of course, depend on the efficiency of Japanese labour and easy access to raw products. Raw products, as shown, must be mainly imported; and as for the cheapness, the real cheapness, of Japanese labour, Mr. Millard has more than doubts. The average Japanese is not only a poor workman, without any wish to improve, but he has not the slightest notion of the value of time.

Moreover, when we turn to commerce this American critic is no more hopeful. The Customs receipts are already pledged to pay the interest on one of the recent foreign loans, so that there would be strong international, if not strong domestic, objections to alter the fiscal system so as to affect this. Many special war taxes have been added to the burdens of a people already taxed almost as heavily as possible. Population is increasing; importation of food products is increasing; industry is generally languishing; quotations of leading Japanese stocks have been declining steadily for ten years past; and in consequence of heavy war expenses the Government have had to abandon many intended public improvements, such as new schools, railways, roads and bridges. The total national debt almost exactly equals the country's total annual income from all sources.

Many people in Japan are becoming seriously uneasy. It is feared that gold payments may be suspended at almost any time, and many persons and some business firms are having their bank deposits transferred to Europe and America. There is practically no gold in circulation in the country, and comparatively little to be found in the form of jewellery. The Bank of Japan has already paper notes outstanding amounting to 350 per cent. of its gold reserve. Many even fear that silver specie payments cannot long continue.

Supposing Japan to become so hard pressed that she must either fail to pay interest on her domestic or on her foreign loans, Mr. Millard warns us that it will be the foreigner who will certainly suffer.

On the whole, Mr. Millard says that Japan's chances depend on a great many very large ifs, each if dependent on the if behind and in front of it.

OUR WASTEFUL POOR LAW SYSTEM.

EXTRAVAGANCE AND IMBECILITY COMBINED.

Not before time has the Prime Minister promised a Royal Commission to inquire into the working of our present Poor Law. Humanity has long condemned it as barbarous. But many humane people have been prejudiced against reform by the superstition that it was less costly than any system that would take its place. Miss Edith Sellers, our chief lady expert on provision for the aged and the poor in all lands, renders timely service by her article in the *Nineteenth Century*, "How Poor Law Guardians Spend Their Money." It is a complete explosion of the vaunted economy practised by Guardians. It is an indictment of mingled wastefulness and stupidity which will bring conviction even to the slow-working brain of John Bull.

HOW £20,000 A YEAR WAS SPENT.

Miss Sellers selects for her analysis a comparatively small district with a population of 52,000, made up of three little towns and several villages, all alike being fairly well-to-do. Even the farm labourer has there 21s. a week. Nevertheless, in a single year the Guardians of that Union spent on poor relief £19,796. It seemed a large sum for so small a population, and Miss Sellers set to work to find out how the Guardians had managed to spend so much. She found the financial statement shed little light on the question. She had to supplement it with chance returns and reports reserved as a rule for the Guardians alone. The average number supported wholly or in part by the Guardians that year was 936; 174 in the workhouse, twenty-seven in the casual wards, forty-eight in the workhouse school, eighty-six boarded out in lunatic asylums or other institutions; twenty-eight were non-resident cases, while 458 were out-relief cases with 115 children dependent on them. More than half of all the paupers were in receipt of out-door relief. The total spent on out-relief was £2564. Divided among the recipients this sum worked out at an average per head of 1s. 8½d. a week. This out-relief certainly seemed neither extravagant nor humane. Taking in other items, Miss Sellers finds that of the £19,796 spent in the year, £6320 had gone to the relief of 573 out-paupers, 28 non-resident paupers, and 86 afflicted persons, together with the sick relief of the whole district—i.e., to 687 out of the total of 936 persons relieved.

FIFTY-EIGHT POUNDS A YEAR ON EACH INMATE!

So Miss Sellers arrives at the staggering conclusion:—

They must, therefore, have spent no less a sum than £13,476 on defraying the cost of administration and providing for 174 workhouse inmates, 48 workhouse children and 27 vagrants, practically on boarding and lodging 222 persons, and giving a night's shelter, together with a snack meal or two, to twenty-seven more. Thus had they made a clean sweep of the whole relief paraphernalia—an impossible feat, of course—and themselves dealt out to their *protégés* the money they spent, they would have been able to

present to each of their vagrants a shilling every night, and to present to each of their workhouse inmates and school children £58 every year. On £58 a year many a curate, and many a clerk, not only lives himself, but supports a wife and family.

Fifty-eight pounds a year per head on inmates! That is a fact which needs to be dinned into the ears of the electorate. The reader exclaims, How could the money be spent?

HOUSED AT FOURTEEN GUINEAS A HEAD.

Well, Miss Sellers shows that each inmate cost 4s. a week in food and 6d. in clothes, an allowance rather stingy than generous. Lighting, heating and washing cost, per inmate, 2s. 5½d. a week. The coal bill for the laundry alone was 411 tons, burnt to heat the water wherewith to wash the paupers' bits of things, together, of course, with their caretakers' collars and cuffs. Housing is a heavy item:—

The Guardians had spent £3660 that year on the upkeep of the workhouse, the casual wards and the school. And, at the end of it all, so far as non-official eyes could see, not a building they had was one whit the better on the last day of the year than on the first. Three thousand six hundred and sixty pounds a year for the housing of 249 persons is roughly £14 14s. per head. Thus each of the Guardians' *protégés*, workhouse inmates, school children and casuals, all reckoned together, had cost their fellows for housing alone £14 14s., just about as much as the average working-man in that district pays for the housing of himself, his wife and family.

ONE OFFICIAL TO EVERY NINE INMATES.

But the cost of surveillance strikes Miss Sellers as most extravagant. In the workhouse there are eighteen regularly appointed officials to take care of 174 inmates, receiving £889 a year, with rations and fees in addition amounting to £600 more. There are several officials who give only part of their time—doctor, chaplain, organist, dentist, stocktaker, lawyer, with £200 a year, clerk with £275. Miss Sellers reckons that all these official salaries, fees, etc., would reach about £2250, and that the full cost of the maintenance of every man and woman in the workhouse is about £50 a year, a sum, she adds, "on which middle-class widows manage sometimes to bring up half-a-dozen children respectably." The twenty-seven vagrants cost the ratepayers £693, though the relief they actually received cost only £135. The children in the workhouse schools numbered forty-eight, cost 3s. 5d. a week each for food, 1s. 2½d. each for clothes, and £2 13s. 9d. for schooling. No fewer than seven officials are employed for the whole of their time to look after these forty-eight children, their salaries and rations amounting to £775. Surveillance works out at more than £16 per child! Consequently each workhouse child had cost the ratepayers £50 10s. 1!—more than twice as much as, on an average, the ratepayers' sons and daughters had each cost them. What more crushing proof of extravagance could be adduced? Miss Sellers puts her figures together in this tabular form:—

	£	s.	d.		£
458 out-relief cases at	5	12	0	per case	2,564
28 non-resident cases "	4	18	6	"	138
86 persons in asylums, etc. ... "	34	11	7	per head	2,974
174 workhouse inmates "	43	7	5	"	7,546
27 vagrants "	25	14	0	"	694
48 children "	50	10	0	"	2,424
And on medical relief "					644
					<hr/> £16,984

Of the remaining £2800, £1300 went on miscellaneous expenses and £1496 went to officials.

HOW A BUSINESS MAN WOULD DO IT.

Here, veritably, says Miss Sellers, is woeful waste:—

Does anyone suppose that this sum, or half this sum, would be spent if the control of the administration, instead of being vested in a committee of irresponsible amateurs, was vested in a practical business man who had to pay all salaries out of his own income? How such a man would scoff were it suggested to him that he should give a lawyer a retaining fee of £200, on the off-chance of a little legal advice being required. How he would scoff, too, were he told that he must spend £1873 a year on caretakers for 174 workhouse inmates, with a few casuals thrown in; and £797 more on caretakers for forty-eight school children. He would make short work, I have never a doubt, of those eighteen officials who hang about the workhouse all day; would make short work, too, of the seven other officials who hang about the school. The work that is done now he would manage to have done, and better than it is done now. I am inclined to think, with half the number of officials, and at less than half the cost. For the real work of the union, it must be remembered, is done, for the most part, not by the officials, but by the inmates themselves, with a helping hand from the casuals. And these inmates are none the better for having superfluous attendants around them, while the school children are infinitely the worse.

TWELVE MILLIONS SPENT IN THIS WAY.

The Union Miss Sellers has sampled is, she says, fairly typical Union:—

Thus we may take it for granted that as they spend their money other Guardians spend theirs; we may take it for granted, in fact, that as a good half of the £19,796 spent on the relief of the poor in this one district was just swattered away, not far short of half the £12,848,323 spent on the relief of the poor of the whole country was swattered away also. And although the woeful waste of a few thousands may concern only the parish, the woeful waste of millions concerns the whole nation. Surely the time has come for mending, if not for ending, our present amateurish system of poor-relief administration.

I once asked a citizen of Copenhagen why his town had made a clean sweep of Poor Law Guardians, and had installed trained officials in their place. "The amateur administrator is too costly a luxury for so small a country as ours," he replied promptly. "It suits us better to pay a man to do our work well than to have it done gratis and badly."

It is to be hoped that Miss Edith Sellers will be one of the new Poor Law Commissioners.

A HALL OF PEACE.

An anonymous writer in the *Independent Review* reprints a paper written for the Boston Peace Congress of October last, suggesting that what we want now, in the best interests of peace, is to be able to study the history of wars from a standpoint rather removed from the ordinary—to know how they originated, when they have been avoided, and their after effects on countries and people alike. He would propose a small library, something like Mr. Gladstone's theological library at Hawarden, where books and MSS. dealing with these subjects could

be gradually gathered together under a warden, who should be always at work collecting and bringing into shape a technical peace book on the lines of Charles Booth's "Life and Labour of the People of London" and Seeborn Rowntree's "Poverty."

This library he proposes to house in a Hall of Peace, "on sandy soil among the pine woods of Southern England," near where a little group already exists ripe for such a work. The Hague and Lucerne halls, the writer says, are really more of museums. Students anxious to study the question of peace would be able to come to this Hall for short periods, the Hall of Peace itself settling the course of study. Special effort should be made, by means of scholarships and prize essays, to win over students destined for the Church. He also would study the music of peace, and asks why such music has never been studied before. He would have a musical expert at the Hall, selecting the best music for the best band available. If music can stimulate martial sentiments, it can also stimulate sentiments of the reverse order.

Once a year there would be in the hall a meeting of people of the other nations to review the work done, to report progress, and to confer on future work, but chiefly for the purpose of social intercourse, and mutual work amongst the nations. By this means might grow up a little group of people with what we may call cosmopolitan minds, who would no longer believe that patriotism was limited by (ever changing) geographical boundaries, and who would realise that the brotherhood of nations made our best interests identical, and not antagonistic.

No estimate of cost is given, and no suggestion as to funds is made.

TURNER'S THEORY OF COLOURING.

Admirers of Turner's work will be interested in Mr. C. J. Holmes's article on "Turner's Theory of Colouring," which appears in the *Burlington Magazine* for September:—

In his youthful pictures (says the writer) he obtains the greatest possible relief and vigour of contrast by foiling bright lights with black shadows. His early works, such as the noble, sombre "Calais Pier" in the National Gallery, are thus magnificent designs in black-and-white, rather than works in colour, so far as general effect is concerned, for the colour is held in reserve, as with Rembrandt.

Then came a period of transition, in which we get the "Rivers of England" and the "Ports of England" series. In these drawings, says Mr. Holmes, Turner sought to combine the forcible contrasts and strong chiaroscuro of his early work with brightness and fulness of colour. The result, considering Turner's genius, was a failure, for the few drawings successful in colour are just those in which "the handling is so free that reality and solidity are no more than suggested." In the "Rivers of France" series he produces splendid colour time after time. The arbitrary colours have given place to brilliant colour, and flatness has become Turner's ideal instead of relief.

HALL, THE HINDUSTANI POET.

Mr. Bulchand Dayaram gives an interesting sketch in *East and West* of the modern Hindustani poet, who writes under the poetic name "Hali," which means "the real," or "modern." He was born near Delhi, of an ancient family. He was early brought under the spell of Ghalib, an older poet, whose life he later wrote. Fervidly loyal to the British rule, Liberal, Catholic and modern, he represents the reforming school of Indian Mussulman. He is described as a great moral teacher, a force making for the moral regeneration of the Mohammedans and for true fellowship between the great races of India. A few samples of his poetry may here be given. His eclecticism is illustrated thus:—

The Hindu in his idol has discovered Thy glory;
Parsees over their fire have chanted Thy music;
The Materialist from his universe has postulated Thee;
Denial of Thee by any being has not been found possible.

To be "Shepherd of his people" was not given to Moses
Until he had tended goats in the land of Midian.
In effort lies the first pledge of success for any man;
And next he ought to pray for help from the Almighty.

His stress on work is almost Carlylean:—

Work takes the side of life for all human kind;
No zest is in living save with some work being done.
You live?—then be doing something to show you are alive;
What death in life have they who have lived like corpses!

Here is a passage from his address to the Supreme Being:—

From Thy being is the glow and scent of life—for the good of all;
In worship of Thee is self-respect—for the good of all;
Excepting Thee alone, all supports are feeble;
All are for their own sake—and Thou for the good of all.

Strong practical humour appears in this stanza:—

For washing, O Reformers! there is good reason left;
So long as any stain upon the cloth is left;
Wash the stain with a will;—but do not rub so hard
That no stain upon the cloth—and no cloth be left.

In the same magazine are several excerpts from the diary of a Hindu devotee. One reflection may be given:—

Are not the East and the West two sisters in God's garden?
How prettily they talk there as to what each has discovered respecting their invisible Father!

NEWSPAPERS OF ENGLAND.

Mr. Harry Jones, associate editor of the London *Daily Chronicle*, contributes to the *American Review of Reviews* a very well-informed, interesting sketch of the London newspapers, with a supplementary page concerning the London periodicals.

Mr. Jones dwells with considerable length upon the *Daily Mail*, which, he declares, was a sign and a portent which heralded the revolution in English journalism. The *Daily Mail*, he says, has been an extraordinary success from every point of view but that of political influence, of which it has none. What shadow of influence it once possessed was extinguished by its extraordinary right-about face upon the fiscal question. Surveying the whole sub-

ject at the conclusion of his article, Mr. Jones says:—

To sum up, the publishing and newspaper businesses in Great Britain have undergone a transformation in the past twenty years. The masses have come in, and old ideals and fashions have had to give way to their imperious demands. Nor is the end yet in sight. The one certain thing is, that the purely propagandist daily has gone. For the rest, we are still passing through a transitional stage, of which the only encouraging sign is the evidence of growing distaste for the "snippety" weeklies.

A LOSS OF INDIVIDUALITY.

One incident of the revolution in British journalism has been the disappearance of individual forces. British journalism, like that of France, was once rich in individuality—that is, certain men on both sides of politics stood out like great landmarks. British newspapers now rely less and less on individuals. They have neither the space nor the inclination to allow men to achieve individual distinction. A dozen names might be mentioned at the present time of men who, in their day, had a commanding place in the British Press, but who have now no fit arena for their abilities. Mr. E. T. Cook, an accomplished scholar and a profound politician; Mr. T. P. O'Connor, one of the most vivid writers of the day; Mr. H. W. Massingham, who formerly edited the *Daily Chronicle*; and Mr. W. T. Stead, at whose nod Ministries used to tremble in the old *Pall Mall Gazette* days—all these men were great forces, who at one time enriched and enlivened British journalism. To-day strength, as typified in these famous journalists, is "mournfully denied its arena." Not one of them is in control of a daily newspaper. The old newspapers have no room for one commanding individuality. What they require are smart, resourceful men. They may be without erudition, without any solid talents, but if they have brightness and versatility much will be forgiven them.

THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR.

The newspaper, like nature, has become careless of the single life. Moreover, the increasing costliness of newspaper production has made capital dominant. The Steads, the Massinghams, the O'Connors, and the Cooks have had to give way before the power of the purse. This power is wielded by men who, without anything like the individual brilliancy of these great journalists, have yet an instinct for business amounting almost to genius. In short, the smart business man has driven out the conscientious exponent of great principles, the apostle of forlorn causes, the artist in prose. The English daily newspaper is in danger of degenerating into a mere trade, worked in the same way, and by much the same methods, as a great dry-goods store. This retrograde tendency is one of the most regrettable features of the modern daily newspaper. Unless it is checked, British journalism will soon cease to attract able men.

FIVE DAYS A WEEK!

SEVENTY-THREE WEEKS IN A YEAR.

Leon Bollack, in *La Revue* of August 1st, proposes a five days' week. He suggests that the year should be divided into seventy-three weeks of five days each—four working days and a day of rest. The general conditions of labour, he says, tend to show that a period of four consecutive days of work without interruption is sufficient, and it is only the inferior races who work continuously. It was because the week of ten days created by the Republican Calendar in 1793 allowed for less relaxation than the seven days' week that it was rejected. Our strenuous life requires more frequent days of rest, and the tendency of our day is to reduce the hours of labour. Some day we shall see, he adds, the eight hours' day and the five days' week.

He would abolish the names of the days and of the months. For instance, Monday, November 27th 1905, would be indicated by 330-05—the 330th day of the year 1905.

THE QUESTION OF ARMAMENTS.

A PROPOSED LEAGUE OF PEACE.

In the *Deutsche Revue* for August there is an article by General von Lignitz on the relations of France and Germany. It takes for its text Baron d'Estournelles de Constant's optimistic speech in the Senate, when the French Naval Budget was under discussion. M. d'Estournelles suggested that some sort of League of Peace might be formed by the European Powers, with a view to reducing armaments, and so lessening naval and military expenditure. England and Germany were the Powers France had most to fear, but an *entente* with England has now been accomplished, and considerable progress in friendly relations has been made by France and Germany.

General von Lignitz is bound to admit that ten years ago such a speech as the Baron's could never have been made, and, at any rate, the Senator would have run the risk of being insulted in the Press. The speech may not have had any practical results, but in France it has met with no serious opposition, and in certain parts of Germany it has been sympathetically received.

THE NEW POWERS TO FEAR.

It is not impossible, continues the General, that the war of 1870-1 may be the last European war for many years to come. The rôle of European Powers has in the meantime become a defensive rather than an offensive one against the Powers of the other Continents, notably the United States and Japan; and this defensive policy will be both political and economic. American policy is no longer defensive in the sense of the Monroe Doctrine, but openly offensive.

A coalition of European fleets would be a powerful one if England would join it. But it is improbable that England would do so, for she is only half a European Power, and she would only join if she saw Canada, the Antilles, and Hong Kong threatened.

ENGLAND AND GERMANY.

M. von Brandt has an article on the relations of England and Germany in the *Deutsche Rundschau* for August. He notes that a reaction against the unsatisfactory press relations of the two countries is taking place, especially in England; and one of the signs of it is the foundation of the Anglo-German Union Club, with the promotion of friendship between England and Germany as its aim.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL DEADLOCK.

PROFESSOR DICEY'S PERPLEXITY.

In the *Contemporary Review* Professor A. V. Dicey discusses what he calls "the paralysis of the constitution." He says the Ministry, the Opposition, and the nation stand at the present moment all alike, in a false position. Ministers hold office when they have ceased to command the confidence

of the country. The fiscal controversy has made the nation distrustful. The Liberals hold a position at least as ambiguous. They are as little pronounced on Home Rule as the Government on Tariff Reform. Neither of the great parties commands the confidence of the people. The mass of the nation is represented by neither:—

A Cabinet which is called upon to resign because it does not represent the Free Trade principles of the nation may reasonably enough deny the moral obligation to make way for another Cabinet which does not represent the Unionism of the nation.

Yet the learned Professor says, and the Government alone, but—

Every party and every member of every party dreads the next General Election and wishes to conciliate possible opponents. Conscious weakness produces, as always, unconscious cowardice.

Of this he finds two curious illustrations:—

How many of our legislators seriously believe in the wisdom or the possibility of establishing a system of old age pensions? Yet where are the men who have ventured to say openly that the attempt to provide old age pensions must end in failure, and, before its failure is patent, may lead to ruinous consequences?

What, above all, is the meaning of hasty tampering with the fundamental principles of the Poor Law? What, in short, explains the support given to the Unemployed Workmen's Bill?

It looks as if shocks were in store for the Professor on both these questions. The country does not share his pessimism as to the Aged and the Unemployed. The only cure he can find for the situation is the creation of a majority which acquiesces in the will of the country, a Unionist party that has renounced Tariff Reform, a Liberal party renouncing the alliance with Separatists, or even the conversion of the nation either to Protection or to Home Rule. The two last possibilities Professor Dicey deprecates as warmly as he desires the two first. The whole article reveals with almost tragic pathos the perplexity and suffering which Mr. Chamberlain's plunge has caused earnest and conservative minds.

IS THE GOVERNMENT INDISPENSABLE?

This is the question which Mr. E. T. Cook puts in the *Contemporary* with special reference to Lord Lansdowne's foreign policy. The pivots on which our policy turns are now two—an alliance with Japan and an *entente cordiale* with France. Both of these Mr. Cook claims as principles of Liberal policy borrowed by the Unionists. Mr. Cook goes on to subject Lord Lansdowne's diplomacy to criticism. In the Anglo-French Convention he says Lord Lansdowne gave away in Morocco more than was necessary in return for concessions in Egypt, which France had already relinquished. The Anglo-Japanese Treaty did not avert the threatened conflagration in the Far East, and for the solution of present problems Mr. Cook pertinently observes that it requires "some hardihood to assert that Free Trade in the Far East could only be safe in the hands of a Government which does not believe in Free Trade."

LORD ROSEBERY'S "REAL" POLITICAL PLEASURE.

"There are two supreme political pleasures in life," says Lord Rosebery. "One is ideal, the other real. The ideal is when a man receives the seals of office from the hands of his Sovereign; the real, when he hands them back."

Mr. Michael MacDonagh, in *Longman's Magazine*, describes, in a lively paper on "The Making of a Government," what will take place when Mr. Bal-four and others enjoy, at no distant date, some "real political pleasure." Many things are more easily made than Governments. It is not, apparently, that material lacks; it is rather that it is superabundant. The first question is, What is the chief test of a man's capacity for office? To which Mr. MacDonagh answers, sadly enough, that it is mainly the gift of the gab. He admits that glibness of tongue is entirely unnecessary to a good administrator, but still—

The fact remains that the ready talker with but little practical experience of affairs has a better chance of a portfolio than the man of trained business capacity who is tongue-tied. Perhaps debaters are more useful in an Administration than business men. A story is told of Disraeli which certainly points to that conclusion. Once, when forming a Government, he offered the Board of Trade to a man who wanted the Local Government Board, as he was better acquainted with the municipal affairs of the country than its commerce. "It doesn't matter," said Disraeli; "I suppose you know as much about trade as Blank, the First Lord of the Admiralty, knows about ships."

The evil which might be expected to result from such a method of choosing administrators is, however, largely counteracted by the capable permanent officials in the various departments—undercats kept to do the mousing.

ADJUSTING RIVAL CLAIMS.

Mr. MacDonagh draws a harrowing picture of the task before the next Prime Minister. His choice must be made between any number of young pushfuls on the back benches, watching for their chances like cats for mice, many of them brilliant enough to talk on any subject and to have ambitions (which cannot be ridiculed) towards Secretary-of-Stateships; a number of other young pushfuls, less brilliant and less glib-tongued, but also ever on the watch for their chance, and each striving to master the details of some special office, with a view to first an Under-Secretaryship, and ultimately to a seat in the Cabinet; and finally, and most difficult of all, there are the "placid, steady-going veterans of the front Opposition bench, who have already won their spurs. . . . Their interest in public affairs has not in the least abated, and they are still eager to return to office." Nevertheless, Mr. MacDonagh hints, their capacity for office may have seriously diminished.

Moreover, the Prime Minister is not entirely unfettered in his choice. He cannot merely sit and select the men who seem to him all-round the most suitable:—

His task it is to satisfy as far as possible claims for office as conflicting as they are urgent, and at the same time to

give to his Administration that weight and authority which is necessary to win the confidence of the country. Gladstone, who formed no fewer than four Administrations—an almost unprecedented record in constitutional history—used to draw up on slips of paper a list of the various offices, placing opposite each, as alternatives, the names of three or four more or less eligible men, and then, by a process of sifting, arriving at the definite list.

For every post there are at least three or four applicants, each of whom thinks himself *the* man, and we can well believe that it is no easy task for a Prime Minister to adjust all these rival claims. Besides, he is bombarded by letters from members of Parliament and leading party men all over the country urging the appointment of this or that man to this or that post, or his inclusion in the Cabinet.

MAINTAINING THE BALANCE BETWEEN THE TWO HOUSES.

Moreover, somehow or other the offices of the Administration must be equitably distributed between the House of Lords and the House of Commons:—

The Chancellor of the Exchequer must be in the representative Chamber, as the hereditary legislators have no control over taxation. The holders of all the other prominent offices may be in one House or the other, as the Prime Minister thinks most convenient. But it has now become a rule, from which probably there will never be a departure, of placing the Home Secretary—the Minister whose department comes most closely into touch with the ordinary life of the citizen—in the House of Commons, and giving the Foreign Secretary—the Minister whose duties are most delicate and responsible—the greater Parliamentary freedom and leisure of the House of Lords. The other Secretaries of State may be in either the House of Lords or the House of Commons; but in whatever Chamber the Secretary may be, the Under-Secretary of the same department must be in the other. There are, moreover, two offices in the Government for which Roman Catholics are ineligible—the Lord Chancellorship of England and the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland.

The only Prime Minister, we are told, who approached the task of making a Government with a sense of gaiety and irresponsibility was Lord Palmerston. This probably accounts for his "engaging weakness of putting all his spare men in round holes," but when his thus constructed Ministry had to be re-constructed he only found it a "delightful comedy of errors."

CERTAIN PRINCIPLES OF SELECTION.

Gladstone and Sir Robert Peel both held the opinion that it was inadvisable to put a man into the Cabinet without previous official training. Gladstone, moreover, once he had invited a man to office, held on to him as long as possible. "'The next most serious thing to admitting a man into the Cabinet,' said he, mentioning one of the principles which guided him in the making of a Government, 'is to leave a man out who has once been in.'"

Yet even Gladstone sometimes had to exclude a former colleague on the ground of age. Age, however, is rather a vague term. It does not mean that a man of over a certain age is shelved, but if a man is old, even middle-aged, and also an extinct political volcano, then he must go to the wall:—

Gladstone was eighty-four in 1893, but he was still inevitable as Prime Minister. If the strong young man of achievement, and still greater promise, cannot be set aside, neither can the old man who, having built up a commanding reputation, takes care that it does not decline.

THE MAP OF THE WORLD RE-DRAFTED.

BY SIR H. H. JOHNSTON.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Sir H. H. Johnston indulges in a daring flight of imagination. His main object is to outline the course which he thinks should be followed by the legitimate expansion of Germany; but in doing this he practically makes a new map of the world. He begins by assuming that for the next hundred years there will be fourteen "educating nations," which will seek each to extend its rule over more backward peoples, and, further, that in allotting territory to an educating State we are offering what is chiefly a costly honour. In this more or less unselfish mission of education and development he thinks the British Empire has nearly reached its limits. He would add to Egypt a Protectorate over Arabia, and a control by the Indian Empire to some extent of Afghanistan and Tibet. France's progress is to be intensive rather than extensive:—

The true Imperial mission of France is to restore to European civilisation Morocco, Algeria, and Tunis, to keep order and extend commerce over the Sahara Desert and over much of West and West-Central Africa and Madagascar. In the Far East the work of France in Indo-China will be on the same lines as that which Great Britain is doing in the Malay Peninsula and in India; France also will take her share in the control and development of the Pacific Archipelagoes.

The United States is assigned the hegemony of the new world. Russia will still be the great civilising Power of Northern Asia. Italy is to control Albania, develop Abyssinia, and civilise Tripoli and Barka. Spain will work with France in restoring Morocco. Greece is to have Epirus, part of Thessaly, Crete, and most of the Archipelago.

SOMETHING LIKE A GERMAN EMPIRE!

For Germany, Sir Harry has resolved no mean destiny:—

The German Empire of the future will be, or should be, a congeries of big and little States, semi-independent in many respects, bound together by allegiance to a supreme Emperor, by a common Customs Union, an Army and Navy for the defence of their mutual interests. This Empire will include the present German kingdoms, duchies, principalities, and republics, and, in addition, a Kingdom of Bohemia under a Habsburg or a Hohenzollern, a Kingdom of Hungary, Kingdoms of Roumania, Servia, Bulgaria. Principalities of Croatia, Montenegro, Macedonia, a Republic of Byzantium, a Sultanate of Anatolia, a Republic of Trebizond, an Emirate of Mosul, a Dependency of Mesopotamia; the whole of this mosaic bound together by bands and seams of German cement.

The territories of this German League would thus stretch from Hamburg and Holstein on the Baltic and on the North Sea to Trieste and the Adriatic, to Constantinople and the Ægean, to the Gulf of Alexandretta, to the Euphrates and the frontiers of Persia.

For this magnificent domain Germany must, however, renounce the idea of annexing Holland, Belgium, and Luxembourg, must restore to France Metz and French-speaking Lorraine, must give back to Scandinavia the Danish-speaking slice of Schleswig, and to Italy the Trientino.

THE DESTINY OF PALESTINE.

Armenia, Russian and Turkish, is to be made a Principality under the control of a regenerated

Russia. The Holy Land is to be once more a buffer State:—

Any rearrangement of the political control in the Nearer East must include in its programme a strong, independent Jewish State in Syria and Palestine, stretching thence to the west bank of the Euphrates, a State which shall at any rate include both Jerusalem and Damascus. This must be an Eastern Belgium, neutralised and guaranteed by the civilised Powers; a buffer State, a Switzerland between the still glowing ambitions of Germany and Britain. Persia should be in like manner neutralised and guaranteed.

In Africa, Germany may keep her Western Colonies, but should sell to British South Africa Damara and Namaqualand. If Belgium will not govern the Congo Free State rightly, Germany might take it over.

Sir Harry suggests that for this vast cession of the earth's surface to Germany, we should stipulate in return the establishment of Free Trade over the conceded regions.

This expansion of Germany need not involve anything more serious than dealing with the Turkish Sultan as France is supposed to deal with Morocco or England with Siam. This extraordinary dream of the future ends by suggesting that Western Europe may band together to do the work of the ancient Western Empire of Rome, while Germany and her allies may restore the edifice founded by Constantine and Byzantium. William II. or Frederick IV. may yet be crowned in Saint Sophia as Emperor of the Nearer East.

THE APOTHEOSIS OF JAPAN.

The cult of the rising sun is literally exemplified in the worship paid in some quarters to Japan. Here, for instance, is Mr. Richard Strachan Rowe, in the *Monthly Review*, inditing a poem "To Japan," in which to be like Japan is set forth as the highest conceivable ambition of Great Britain. In the first stanza the poet shows us "the Mistress of the Waters of the West" clasping Japan to her heaving breast, and exclaims:

Are not thy highest hopes and hers the same?

But, unless Japan has already realised her highest hopes, the third and last stanza goes further than the first, and declares that Japan's real is Britain's ideal.

We pray no more than this: as thou hast stood,
So may we stand; as reckless of our blood,
As calm, as keen, in hand and heart and brow,
As heedless of Life's Little While as thou.
We ask no more, for more there cannot be;
Enough for Britain if she be like thee.

What would Milton have said of this sentiment? "More there cannot be!"—verily, one hopes there cannot be, of such prostration at the footstool of Japan.

Mr. Budgett Meakin describes the general idea of Institutes of Social Service in the *Sunday Magazine*.

THE BRITISH NAVY DOUBLED IN EFFECTIVENESS

IN A SINGLE YEAR!

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Archibald S. Hurd, writing on British Naval Policy and German Aspirations, gives a vivid account of the changes that have been introduced since Admiral Fisher took command of the Navy, although he does not so much as mention the Admiral's name. He sympathises with the disillusion which has overtaken Germany, who now realises how she has been checkmated. He says:—

With the disappearance of the Russian Fleet and the *entente cordiale* with France, the British Fleet dominates the world in a manner and to an extent unparalleled in the past hundred years, and it is realised in the Wilhelmstrasse that the naval position of Germany for the present is well-nigh hopeless. All the plans for playing the part of "honest broker" have miscarried, and the German Fleet is left in a position of complete isolation. Ship for ship, the German men-of-war in commission in the Baltic are weaker than those of the British Channel Fleet alone.

The completeness with which the British Navy dominates European waters is, Mr. Hurd says, the result of definite policy wisely framed and rapidly carried out. The new scheme was outlined nine months ago. Its significance has not been grasped by the nation, and "the House of Commons does not contain six members who are qualified to express an opinion." Nevertheless, "the fighting weight and efficiency of the British Navy have been more than doubled in the present year."

THE SCRAPHEAP POLICY.

Mr. Hurd defends the wisdom of the policy of relegating obsolete ships to the scrapheap. He says a battleship's fighting life extends to about fifteen years only, and even after ten years the expenditure on repairs increases at an alarming rate. He says:

Business men throughout the country would have stood aghast had they realised that £114,704 was thrown away upon the refit of the twenty-year-old battleship "Howe," that £32,135 had been devoted to a vain attempt to render the battleship "Hood" fit for the line of battle, and that no less than £77,000 had been laid out in useless alterations to the ancient battleship "Colossus," built at Portsmouth two years before Queen Victoria celebrated her Jubilee; while no less than £58,715 was frittered away on the cruiser "Aurora," with her old soft armour and her inadequate fighting equipment. These are merely specimen items illustrative of the old policy.

With the banishment of obsolete ships disappeared the necessity for an outlay of several millions on dockyard, store-house, and anchorage extension at several places, four and a half millions being saved at Chatham alone in proposed dock works. Only vessels of real fighting value were retained at the ports.

"CONCENTRATION."

In place of a number of isolated squadrons scattered over the seas, composed of ships of secondary fighting value, with inferior guns, and locking up about 10,000 officers and men, the Pacific, North American, and South Atlantic Squadrons were disestablished, the non-fighting ships were discarded, the officers and men were utilised to meet the increasing demands which had raised the *personnel* of the fleet from 60,000 in 1888, to 131,000 in 1894.

The men were employed on board the effective ships, and trained to know their ships. In consequence of these changes, at the summer manœuvres this year mobilisation was carried out without a hitch:—

Within a few days of the order being issued by the Admiralty two hundred fighting vessels were concentrated in the Channel ready for war. Never before had the British Navy assembled in such force, but owing to the absence of activity at the naval ports the manœuvres passed off without attracting much attention. During that week the whole of the British Navy in home waters was mobilised as if for hostilities, but because there was an absence of the confusion and disorder always associated with former mobilisations, and the training classes ashore continued as usual, the event did not create any sensation. In order to send the ships of the Reserve Divisions to sea practically no preparations were necessary, as each vessel had on board a sufficient crew to navigate her and fight, and each officer and man was thoroughly acquainted with the ship and her idiosyncrasies, and was familiar with his special duties. No extra men had to be drafted to the ships because the nucleus crew represented the minimum required.

A NOTABLE INCREASE.

The destruction of the Russian Fleet by Admiral Togo has added four battleships released from duties in Chinese waters to our Channel Fleet of eleven battleships. The redistribution of the Fleet has thus raised our forces ready for war in "the near seas" from twenty-eight battleships and ten armoured cruisers in September, 1904, to forty-three battleships and twenty armoured cruisers in September, 1905.

Since "France has definitely abandoned all hope of challenging the supremacy of the English Fleet," and Nelson's dictum holds, that a fleet should cruise in the waters in which it will probably fight, it naturally follows that the Channel Fleet will in future be seen with increasing frequency in the North Sea. Mr. Hurd says:—

This frontier of the British Empire has been threatened by the growth of the German Navy, and it is as natural that Great Britain should safeguard her interests in this direction as that France, Russia, and Germany should patrol their land frontiers with troops. The presence of the Channel Fleet in the North Sea is no more a menace to Germany than has been the old *regime* to France when the main fighting fleets of the British Navy cruised in the Mediterranean and the English Channel. A few years ago these waters seemed likely to be the scene of a gigantic struggle for naval supremacy. That danger is passed, and we have been celebrating its elimination at Brest and Portsmouth.

In an interesting article upon the dockyards of Japan in the *Engineering Magazine*, Mr. C. Albertson remarks on the curious fact that Japanese thought and language contain absolutely nothing in the way of words or parts of words that could be pieced together to express modern shipbuilding and marine terms. They have, therefore, borrowed outright most of the English technical terms and use these. Even on shipboard a Japanese captain gives his commands in English. He also says that the Japanese still have a long way to go in their industries and civilisation to attain the eminence they are popularly given credit for having already reached.

CAUSES OF CRETAN DISQUIET.

A writer signing himself "Eöthen," gives in the *Fortnightly Review* an appalling description of Crete under Prince George. The picture he draws of the Prince's character is very black. It was not Prince George but two Japanese *jinriksha* carriers who saved the life of Nicolas II. in the Far East. When Prince George sailed, with the ostensible purpose of liberating Crete, he left safely behind, in the arsenal, the detonators of the torpedoes! It is suggested that the only aim of the King of Greece is to find good berths for his sons. He exacted for Prince George from the Cretans, overjoyed at their freedom, an annual stipend of eight instead of six thousand pounds fixed by the Powers. The Cretan Assembly was reduced to a shadow, practically absolute power was vested in the Prince's hands. Native Cretans who had served their country well were dispensed with, and courtiers from Athens were put in all positions of responsibility. The finances are consequently in a deplorable condition. "Public works are entirely neglected, the country remains roadless, the harbours silted, and an island rich in every blessing nature can bestow is stricken with poverty and stagnation."

A darker personal tinge is suggested by the following paragraph:—

The Cretans, in common with the other Greeks, hold nothing more sacred than the purity of family life. In respect to this, the reader need only be reminded of a letter from an apparently well-informed correspondent of the *Times* (August 31st last) in Crete, who suggested, as one of the possible ways out of the dilemma created by Prince George, the election as his successor of Prince Nicolas of Greece, since he "has the additional advantage of being married." Prince Nicolas is, indeed, married, by the grace of the Tsar, to a Russian Grand Duchess. But for that very reason the Cretans will not hear of another, and this time a twofold, representative of Russian autocracy in their island.

Their feelings are not those of unalloyed regret when the High Commissioner sets off on his annual peregrinations in Western Europe. The Cretans do not take any interest in the select circles of Paris patronised by the Prince.

The entire island is now in a state of revolt. The Cretans demand union with Greece, not only as the goal of their secular struggles and hope, but as a riddance from the petty tyranny of Prince George and his irresponsible satellites.

The *Sunday Strand* opens with a paper on "Three Buckinghamshire Shrines," which is not only very prettily illustrated, but to be commended to dwellers in London, and cyclists and pedestrians in particular—the three shrines being all in fairly easy reach of town. They are "Gray's Church" of Stoke Pogis, reached *via* Slough, the churchyard containing his tomb; Chalfont St. Giles, with Milton's cottage; and Cowper's town of Olney. Buckinghamshire, says the writer, has many literary associations; its valleys and wooded hills seem to have inspired an unusual quantity of verse and prose, few countries, indeed, excelling it in this respect.

MR. J. B. BURKE ON THE ORIGIN OF LIFE.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. J. Butler Burke writes on the origin of life. By spontaneous generation he says he means the development of what we have a right to think was living from that which we had hitherto a right to think was not. His preface shows that he has scant sympathy with those who are prepared to trace the presence of life back to the atom, or the electron, or the ether. Mr. Burke then describes the experiments which have been blazoned to the world, by which, through the action of radium on sterilised bouillon, he developed radiobes.

WHAT IS THE RADIOBE?

He distinguishes them at once from crystals and from bacteria. He asks, Can they be described as organisms? He says:—

An organism has a structure, a nucleus, and an external boundary or cell-wall, and its vitality may be described as being a continuous process of adjustment between its internal and its external relations.

Of his radiobes he says:—

The continuity of structure, assimilation, and growth, and then sub-division, together with the nucleated structure, as shown in a few of the best specimens, suggests that they are entitled to be classed amongst living things, in the sense in which we use the words, whether we call them bacteria or not.

As they do not possess all the properties of bacteria they are not what are understood by this name, and are obviously altogether outside the beaten track of living things. This, however, will not prevent such bodies from coming under the realm of biology, and, in fact, they appear to possess many of the qualities and properties which enable them to be placed in the borderland between crystals and bacteria, organisms in the sense in which we have employed the word, and possibly the missing link between the animate and the inanimate.

Thus the gap, apparently insuperable, between the organic and the inorganic world, seems, however roughly, to be bridged over by the presence of these radio-organic organisms which at least may give a clue as to the beginning and the end of life, "that vital putrefaction of the dust," to which Dr. Saleeby has recently drawn attention.

IS IT A CLUE TO COSMIC LIFE?

Very diffidently he applies his discovery to the vexed questions as to the origin of all life:—

Whether the lowliest forms of life—so simple that the simplest amoeba as we see it to-day would appear a highly complex form—whether such elementary types have arisen from inorganic matter by such processes as I have described, I know not. May it not be, however, and does it not seem probable, in the light of these experiments, that the recently discovered processes of instability and decay of inorganic matter, resulting from the unexpected source of energy which gives rise to them, are analogous in many ways to the very inappropriately called "vital force" or really vital energy of living matter? For this idea such physiologists as Johannes Müller so devoutly pleaded more than half a century ago. And may they not also be the source of life upon this planet?

With equal modesty he concludes:—

It seems quite beyond hope that even if we had the materials and conditions for producing life in the laboratory we should be able to produce forms of life as developed as even the simplest amoeba, for the one reason, if for no other, that these are the descendants of almost an indefinite series of ancestors. But it is not beyond hope to produce others, more elementary ones, artificially.

Hogarth's Chiswick home and its surroundings are sketched by Mr. Harris Stone in *Good Words*, and lead the writer to exclaim, "Who will be the Hogarth of the social life of the twentieth century?" England hath need of him.

REVIVALS—ANCIENT AND MODERN.

Dr. Lindsay, Principal of the United Free Church College at Glasgow, and one of the most eminent of Church historians, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an admirable study of revivals. He starts by saying that "from one point of view, the history of the Christian religion is a chronicle of its revivals. The Church of Christ was born in a time of revival, and from revival to revival seems to be the law of its growth." They are not peculiar to any one division of the Christian Church, or of any one generation, but to all. Institutions and theologies have changed—

But the revival is always the same. Space and Time, so potent over all things human, seem powerless to change it. What it was in Achaia in the first century, or in Italy in the thirteenth, or in the Rhineland in the fourteenth, or in England in the eighteenth, it is in Wales to-day.

Dr. Lindsay begins with Achaia. He says:—

In St. Paul's first letter to the Christians of Corinth we have the earliest recorded account of the meetings of the Primitive Church for public worship, and they describe scenes common to revival meetings in every age.

THE REVIVAL UNDER ST. FRANCIS.

Next he describes the great revival under Francis of Assisi, which swept over Italy in the thirteenth century. There is a vivid picture of the brethren meeting by hundreds in a remote glen, spending days in the rapture of song and prayer and stirring address:—

There was no order of service; no appointed leaders of the devotions; no one selected to edify the brethren. Men sang, or prayed, or spoke as they were moved by inward impulse to do it, and the sense of spiritual power and presence was felt by all.

The words of St. Paul in his first letter to the Corinthians, the narrative of the Franciscan chronicler, the accounts contained in the newspapers describing the Welsh Revival of to-day, might all be used to describe one movement; and yet the scenes are separated by centuries.

WHAT PREVENTS HYSTERICAL EXCESS.

There is yet a deeper unity:—

If one asks why it is that there is this abiding sense of calm amid so much of what might be expected to lead to scenes of disorder and to unseemly exhibitions of the most unrestrained emotional excitement, why the desperate, passionate prayers, the surging inward emotion finding vent in quiet weeping, in breasts heaving with sobs which cannot be repressed, in throats choking with an emotion which prevents articulate speech, do not burst all bounds and degenerate into wild, hysterical excitement (which it ought to do by all rules of ordinary psychology), he will get the answer now in Wales which St. Paul would have given him in Corinth, or Francis in Italy, or Tauler in the Rhineland, or Wesley in England: that this quivering, throbbing, singing, praying crowd knows and feels the immediate presence and power of a great unseen reality—the Holy Spirit, impalpable, invisible, inaudible, and yet recognised by every fibre of the soul. The Presence of the Master, promised to His disciples, is with His worshippers, is manifested in the "gifts" of the Spirit, and is revealed in the calm, exultant expectancy which subdues all undue excitement.

"SPEAKING IN A TONGUE."

The "speaking in a tongue"—strange, ejaculatory prayer—a gift which St. Paul described as worthless, has, Dr. Lindsay says, repeated itself in a great number of revivals:—

It appeared in the "prophets" of the Cevennes, in the later decades of the seventeenth century among the Calvinists of France; in the "ecstatic virgins" who were the

centres of a religious awakening in the Roman Catholic Tyrol in the earlier decades of the nineteenth century; in the almost contemporary Irvingite movement in the West of Scotland; and in many a mediæval revival.

THE TWO CHIEF "GIFTS" IN ALL REVIVALS.

But in all revivals there have appeared the gift of speaking the Word of God, the prophetic ministry, and the corresponding gift of discernment bestowed upon the hearers. The prophetic ministry died down in the Early Church, and never regained its first recognised position, "but it always reappears during a time of revival, and with it the double gift of magnetic speech and spiritual discernment." The Divine principle of selection has shown itself utterly careless of all ecclesiastical arrangements. Ordination has never been a necessary thing for preachers at revivals.

SPIRITUAL VERSUS HYSTERICAL.

To the gibe of superior persons of all times, from Celsus in the second century to Professor Huxley in the nineteenth, who refer revivals to disordered brain or physical hysteria, Dr. Lindsay replies with Maeterlinck, that some of the greatest leaders in religious awakenings were men of the soundest brains, of the most determined wills, and of the most persistent energy. At its very birth Christianity found at its side other cults marked by ecstasies, visions and wondrous signs. But the Christian assemblies differed from the orgiastic rites of Oriental paganism. The manifestations in the latter were stereotyped and fragmentary. In the former there was a great wealth of expression. But the great contrast was that Christian enthusiasm purified and exalted the moral and religious life. So "the influence of revivals has almost invariably been to deepen and quicken the sense of moral responsibility, and to sustain, elevate, and purify the moral life." They are also followed by attempts at social reformation.

EFFECTS ON WOMEN, THOUGHT, AND SONG.

Three other interesting facts are noted by Dr. Lindsay. Revivals have all, or almost all, given rise to an outburst of Christian song. Another almost universal characteristic of revivals is a recognition of the value of women as religious guides and comforters. Paul did forbid women to "speak" in churches, but he did not prevent them praying or prophesying in the church, for he insisted that when they did so they must have a covering on their heads. The third characteristic is "the unobtrusive way in which great revivals have influenced Christian doctrines, generally on their practical or experimental side."

These are glimpses of a most charming essay, as vivid in portraiture as it is eminent in scholarship and judgment.

The *Sunday at Home* opens with an illustrated paper on the personality and work of Dr. Davidson, Archbishop of Canterbury; it also has an article on the Melanesian Girls' School at Norfolk Island, in the South Pacific.

CAN PLANTS FEEL?

This is the question discussed with much knowledge and insight in the *Monthly Review* by Mr. G. Clarke Nuttall. He begins by saying that in exploring the subtle link which binds together the living plant and the living animal he finds that the hard line of demarcation which once existed between plants and animals is now broken down. There is now no break in continuity of kind, only variation of position in Nature's scheme of life. The contention that plants are actually endowed with sensation has, he says, been considerably furthered of late by Professor Haberlandt's researches. He claims to have found definite organs of sense among the higher flowering plants. He deals, of course, with the purely physiological side of sensation, and leaves alone the psychical side. The sense organs possessed by plants are of four kinds—sensitive spots, sensitive papillæ, sensitive hairs, and sensitive bristles. The sensitive spots are notably found on the tips of tendrils, those of the passion-flower being proved by Charles Darwin to be exquisitely sensitive.

THE SUNDEW.

In the little carnivorous plant called the Sundew, found in boggy places on the Welsh and other hills:—

Each leaf is covered with crimson hairs, and since each hair has a swollen head the green leaf looks as though it were stuck all over with very fine red pins of various sizes—perhaps some two hundred on each leaf. Now these little tentacles, for such they are, are supremely sensitive, owing to their glandular heads being richly provided with the sensitive spots already spoken of. If by chance a flying or creeping insect alights upon a leaf these hairs immediately begin to move and close over it, the victim meanwhile being held down by a gummy substance on the leaf until it is squeezed to death.

But the curious part of the sensitiveness of these tentacles is that they appear to be able to gauge the quality of the object which touches them. Thus if raindrops fall upon them they are unresponsive. If a piece of coal and a piece of beefsteak of equal weight be laid upon two leaves simultaneously they will both begin to close at once. But in the case of the beefsteak they will take perhaps six minutes to complete the closing and remain closed for days until they have absorbed it; while in the case of the coal they close slowly and dubiously, and it may be three or four hours before they grasp it.

The tentacles of the Sundew have actually a finer susceptibility to external stimulus than we have. It can feel a particle of fine human hair less than 1-25 of an inch in length, which, if laid on the tip of the tongue, would create no consciousness of its presence in us.

VENUS' FLY-TRAP.

Another carnivorous plant, however, surpasses the Sundew:—

Indeed, it is an open question whether in the whole of the animal world even there is a more perfectly constituted organ of touch than is found in the *Dionea*, a plant popularly known as Venus' Fly Trap. This plant is one of the curiosities of the plant world, and only grows native in the peat-bogs on a narrow strip of country on the east coast of North America. The peculiarity of the plant lies in its leaves, for the leaf stalk has become flattened out so as to be leaf-like, while the blade proper is edged with teeth, and has, moreover, six sharp little bristles standing straight up on the surface, three on either side of the midrib. Now these bristles are the sense-organs. Touch

one ever so lightly, and the halves of the leaves on which they are placed close up together abruptly, "just like the slamming of a volume," says one observer, the midrib serving as a hinge, while the teeth at the edges interlock like clasped fingers.

THE NERVOUS SYSTEM OF PLANTS.

Each of these bristles is made up of long cells filled with the jelly of life (protoplasm). After describing the sensitive plant, the *Mimosa pudica*, the writer says:—

It appears, then, that plants are not only sensitive to contact, and have special sense-organs, but they are also able to transmit a stimulus from one part of their structure to another, as when the whole leaf of *Dionea* closes because one bristle is touched, or when all the leaves of *Mimosa* droop because one is stimulated. Now the question arises as to how this stimulus travels.

His answer is, by the continuity of protoplasm, the complete inner structure of which the plant possesses hidden within its outer walls. This is the nervous system of the plant. He concludes:—

In the light of these facts it seems impossible to refuse to acknowledge plants as sentient beings, or to deny that they are capable of experiencing sensations.

"THE PRIESTS OF FREE-THINKING SOCIETY."

THE NEW FUNCTION OF TEACHERS IN FRANCE.

There is a singularly paradoxical paper on Church and State in France, contributed by Eugène Tavernier to the *Fortnightly Review*. He diagnoses the Radical and Socialist combination at present dominating in France as possessed, above all, by an anti-religious spirit. He quotes from a speech by M. Jaurès, ten years ago, what he describes as the fundamental attitude of the Socialist world towards religion. He said:—

If God Himself were to appear before the multitude in palpable form, the first duty of man would be to refuse Him obedience, and to consider Him as an equal with whom matters can be discussed, not as a master to whom one submits. . . . Herein lies the beauty of our lay education.

Laicisation of the schools suddenly flung on the teachers the duty of teaching morals, apart from religious authority. The teachers, who in primary schools alone number 40,000, have been encouraged to regard themselves by the Radicals as the sole representatives of the universal conscience. They have become a power in the State, and a formidable one.

PRIESTS OF-PEACE.

It is a striking commentary on the confusion introduced into Catholic minds by the recent changes, that M. Tavernier finds one of the worst consequences of the banishment of religion from the schools to be the teachers' denunciation of war! He protests against the anti-militarist propaganda of the teaching staff, and says:—

In the congresses organised by the Radicals, with the co-operation of the Socialists, it has become customary to hear teachers speaking against the military profession, and against the old idea of patriotism, which in its turn is treated as a superstition like the Christian faith. The belittling of one's country and of the army is a corollary, in fact, of the contemptuous hatred for religion testified by Radicalism.

A WAR AGAINST WAR.

An educational press, Radical, anti-religious and anti-patriotic, is rapidly growing. National sentiment no longer takes the place of religious faith. M. Payot, a high educational official, pours each week contempt and derision upon martial glory, and has dared to say, "Most certainly war will not bear examination." It is also entered as a charge against M. Payot's *Le Volume* that he draws complacent pictures of the sufferings provoked by war, no matter in what country, and ironically exclaims:—

Excessive labour, poverty with its attendant train of vices, tuberculosis, misery of every description; this is the price paid for military glory; these are the benefits of war! Fifteen to twenty thousand teachers in primary schools, male and female, read out similar lessons almost every week, and repeat them to those around them.

From which it appears that the Prince of Peace is getting His principles better enforced by the "godless" teacher than by the godly priest. M. Tavernier seems quite blind to the paradox he perpetrates.

A MENACE TO THE GOVERNMENT.

He says that the Republican Government are really alarmed about the teachers, whose ambition and vanity have been greatly excited, and who have been often told that "they are the priests of free-thinking society":—

Groups of them are continually putting forward revolutionary and anti-military manifestoes. The Government is afraid of them, and the more so because the Government itself is obliged to live under the continual menaces of the anti-militarists. And, since the teachers have much influence, a portion of the public is following their example and becoming hostile to the army.

M. Tavernier finds some consolation in the profound discontent of the masses, in the recognition of the national peril involved in anti-militarism, and in the *rapprochement* between Liberals, Conservatives and Catholics in defence of religious liberty and of religion itself.

The English reader will probably conclude that if religion and militarism are identified in France, the disappearance of religion from the public schools is not altogether a disservice to the cause of Christian progress.

The City of St. Rule or St. Regulus, that is to say, St. Andrews, is the subject of an article in the September *Chambers' Journal*. Mr. W. T. Linskill reminds us that St. Regulus was a Greek monk, who, according to tradition, arrived at St. Andrews about 307 A.D. The ancient city boasted of an immense number of churches in its best days, and the sites of many of them have been located. The ruins of the Cathedral and the older Culdee Church of St. Regulus, and of many other ancient buildings, still remain, and make St. Andrews a very interesting city. Mr. W. Roberts contributes an article on Shakespeare autographs. The discovery of the first autograph of Shakespeare, he tells us, dates from 1768; and others which he notices are dated to have been discovered between 1796 and 1904, under a dozen in all, for he takes no account of those which have been condemned universally as forgeries.

"THE WALKING PARSON" ON WALKING AS EDUCATION.

In *Longman's Magazine* the Rev. A. N. Cooper, known to most as "The Walking Parson," is loud in his praises of the educational advantages of walking, and it must be admitted that he makes out an excellent case for himself, and that his paper is full of useful hints to pedestrians. When Mr. Cooper speaks of a walk he means a walk to Paris, Hamburg, Copenhagen, or even Rome or Budapest. The educational possibilities of walking, he says, have never been adequately set forth, "possibly from the dearth of walkers." Is there such a dearth?

The roads of every country in Europe are familiar to Mr. Cooper, except those of Russia, Turkey, Greece and Sweden. He has walked through France from north to south, and nearly from east to west, through much of Germany, Italy and Bohemia, to say nothing of Spain, Portugal, Norway, Denmark, Belgium and Holland. His article is specially valuable, as it is mainly intended for those of limited means, "as limited as the means of servants and mechanics . . . that large class of young men who are anxious to improve themselves and do not quite see how to set about it." The cost of a walking tour, Mr. Cooper says, is so low that many people will hardly believe it when stated.

The educational advantages of walking he considers to be: First, learning geography in the most practical way, and also much about national habits and characteristics, and the reasons for them; second, learning at first-hand the true character of the peoples of the earth; third, acquisition of foreign languages, Mr. Cooper rightly insisting on the fact that the moment you are off a beaten track you must speak the language of the country; fourth, rubbing off angles; and fifth, lastly, and principally, laying in a store of health for the year's work to come.

Mr. Cooper's paper is very interesting and sensible. "The wanderings of a man with his eyes open," he says, "will greatly modify his ideas as to national shortcomings":—

When first I went to Portugal I shared all the indignation of my countrymen at the lazy habits of the people of the peninsula. Before I had reached my hotel, about half an hour's walk from the landing-stage, I determined never to say another word against them, for the enervating heat took all the energy out of me.

It is interesting to note that in this much-walked person's opinion, "no words can convey the true charm of Ireland, for it lies in the *bonhomie* and the open-heartedness of the people."

The best start in life for any young man is to be faced with the alternative, work or starve. So when the young man has to talk or starve it is wonderful how soon he finds tongue even in a foreign land, and not merely has he to speak so as to be understood, but he must understand what is said to him in return. I was once in a little *café* in Florence, and having been served with bread and cheese, I wanted some butter (*burro*). I could not understand why the waitress brought me the carving-knife until I learnt that the Italian word is the same for both, the difference being on the accent.

THE BLESSINGS OF NAKEDNESS.

"The return to Nature" is a phrase which assumes new meanings when we read such a paper as that on Savages and Clothes, which Mr. Frederick Boyle contributes to the *Monthly Review*. Starting with the thesis that the adoption of clothes by races accustomed to go naked prejudicially affects their health, the writer quotes in proof several statements from South African Government reports. He says:—

It seems that if the introduction of clothes may be expected to lower the health of Kaffirs and check their increase, it can actually exterminate peoples less robust. Probably the drink fiend has been maligned for once; the charge of wiping out many curious human stocks should be transferred from his shoulders to those of the misguided philanthropist and the enterprising trader who clothed their nakedness.

FREEDOM FROM SICKNESS.

"Speaking from very wide travel," the writer says he has no doubt that naked men in general suffer vastly less from sickness than we. The sound health of the Kaffirs explains the absence of decrepit and infirm children among them. The Hottentots from the first took to European ways, and consequently pure bred Hottentots have almost vanished from the long-settled districts of Cape Colony. Among the Indians of Minas Geraes, Mr. Dent roundly asserts "there is no illness." The writer attributes the appalling increase of leprosy in South Africa to the adoption of clothes and other customs of the white man.

GREAT LONGEVITY.

The Kaffirs live to a great age. Three hundred centenarians are reported by the last census in Cape Colony—all but two being natives:—

Other peoples unburdened with clothing are very long-lived, especially the Indians of America, North and South. Tschudi declares that a hundred and thirty years is "by no means singular" in Peru—"and they keep perfect health at that age, with unimpaired faculties." . . . Both in Mexico and Peru Humboldt was struck with the number of very old Indians, and the incredible antiquity of some among them. We may be sure it was not without a due sense of responsibility that he declared he had "very often seen them over a hundred years old," in Mexico, especially women.

VAST PHYSICAL STRENGTH.

"That the naked races are physically stronger on an average will not be disputed," the writer apprehends, "by any experienced person. There may be exceptions, but they must be sought with patience. It would not be exaggeration to say that the average with most of them is equal to that of our trained athletes."

Of this estimate he adduces many proofs:—

Sir Joseph Thompson described his Zanzibari porters, with "sixty to seventy pounds upon their heads, and guns in their hands, patiently toiling up precipitous mountains by the hour together without once stopping to rest, probably singing or shouting all the time." Not Africans only show greater strength than ours; on the average it is the same with many naked peoples, not to say most.

SWIFT RECOVERY FROM WOUNDS.

Nakedness is also credited with conferring extraordinary recuperative power on the wounded. Bishop

MacDougal, himself a medical man, described the following marvel:—

After the important action of the "Rainbow" with Lanun pirates, one of the latter was brought aboard with the top of his skull sliced off so effectually that it hung only by the skin. The Bishop, tending the wounded, raised this fragment like a lid and curiously observed the brain; but, thinking the case hopeless, he passed on, directing his assistants to bind the head together. Looking out of his cabin at the evening meal he saw this man squatted among the crew, feebly eating his portion of rice; and when the prisoners went ashore, I forget how many days afterwards, he landed with the rest, walking without assistance.

WHY NOT BE "ALL FACE"?

The writer will not allow that these characteristics of superabundant vitality are due to abstemiousness or temperance. They belong to savages who are gluttonous and drunken—but naked. So he goes on:—

Nakedness is the only condition universal among vigorous and healthy savages—at every other point perhaps they differ. But most of us have quite forgotten that human beings, just like other animals, are unprovided by Nature with any sort of covering. Respectable persons would be shocked and indignant at the suggestion that man was designed to go about his business "all face." We have reached the stage when a toddling child must be clothed from head to foot, with an extra coat if it steps out of doors, and gaiters added when there is a wind. Until a few years ago it had bare legs at least—no great concession to the laws of Nature; but even that is unusual now. A baby's feet are cased in wool at a few days old, and so remain, if the intelligent and careful mother has her way. I remember Sir W. Thompson denouncing this wicked stupidity in a speech which roused excitement at the time. He declared his mature conviction that half the ailments which afflict us in age are due to the persistent muffling of our feet in childhood. All parts of the body suffer, become enfeebled and prone to disease, when those important members are not allowed free access to the air. Lately we have seen another effort of common sense to assert itself. Children, and even adults, appeared in sandals. But a cry of indecency arose, and the movement is almost spent.

THE IRISH PRECEDENT.

The writer recalls the Roman habit of having no covering for their limbs, and going with toes bare. Ireland, too, is invoked:—

In Elizabeth's reign, and I know not how long after, the Irish wore only a breech-clout and a mantle. Fynes Morison's statement is explicit: "In the remote parts, where English laws and manners are unknown, the very chief of the Irish, as well men as women, go naked in the winter time," barring the garments aforesaid. It is just because they approach so nearly to the condition of savages in scantiness of clothing that the Irish approach them also so nearly in vigour. Sir W. des Voeux noticed a fine English family in Guiana, "the healthiest young people I ever saw in the tropics," he writes. The proud parents told him their recipe—neither boy nor girl had been allowed to wear shoes or stockings.

The writer does not end with the query, Who will be the first to strip? But the moral is pretty plain that we should begin with the children and train them to go without shoes or stockings. Dispensing with hats is apparently becoming fashionable. So by beginning at both ends of the human frame we may in time reach the irreducible minimum. But who has nerves strong enough to face the prospect of all the crowds that pass the Mansion House, rushing along with only the most diminutive bathing-drawers to distinguish them from their first ancestors in Eden?

THE AMERICAN NEGROES' RELIGION.

CURIOUS INSTANCE OF SUGGESTIBILITY.

Mr. F. M. Davenport, in the *Contemporary Review*, makes a study of the religion of the American negro. He speaks of the negroes as a child-race, primitive man with primitive traits in a modern environment. He says that their religious method is that of the Indian ghost-dance, "emotional and hypnotic to the core." He gives what he calls the most suggestive example of the extraordinary suggestibility of the coloured race:—

It is such a perfect illustration because it dissociates the hypnotic element so completely from any true spiritual element, and shows the power of suggestion in its nakedness. In a little town between Cleveland, Tennessee, and Chattanooga, it was the purpose to give a donation to the coloured minister. One of the brethren in the church volunteered to make a collection of the offerings from the various homes of the members, and an old coloured woman, somewhat well to do, lent her cart and a pair of steers to this brother to facilitate the gathering of the donation goods. After he had been throughout the neighbourhood and secured a reasonable load of groceries, provisions and clothing, he drove off to Chattanooga and sold everything, including the cart and the steers, pocketed the proceeds, and departed for Atlanta on a visit to his relatives. Consternation and then indignation reigned supreme in the home community when it became known that he was gone. After some time the culprit drifted back, in deep contrition, but having spent all. Indignation once more rose to a white heat, and it was determined to give him a church trial without waiting for any legal formality. The day was set, the meeting was crowded; the preacher presided, and after a statement of the charges, announced that the accused would be given a chance to be heard. He went forward and took the place of the preacher on the platform. "I ain't got nuffin to say fo' myse'f," he began in a penitential voice. "I'se a po' mis'able sinner. But, bredren, so is we all mis'able sinners. An' de good book says we must fergib. How many times, bredren? Till seven times? No, till seventy times seven. An' I ain't sinned no seventy times seven, and I'm jes' go' to sugges' dat we turn dis into a fergibness meetin', an' everybody in dis great compny dat is willin' to fergib me come up now, while we sing one of our deah ole hymns, and shake ma hand." And he started one of the powerful revival tunes, and they began to come, first those who hadn't given anything to the donation and were not much interested in the matter any way, then those who hadn't lost much, and then the others. Finally they had all passed before him except one, and she stuck to her seat. And he said, "Dar's one po' mis'able sinner still lef', dat won't fergib, she won't fergib." (She was the old lady who lost the steers.) "Now I sugges' that we hab a season ob prayer, an' gib dis po' ole sinner one mo' chance." And after they had prayed and sung a hymn the old lady came up too!

C. B. FRY'S PLANS FOR RE-MAKING SOCIETY.

"FEED THE BRUTE!"

In *C. B. Fry's Magazine* there is one passage in his "Straight Talk" which shows the well-known athlete in a new rôle. He thus develops what he describes as a new notion for making history:—

The most epoch-making readjustment of things that can be imagined would be the equal distribution of food, never mind about the money and the land. Let the State feed us, high and low, rich and poor, so that no one could be under-fed, and no one could over-eat to any great extent, and the ups and downs of life would draw much nearer a level meeting. An under-fed man or woman hasn't a chance; semi-starvation saps all the spirit of derring-do out of them. That is why there are so many poor, limp failures amongst the genuine unemployed. It takes real food, as well as pluck, to build a British backbone. Meanwhile, here are between three hundred and fifty and four hundred thousand people dining in the most criminally luxurious style in public, every evening in New York and our own London, and annually disbursing in consequent tips, according to the estimate of a local opinion, the huge amount of £5,000,000. Here is the annual bill for stimulants in that "hustling" city increasing last year by £20,000! And here are the luxuries of restaurant life

becoming popularised to such an extent over here in our own capital that the need for such voluptuous catering is spreading to the provinces. Can we wonder that side by side with this sort of thing flourish such fads as the "cheese cure," etc., etc.? Somebody else has said, give him the making of a nation's songs, and he would be content to leave the making of its laws to others. Somebody else has said, give him the rule of a child until it is seven years old, and he does not mind who exerts an influence over the remainder of its youth. Give me the feeding of the nation, or the child says I, and I would leave my mark upon the future. Food, of course, is only a part of the equipment for the battle, but it is a very considerable factor. It is one of the items in the prescription of health, and as a Press contemporary wrote not so very long ago: "Given health, it may be reckoned that a good many of the virtues will follow naturally in its train."

Certain it is that if by State methods or any other methods we could get one generation of Englishmen and Englishwomen well fed from birth, that generation would probably effectually settle some of our most pressing social problems. What would the world say if "C.B." of the House of Commons were to take up the same line as "C.B." of the cricket field?

DO THE DEAD DREAM?

AN EXPLANATION OF SPIRITIST CONTROLS.

In the *Occult Review* for September Dr. Hyslop puts forward, emphasises and defends a hypothesis which "Dr. Hodgson was the first to emphasise and discuss in any scientific way. This feature is the supposition, supported by a vast mass of evidence, that the discarnate have to be in a sort of 'dream-like' trance in order to communicate through a medium with the living." Dr. Hyslop remarks truly enough that "the chief difficulty with which the spiritistic theory of certain phenomena has to contend, at least for unscientific people, is the triviality, error, and confusion of the alleged communications with the spiritual world." He admits that it is by recalling trivial things that we can best prove our identity, but he replies that—

the objection of triviality is not wholly answered, or rather the difficulty explained, by asserting that it is necessary to the proof of personal identity. It is the uniformity and persistence of this triviality, after personal identity has been proved, that perplexes the average man. Now I mean to face the fact, and to offer an intelligible explanation of it. What I shall contend for, then, is that the discarnate spirit, at least in some cases of mediumistic phenomena, is in an abnormal state of mind when communicating.

Dr. Hodgson and I assume that it is a dream-like trance a delirious dream, or a borderland type of secondary personality.

With this accepted we have a position to remove many, if not all, the popular and scientific difficulties of the spiritistic theory.

It ought to be apparent to the student of abnormal mental phenomena that the suggestion of dream-like and delirious mental conditions would explain the tendency to triviality in the phenomena under consideration, and so remove the perplexities which seem an objection to the spiritistic hypothesis.

When we assume that the discarnate have proved their veracity by proving their identity, we may accept in some measure repeated statements of their condition while communicating. They quite uniformly assert their confusion and difficulty in recalling past events. They often describe this condition, and evidence appears that apart from communicating they possess a much more normal condition.

It follows, therefore, we have to investigate abnormal phenomena more exhaustively as a condition of understanding the perplexities which have troubled every inquiry into the anomalies of the supernatural. There is no reason why abnormal psychology may not thus be the clue to the way out of materialism instead of its main support. Pathology revolutionised normal physiology and medicine, and in a like manner abnormal psychology may solve the problems

of the traditional psychology and serve as the Nemesis of the materialism which had relied upon it for its defence. At any rate, it suggests an intelligent view of many perplexities in the phenomena that purport to arise from darcarnate agency.

THE BIOLOGICAL SANCTIONS OF MARRIAGE.

A valuable and much-needed paper on the evolutionary ethics of marriage and divorce is supplied by Dr. Woods Hutchinson in the *Contemporary Review*. He states his thesis at the outset thus:—

1. That marriage is essentially neither a religious nor a civil institution, but a purely biological one.
2. That marriage consists in the union of the sexes for such a term, and under such conditions as will result in the production of the maximum number of offspring capable of surviving, in each particular species, climate, and grade of civilisation.
3. That marriage is therefore to be regarded neither from the point of view of the male, nor from that of the female, but solely from that of the race.
4. The duration of marriage is usually determined by the length of time during which the offspring require the care and protection of both parents in order to properly equip them for the struggle of life.
5. Monogamous marriage, lasting for life, is the highest type as yet evolved, and has survived all other forms and become that adopted by every dominant race, on account of its resulting in the largest number of most efficient offspring.

THE HIGHER ANIMALS MOSTLY MONOGAMOUS.

The writer laments that anthropologists and sociologists have overlooked the evolutionary trend towards monogamy in the higher grades of animal life approximate to man. Primitive man did not, as is too often assumed, begin his married life without ages of ancestral experience to guide him. The writer says:—

Important as is the part played by polygamy in the development of the animal world, it was never practised by any of the species which are generally believed to have come into the line of descent of man and to form a portion of the stem of his family tree. To trace his experimental pedigree rapidly backward, the anthropoid apes are monogamous to a high degree, probably for life; the higher monkeys are also monogamous, as are the lemurs, but the relation is of less duration; the insectivora, although occasionally approaching to promiscuity, were never polygamous: the same is true of our rodent-like marsupial ancestors.

SAVAGES MOSTLY MONOGAMOUS.

This is found to be the case with almost all pure savages. The idea of a primitive promiscuity has been dispelled by the dry light of fact. "It would be safe to say that among savages fully 95 per cent. of all unions are monogamic, and 70 per cent. of these are for life." This is due to the care that must be taken of the children. Far from unlimited licence, there is a "well-nigh indecipherable network of restrictions which hedge about the marriage of the savage." Marriage then, among savages, appears in the form of loose monogamy, lasting at least during the period of child-bearing, and in the majority of cases for life, since after the wife has ceased to be sexually attractive she is valued as a worker.

Polygamy, like slavery, comes in as a sign and effect of prosperity, but it is either abandoned or it destroys the race that practises it. Dr. Hutchinson makes a strong point when he says:—

It may be only a coincidence, but it is true that certain races which have been addicted to neither slavery nor poly-

gamy, like our own Teutonic stocks, are in the van of the world's progress.

THE VERDICT ON HUMAN MONOGAMY.

Having thus cleared the ground, the writer asks, What attitude towards monogamy do the facts of biology warrant? He answers:—

One of profoundest respect and confidence. Its sanctions are just as binding upon evolutionary grounds as upon ecclesiastical or legal. Its universal sway to-day over the minds and hearts of men rests not upon the fiat of any petty prince, pope or godlet, but upon its own inherent superiority over any other form of mating, as sternly proved by the experience of millions of past generations, human and pre-human. The right of one man to choose one woman to love and protect all his life long, of the woman to choose her knight and worshipper, and of both to expect of the other unswerving faithfulness and comradeship until death do them part, is founded upon the life of all the ages.

This sanction, he contends, is both ennobling and altruistic in the highest degree, looking to the welfare, not of the individual, but of the race. "To contract a marriage without giving chief regard to the mental and physical vigour, the sanity and efficiency of the probable offspring thereof, is far more profoundly immoral upon biological grounds than upon religious or legal."

BIOLOGY AND LOVE-MATCHES.

Nor do evolutionary ethics fail to favour the higher romance of marriage:—

Biology has little hesitation in declaring that as a guide to the probable racial suitability of a mate we have discovered nothing better yet than the sexual instinct, as ennobled and chastened by myriads of generations of monogamy. In other words, marriages should usually be "for love," and very seldom for any other cause. Within reasonable bounds our mating instincts are as much to be trusted as those we possess for food, for air, for water and sunlight. Love-matches result not only in happier homes, but in healthier, brighter and more beautiful children than unions upon any other basis. Two nations which show by far the largest percentage of unions of this type, and where marital choice is most absolutely free and uncontrolled, America and England, owe no little of their superiority as world powers to this fact.

THE WRONG AND THE RIGHT OF DIVORCE.

Passing to questions of divorce, the writer declares that divorce founded on caprice is treason to the organic law of the universe. But where there is epilepsy, insanity, moral perversion, incurable viciousness of temper, habitual drunkenness, criminal conduct of any kind, etc., divorce, he says, should be not merely obtainable but obligatory, for the sake of the next generation. Any woman who willingly and knowingly bears a child to a drunken or criminal husband is herself committing a crime against the race. In answer to what he calls the terrified shrieks that the prospect of easier divorce arouses in ecclesiastical and other circles, the writer says that even in the most "divorceful" communities in America the proportion of divorce to marriages has never reached a higher point than that of about twelve per cent.:—

If by a single stroke all marriage ties now in existence were struck off or declared illegal, eight-tenths of all couples would be remarried within forty-eight hours, and seven-tenths could not be kept asunder with bayonets. Eighty per cent. of all marriages are a success from a biologic point of view.

This testimony from a biologist is refreshing.

POLYGAMY IN CHINA.

In *La Revue* M. Paul d'Enjoy has the first part of a paper on the curious and little known subject of polygamy in China, where, according to him, polygamy proper can hardly be said to exist, even the Emperor having but one recognised wife of the first rank, with the title of Empress, the others being wives of the second rank, Imperial concubines, or "favourites," to use a more European expression. The sole difference between Chinese and French custom is that in China bigamy is a misdemeanour (*délit*) and in France a crime.

THE WORSHIP OF FAMILY.

In a country like China, M. d'Enjoy says, there are no public matrimonial ceremonies, as in France; certain older members of the family perform the marriage ceremony, without any intervention of an officer of the State. M. d'Enjoy says:—

In truth, without insisting too much on the actual meaning of the words, when Chinese marriage customs are closely looked into, it is seen that the laws of the country, though evidently recognising polygamy, practically accept the principle of monogamy. Among the yellow races there is much less a tendency to polygamy properly so-called than a desire to conciliate at once the principle of monogamy in its respect for the wife, and the need to renew the unions on the female side in consequence of women ageing more rapidly than men, and thus becoming unfit for child-bearing. The interests of the family here come in, and the family is before all things the concern of all Chinese legislation. This legislation is inspired by the idea that, in the interests of society it is necessary to subordinate moral virtue, which is conjugal fidelity, to another moral virtue, which is the duty of fatherhood, of having children. Thanks to the system which allows the husband to marry the woman he desires, without being prevented by previous and undissolved unions, it is only right to remark that there are no seduced and abandoned girls except such as no law could save from what is really innate depravity; and that there are no illegitimate children except those whose mothers are unhappily nearer to animals by their senses than to human beings by their reason and dignity.

Clearly, as the writer remarks, there is food for thought in the fact that these races, who not merely respect but worship the family, which is really their religion, have agreed for ages past to adopt a marriage system which our European ideas consider immoral. They must have found in it, during its long trial, advantages socially superior to those of monogamy.

MASCULINE AND FEMININE MARRIAGE.

When a Chinese youth becomes of marriageable age (sixteen years), his parents make haste to marry him to a girl, who must be over the age of fourteen years. "A bachelor," says an old Annamite proverb, "is a ship without a rudder, a horse without a bit."

Two kinds of marriage are provided for by Chinese law, "masculine marriage," the ordinary marriage in which the girl is married by the man and taken to his home, she thus passing from her family to that of her husband; and "feminine marriage," to meet the case of a family without a son, seeking a husband for its daughter so as to ensure posterity. In this case the son-in-law "annexes" his wife's family, as a kind of excrescence, according to the Chinese term. Such domination

would the family into which he has married exert over the son-in-law, if it could, that the law has had to step in and protect him; and if he should be turned out and his wife remarried he will have the satisfaction of seeing a hundred strokes applied to his adopted family.

THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

It is the family, moreover, which arranges the marriage of its sons, the time, the choice of the young girl—everything, in fact. Chinese marriage, being entirely to ensure that the family does not die, is far more a religious than a social act, although it is unhallowed by a priest's presence. The preliminary arrangements are entrusted to friends—"go-betweens." In law, at any rate, the wife proper "is an equal, the person who holds a rank equal to that of the husband," with all the privileges of a European wife. A marriage of the first degree is a solemn function, taking place a year or two after the official betrothal. The ceremony is entirely patriarchal, and preceded by an exchange of presents—silks, jewels and food. Red is the marriage colour in China, and part of the ceremony consists in the young couple throwing themselves at the feet of the chief persons in the two families, and afterwards sharing together a cake of rice, the old emblem of fertility, and drinking tea from the same cup. The marriage of concubines takes place in similar fashion, but much more simply, the family of the woman only being required for the authorisation of the marriage.

From her lofty dignity of legal wife, the Chinese woman can now look down on her husband's other wives—wives of the second order. "The wife is that which is noble," says the law; "that which is sacred, the equal of the husband, his true wife. The others are as women of inferior condition in the house." The wife of the first order is alone the adopted daughter of her relations, and however attractive may be those of the second order, they cannot become rivals, and thus destroy the peace of the domestic hearth. A Chinese husband is severely forbidden to raise a concubine to the rank of a wife of the first order, if he already has such a wife; to lower his wife of the first order to the rank of a concubine; or to marry two wives of the first order.

The Rev. Matthew Russell, the editor of the *Irish Monthly*, is a diligent collector of translations of the great Latin hymns. One of the hymns which has engaged his attention is Thomas Aquinas's "Adoro Te Devote," and from time to time he has published translations of it in his magazine. In the September issue he introduces us to two new versions and to two old ones which he has discovered since his last note on the subject, making twelve versions in all. Yet this number seems small compared with the 135 translations of Thomas of Celano's "Dies Irae" collected by Mr. C. F. S. Warren some years ago.

CHURCH AND STATE IN FRANCE.

M. COMBES' VIEWS.

The article by the ex-Premier of France on the Separation of Church and State in France, which appears in the *Independent Review*, shows with almost painful clearness how impossibly strained had become the relations between the Republic and the Church. For thirty-five years separation has been recognised by all "Republicans by conviction," whether Freemasons or not, as a necessary reform, which they were to do their utmost to promote. Supposing the Republic could accept the Concordat theory—i.e., the co-existence of two Powers, equally legitimate and equally necessary, each acting in its own duly defined sphere, the Church *would and could not* accept it. In the very nature of things, to be consistent with their own doctrines, Catholics could not admit a Concordat which did not definitely recognise the supremacy of the Church over civil Government: and obviously the civil Government could not submit to that.

Considering the way the Church has striven against the Republic, of which ample evidence is adduced; considering, moreover, how it has moved every stone to appoint Bishops (to whom the clergy are naturally submissive rather than to the State) of reactionary tendencies and eager to mix in politics against the Republic, M. Combes thinks the Republic would have been more than compliant, more than careless, if it had chosen still to abide by a one-sided contract such as the Concordat, burdening it, moreover, with heavy financial responsibilities without any compensations:—

That the Church, while united to the State by a covenant conferring on its representatives a legal authority, as well as all the advantages of public functionaries, should attempt to destroy, in the name of its own teachings, the doctrines of the State, vilifying them and ruining them in the minds of those who listen to its organs, constitutes one of those stupefying anomalies which it is the duty of the Republican party at once to bring to an end. Still, this is the part played by the Catholic clergy for thirty years past.

This is the gist of the article, and it is no extreme statement of the Republican case.

TWO RUSSIAN HEROINES.

The *Cosmopolitan Magazine* devotes its first article to "Two Russian Heroines," Mlle. Yakovenko, a young girl of twenty-two, belonging to the best Russian society, who is the only woman to win the Cross of the Order of St. George, gained by her services as ambulance attendant; and Mlle. Smolko, who at eighteen years of age managed to be engaged by the general staff of the army guarding the Russian frontier, chiefly owing to her knowledge of languages and local dialects. In the China War she served as a hospital nurse; and in the present war she enlisted, always as interpreter, in a regiment of Cossacks, and somehow managed to get absolutely into the ranks. Her comrades took her for a young

recruit, and so cool was she, and such an expert shot, that they conceived the greatest respect for this "young boy." As a boy she was presented to General Rennenkampf, who had her regularly enrolled in the division of Cossacks without pay. Both ladies have been wounded.

NELSON'S NEST AT MERTON.

In the September *Boudoir* Miss Lawrence writes charmingly upon the only home Nelson ever had—that which he shared with the Hamiltons at Merton Place. This is Nelson's year, and much has been written and published about the great sea captain. Little has, however, been added to the knowledge we already had. It is very refreshing, therefore, to come upon the simple account of his home life given by Miss Lawrence, and to see the rare photos. of his home and its surroundings which prettily illustrate the article.

ONLY SEVEN MONTHS' HOME LIFE!

We scarcely realise how few were Nelson's holidays, and that he actually lived in a home of his very own for only seven months out of his forty-seven years of life:—

Lady Nelson's home was, of course, in no sense his. He was welcomed in a chilly way by her ladyship whenever the State could spare him for a month or two, but he was merely an accident of her life; an honoured guest; he did not enter the even tenor of her days except as a disturbing element. . . . Now at Merton he was king and lord, passionately desired and flattered, with a delicious sense of being the hub of the universe.

After staying in London with the Hamiltons, they decided to live together in some quiet spot, and after five months' search Lady Hamilton found the haven her hero desired. Sir William and Lady Hamilton settled at Merton Place first, and Nelson speedily followed. From the date of his arrival the household expenses of this curious *ménage* were divided between them.

LIFE AT MERTON PLACE.

The church which Nelson knew has been "restored" out of knowledge. It is significant of Nelson's profound devotion that one of the first questions he asked when the Hamiltons selected their home was, "Have we a nice church? . . . Then we must help the good people there." From the letters left behind it would seem that the conversation in the ground at Merton between such men as Canon Nelson, Mr. Perry, of the *Morning Chronicle*, Lord Minto, the Hamiltons and Nelson, turned chiefly towards the Admiral's cruises and his affection for Lady Hamilton. These twain loved greatly, and their love could no more be kept out of the conversational atmosphere than the weather in our more commonplace chats.

Of Merton Place itself not a stone is left. The gardener's cottage, near which grows a mulberry tree planted by Nelson's orders, are the only actual relics now remaining.

HARNESSING THE TIDES.

Mr. James Saunders contributes to the *Engineering Review* an interesting article upon the Utilisation of Tidal Power. He points out that the Royal Commission on Coal Supplies makes it clear that England will have to rely in future upon other means than coal to generate power. At the present rate of output our coal supply will be exhausted in 400 years. Long ere then, however, we would have to draw on other markets.

OTHER MEANS OF OBTAINING POWER.

The British Isles are poorly off for waterfalls. If every available water-power were used the annual saving in coal would be 1,200,000 tons, a mere fraction of the present output of 230,000,000 tons. About 150,000 horse-power, working ten hours a day, would be generated. It is impossible to utilise the direct heat of the sun owing to climatic conditions. To rely on the uncertain wind is hopeless. The largest wind power generator in existence does not exceed 60 horse-power. There remains the utilisation of tidal power.

A few schemes are already in existence, the plan generally adopted being to impound the rising tide, and on its ebb utilise the power by water-wheels. This is only available on the ebb, and is not constant. Mr. Saunders, before setting forth schemes for using the tides, gives some figures of their rise and fall. He says:—

On the West Coast of Ireland and the South Coast of England the highest tides occur three transits after the new and full moon, and along the East Coast of England they take place four transits after the new and full moon, and in the River Thames five transits occur in the same epoch.

The table given shows how the tides vary round the coast.

	Springs. Rise in feet.	Neaps. Rise in feet.
London Docks	20½	17½
Yarmouth	6	4½
Tyne River Entrances ...	15½	10½
Glasgow	11½	9½
Portland Bill	9	6½
Brighton	19½	16
Portishead	42	33
Newport	38	29

In order to utilise this variation of height between high and low tide a considerable area of tidal water must be enclosed. In order to minimise expense the natural configuration of the coast must be taken into consideration. Mr. Saunders describes schemes for using the tides at Chichester Harbour, in Menai Straits, and in the Bristol Channel. The first provides for an average of 8000 horse-power per day. Reckoning the value of an electric horse-power at £45 per annum, this would give an annual income of £36,000, which would justify a capital expenditure of £543,750, just about the amount that would be required by the scheme. The last scheme, that of the Bristol Channel, is the most ambitious of all. The proposal is to dam up the mouth of the Severn. Owing to the enormous tidal rise in the channel, the daily energy generated would

be 260,000 electric horse-power worth £1,170,000, and justifying a capital outlay of the huge amount of £9,750,000. The total cost of the scheme would be £200,000 less than this.

A description of one scheme will suffice to show the general idea. Chichester Harbour is 7380 acres in extent, the entrance being less than a mile across. The proposal is to build a huge dam across the mouth, and also to divide the harbour in two, the configuration lending itself easily thereto. The Chichester side would be the high water basin, the Hayling side the low water basin. The rising tide fills the high basin full. The top third of this is emptied through the turbines into the low water basin, which it fills up to one-third of the height of the tide. This in turn is emptied out to sea at low water. By this means a constant power is obtained, although at first sight it appears to be a waste not using the incoming and outflowing water. A dam would also be built at Langston to stop the flow from Langston Harbour.

HUGE SCHEME TO REGULATE THE [NILE.]

The first place in the *Nineteenth Century* is given to Sir William Garstin's elaborate discussion of problems of the Upper Nile. He is exercised by the fact that the White Nile contains a larger volume of water before it enters the sudd region, or vast territory composed of reedy marsh, than when it leaves it. He proposes to cut a channel between Bor and the Sobat Junction, a distance of 210 miles, sufficiently large to take the entire future summer discharge of the Upper Nile, but not large enough to take in the flood water, which may expend itself as usual in the marshy bend to the west. A masonry regulator at each end of this large artificial canal would secure the most perfect control over its discharge, and over that of the river. For the Blue Nile, which meets the White Nile at Khartoum, he suggests, with a view to irrigating the Soudan, one or more barrages or weirs between the hills and Khartoum. The expenditure of money and life in carrying out these colossal schemes would necessarily be very large, but, the writer maintains, would be also highly remunerative, and bring in a marvellously quick return. He expects the following results:—

Egypt will benefit by the extension of perennial irrigation throughout the entire length and breadth of its river valley from Aswan to the Mediterranean. A large portion of the Soudan will be restored to a state of prosperity far exceeding that for which it was once renowned. The rich floods of the Blue Nile and its tributary rivers will be made use of to render fertile the tracts of country watered by those streams, instead of passing through them without benefit, as is now the case. The deplorable waste of water in the dreary swamps of the White Nile will be obviated, and the waters of Lake Albert will pass down undiminished to Egypt, where they will mean wealth to the landowner and gladden the heart of the tiller of the soil. Most important of all, a control over the waters of the great river will have been secured, from its sources to the sea, which will render it possible to regulate its flow at all seasons, almost as easily and as effectually as if it were one of the great canals of the Egyptian irrigation system.

OUR UNHYGIENIC GREAT-GRANDPARENTS.

In the *Cornhill Magazine*, Dr. S. G. Tallentyre has contrived to make out of "The Diseases of the Eighteenth Century," quite one of the most amusing magazine articles I have seen for many a long day. An age which loves discussing its diseases, in season and out of season, should surely, he opines, discover entertainment in the vagaries of maladies and remedies in its grandparents' time. We do—very much entertainment.

PITY THE POOR EIGHTEENTH CENTURY PATIENT!

In the eighteenth century, says the writer, the simple plan of allowing disease to run its course, and Nature to work out her own salvation, was never even dreamt of. "If a disease attacks you, attack it," was the attitude of the sick person. The poor eighteenth century patient was indeed to be pitied:—

The feeble voice from behind the curtains of the four-post bed—that happiest hunting-ground of the microbe—pleading for air or water was always taken to be, not the voice of the patient's nature, but of the vicious longing of his disease. The invariable rule was, when he gasped for breath, to draw the curtains tighter, and seal the windows yet more hermetically; when he burnt with fever, to heap on the blankets; when he begged for water, to give him nothing to drink; when he refused food, to stuff him with it; to take a request to sleep as an infallible sign that he ought to be kept awake, and a request to be washed as the solemn token that soap and water would be fatal.

The medical treatises of the age are full of sad examples of Young Ladies of Beauty, Fortune and Great Merit, who, on the eve of being married, "went to bed perfectly well and woke up stone dead" of "an inflammatory sore throat caught by a night air," while the Young Gentlemen of Parts and Breeding who died from Inadvertently leaving open their bedroom windows during the night, can only have been exceeded by the number of young gentlemen who must have died from advertently keeping them shut.

Nevertheless, there were a few advanced spirits, notably one Adair, to whom, however, no one paid any attention, who suggested pure air as of benefit for "catarrhal coughs," and even hinted that invalids "ought to bathe their feet in warm water once a week," and "when it can be conveniently done, use a moderately warm bath once a month." These, however, were counsels of perfection, the well-kept rule of ablutions being "hands often, feet seldom, head never." Yet when ills could positively not be attributed to too much air, they were set down to too much washing!

HOW OUR GREAT-GRANDPARENTS FED.

When Montesquieu said that dinner killed one-half of the Parisians, and supper the other half, he might have spoken for London as well. When one thinks of the succession of heavy meats, of the capons and the boars' heads, the luscious pasties, the creams, stuffings, and mince-meats which the ladies of the family spent all their time and ingenuity in devising, one is tempted to rejoice that such domesticity is indeed a lost art, and to think that to the incapacity of the modern cook and to the indifference of the modern housekeeper is owing no little part of such health and spirits as one has. And then the world not only ate so enormously and so injudiciously, but so often! The terrible breakfast, with small beer and table groaning with large meats, precluded, indeed, a lengthy mid-day meal. But by three or four o'clock great-grandpapa and grandmamma were feeding again. As late as the early Victorian period this fearful repast embraced about twelve courses, all enormously heavy and indigestible, and, so far as possible, put on the table together, so that the diner could see his troubles in front of him, and know the worst at once. Does the present age quite realise that when its forefathers had sat, perhaps, three hours over this meal,

drunk steadily for two or three more, and taken a dish of tea with their womenkind, the whole party then returned to the dining-room and had a supper on the cold remains of the dinner?

No wonder, indeed, that the apothecary was "perpetually employed in countermining the cook and the vintner," and that those who did attain long life did not follow the fashions of the day.

If over-eating slew its thousands, over-drinking slew its tens of thousands. Men constantly drank thirty and forty years off their lives. The bold and advanced Dr. Cheyne "cautioned the fair against attempting to cure vapours by 'drinking a bottle heartily every day.'"

FASHIONABLE DISEASES.

In the eighteenth century, as the writer reminds us, everybody who was anybody had gout. "If you had not brought it on yourself, your fathers would certainly have brought it on you." It was for gout that Horace Walpole took seas of liquid medicines, mountains of pills, and bins of powders.

Among the other fashionable diseases of the eighteenth century, besides "that aldermanic distemper," gout, was "military fever," from which Walpole's duchesses and marchionesses suffered universally; "anatomical fevers" and fainting fits—"splens, vapours and hysterical distempers" of various sorts. Sometimes they took the form of "Fits of Screaming, Fidgeting, Peevishness, Discontent, Ill-Humour, Yawning and Stretching," which fits were put down to any cause but the right one. Then there was the comprehensive term "a fever," which meant anything from a rash or boils to small-pox.

FASHIONABLE REMEDIES.

As for the family eighteenth-century medicine chest, the writer thinks it probably fairly harmless. The doctor was certainly much less often called in then than now, probably because of his fearsome black draughts, piled up pill-boxes, and insane passion for bleeding—bleeding "generously," *i.e.*, often to death.

And the quack cures were worse than the professional!

Doctors and medicine being what they were, the shrewdest wits of the eighteenth century usually distrusted them. Swift, in particular, scarified them; Smollett abused them; Walpole railed at them; and Richardson scorned their "daubing and plaistering."

THE TRAVELLING THEATRE.

Under the title of "The Modern Barnstormers," Mr. Sidney Dark gives in *Cassell's Magazine* a pretty little classification of the various forms under which the strolling player of to-day perambulates the country. He says:—

Theatrical touring companies are divided into several classes. There are the combinations, usually headed by some "star" player, who only visits the large cities theatrically known as the "Number Ones." Other companies, consisting of less famous and less well-paid actors and

actresses, go week after week to the "Number Twos" and the "Number Threes." Below these in point of importance are the companies that play in towns where there is no regular theatre at all, and where the performances have to be given in town halls and corn exchanges. These towns are called the "fit ups" because the travelling players are obliged not only to bring with them their scenery and costumes, but also to fit up the stage, to erect a proscenium front, to rig up a curtain, and to arrange all the paraphernalia for fitting and changing the various scenes. Next to the "fit ups" come the "portables." "Portables" are wooden theatres, varyingly substantial, which are erected in small towns for a season, the length of which depends on the amount of public support received by the performances, and which can be taken down and moved into the next likely place when the season is over. After the "portables" come the tents, which are a feature of country fairs.

Concerning "the portable," which is a repertory theatre, and changes its programme night by night, he gives the following account:—

A very well-known London actress has described for me the average day of the "barnstormers."

"We used to rehearse every morning at nine, and go on till one or two. Then, as the wardrobe was very limited, we had to work the whole afternoon altering and arranging our costumes. We went to the theatre at half-past six, and generally played in a one-act farce and a four-act drama, with sometimes a song or a dance between the acts, getting to bed dead with fatigue between eleven and twelve."

"And the salary for all this?" I asked.
"Well, sometimes, more often perhaps nowadays than years ago, fixed salaries are paid by the 'portable' manager. They would vary from one pound to thirty shillings a week. But usually the gross receipts are divided into an agreed number of shares, the manager taking four or five shares, the leading man two, and the chambermaid half a share. I remember once receiving for a week's work such as I have described the large sum of one shilling and sevenpence."

JAPANESE FAITH IN A HEREAFTER.

That the Japanese have no religious faith, that they illustrate what a purely secular morality and enthusiasm can accomplish, seems to be an obsession of the Western mind. Yet, as needs to be repeatedly urged, the Japanese are a nation of spiritualists. Miss Yei Theodora Ozaki supplies a striking affirmation of this fact by the story of a Japanese heroine, which she recounts in the *Nineteenth Century*. It is a true story, and at the same time one of the stories that live in the popular imagination and reveal the motives of national heroism. Aoyagi lived in the seventeenth century. Her husband had gone forth, as he was convinced, to die in a forlorn battle for his chief. After he had bidden his wife farewell, she was seized with a fear that the thought of her and her expected child might make him falter in his soldier's duty. So she wrote him the letter in which these lines occur:—

In these times I hear that you are preparing for a last battle in the world, and though I am only in the shadow, I am pleased to hear it. I must not allow you to hesitate on the field because of the remembrance of me. I—your humble servant, who has no more hope in life—to prove a little of my faithfulness will therefore take my life while you are still living, and I shall respectfully await you along the Way of Death. Without fail, oh! without fail do not forget the many years of favour you have received from our Lord Hideyori. I petition for this with all respect and joyfully congratulate you.

Then deliberately she went to her room, repeated a holy invocation to Buddha, and cut her throat. The letter reached her husband just before the battle in which he died.

THE MOST COMPLETE ROMAN TOWN EXTANT.

This is the Algerian Pompeii, so-called, and it is described under the head of "Rome in Africa," by Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond in *Good Words*. Its proper name is Timgad. Its historic value as the best preserved sample of Roman antiquity on the civic scale makes what the writer says of its past worth citing here:—

Timgad, which was founded in the time of Trajan, prospered until the beginning of the fourth century. It began to be troubled during the reign of Constantine, when religious feuds broke out, schismatic bands making the city their battlefield. The incessant wars laid waste the country, and weakened the power of Rome. In 429 the Vandals, with whom some of the sects sided, brought pillage and ruin into the unhappy township. The Berbers profited by the disorder to descend from their fastnesses in the Aurès Mountains and pillage the defenceless country.

In 535 the Byzantines fought a battle with the Vandals, when the Arab population rose and burnt Timgad to prevent its sheltering the common enemy. However, this was of no avail at the time—though doubtless the burning of Timgad did much to preserve all that the fire could not destroy—for Solomon, lieutenant of the Byzantine General, eventually beat the forces combined against him in the plains of Mamma, and four years later installed himself at Timgad, building a fort with materials taken from the ruined city.

At the end of the seventh century violent and romantic struggles took place. The Kahenna, a patriotic Christian woman from the Aurès Mountains, defeated the Mussulman troops, sent expressly from Egypt to subdue the country. The famous Marabout, Sidi Okba, whose tomb is familiar to all visitors to Biskra, was killed during this encounter. But new bands replaced their fallen co-religionists, and at last the heroic Kahenna and her fellow Christians had to abandon the struggle and retire to their mountains.

The end of Timgad had now arrived. Earthquakes, the sand and dust of the sirocco-parched plain, the soil washed down from the neighbouring hills, the vegetation growing over the ruins, gradually withdrew them from sight till our own day, when careful excavations, generously aided by the French Government, have revealed to us a large portion of a Roman town, which, by reason of its excellent state of preservation, the magnificence of its public buildings, and the completeness of its arrangements, is unique. What we owe to Vesuvius in covering up the city of Pompeii and saving it from the gradual but complete destruction which all cities constantly inhabited and renewed must suffer, this we owe to the burning and forsaking of Timgad, which have left to us an entire town of the time of the Romans, with its life and history plainly writ in stone.

Sir Lewis Morris, an old Sherburnian, writes in *Longman's Magazine* of his revisiting Sherborne after fifty years, on the occasion of its Pageant in June last. He is satisfied that the more widely the "beauty of this splendid historical pageant" is known, both here and in America, "the more it will be appreciated, and will strengthen the sense of our common history and our kindred blood." Everything delighted him, from the setting of the dramatic stage, to the "delightful grouping of the apparently innumerable army of performers—a very feast of harmonious colour." It is well, he concludes,

Occasionally to go back thus, and to commemorate anniversaries centuries old. It is well to recall the unflinching river of our England's history, broadening onward from age to age. It will be strange if some good does not come of such presentations as this of the days and the lives which, though they are long dead and gone, yet live within us their children, and of the little northern kingdom which has grown so slowly, yet surely, through long ages of strife and effort, to a giant Empire, evolving a substantial unity of national character, which survives in the England of to-day.

TOURISTS AS STUDENTS.

A Danish correspondent sends us a description of a scheme for transforming the tourist from a mere globe-trotting animal or animated kodak into a student of the peoples. He says:—"Though Englishmen are very fond of travelling, I derive from thirty years' observation the impression that many of your countrymen have little to show for all their touring. They seldom understand the language of the country they visit. They get all their information from guide-books and hotel porters. As a result they see some towns and museums, but get little or no idea of the real life and civilisation of the country.

"In recent years a good many Englishmen have got a strong interest in the social life of Denmark and in the reforms introduced there of late. They have seen the Danes realise many ideas which in England still belong to the 'music of the future.' Their interest has taken practical shape in the 'English fortnight' which they spend in Copenhagen every August. This was arranged by a very energetic English lady, Miss Buttlin, of Oxford, who lived here a whole year some time ago. She is now in Copenhagen for the fourth visit with a large number of English ladies and gentlemen, many students and teachers from Oxford, journalists, town councillors and the like. They stay here about two weeks every year. Prominent men of science and art, such as Prof. H. Höffding, Prof. O. Jespersen, the renowned actor and Doctor of Philology, Mantzius, along with other eminent Danes, give lectures to them in English on Danish social life, science, etc., etc. The tourists see our municipal institutions, our largest manufactories, schools, co-operative institutions. And everything is so arranged that even a small purse can meet the cost of such a trip.

"A similar arrangement has been tried this year, for the first time, between Denmark and Holland."

A REVOLUTION IN COTTON-PICKING.

The opening paper in the *World's Work and Play*, English edition, describes a recently-invented cotton-picking machine, which must make an enormous difference to the United States and other cotton-growing countries, and may help to solve the Queensland labour problems. Where many have failed, Mr. George A. Lowry, an Irishman domiciled in Boston, has succeeded, not, however, without several trials and partial failures:—

The mechanism of the cotton-picker is simplicity itself. At first the machine was intended to be drawn by a mule, but this form of motor was not steady enough, and now a four-horse power gasoline engine is employed to drive it. In addition to the motor man, four men or youths are seated on the machine, and each of these is provided with two mechanical arms four feet long, moving in a universal joint, and so nicely balanced and light, being made of aluminium, that it is only the lightest labour to move them in any desired direction. Along these arms an endless band of rubber and cloth runs at the rate of 360 feet per minute. This belt is studded with hooks, the slightest contact with which—even that of a few fibres of the lint—

is sufficient to remove the whole contents of the boll. The cotton passes rapidly along the belt until it reaches a brush, which sweeps it into the receptacle prepared for it.

One unskilled youth with the machine can do four times and a quarter the work of the ordinary hand-picker.

The American Cotton States now pay £20,000,000 a year for gathering the crop, of which sum Mr. Lowry's invention, experts believe, will save £15,000,000. The whole system of plantation life will be influenced, and the changes introduced by this new invention can hardly be confined to the United States, but must affect the price of cotton the world over.

THE BRITISH MUSEUM LIBRARY.

In a recent issue of *Good Words* Messrs. A. W. Jarvis and R. Turtle describe, from its humble beginnings, the "Greatest Library in the World" — of course, that of the British Museum. There is a particularly interesting illustration of a part of the Library rarely seen, even by the readers—behind the scenes, where the books are kept in their presses.

The Library, which now contains, roughly, two and a half million books, originated with some 40,000 volumes, valued (with collections appertaining) at £80,000, and presented to the nation by Sir Hans Sloane, in 1753, by will,

being fully convinced that nothing tends more to raise our ideas of the power, wisdom, goodness, providence, and other perfections of the Deity, or more to the comfort and well-being of His creatures than the enlargement of our knowledge of the works of nature.

Sir Hans Sloane had wished that his library might remain at his Chelsea residence; but this proving too far out of town, it was removed to Montague House, Bloomsbury, with seven and a half acres of land.

A pleasant corner room in the converted mansion, overlooking the gardens and the fields beyond, was allotted to readers. The number was at first very small; only five for the month of July.

And this was the beginning of the famous Reading-room. As time went on the Library was immensely added to—by George II., who presented some exceedingly rare and costly volumes; by George III., who presented 33,000 tracts about the Civil War, the "King's Tracts," as they are known; by George IV., who presented 65,250 volumes, about 20,000 pamphlets and a superb array of maps, topographical drawings and prints; and by other donors, until Montague House had become quite impossibly small. By 1845 it had disappeared, and two years later the new and present building, with the Reading-room as it now stands, was completed at a cost of £750,000. It will be remembered that by the Copyright Act the British Museum is entitled to a free copy of everything published in the United Kingdom. If there is more than one edition, the nation is entitled to a copy of the handsomest

edition. This, of course, is the way in which the Library is chiefly kept up:—

During 1903, the additions to the department comprised 27,370 volumes and pamphlets (including 127 atlases, etc., and 1405 books of music). Of this number, 5901 were presented, 13,904 received under provisions of Copyright Act, 376 by Colonial Copyright, 581 by International Exchange, and 21,918 by purchase. The total number of articles received, exclusive of newspapers, during the year was 108,123.

Special rare or sumptuous books are kept under lock and key, and only permitted to be inspected in the inner Reading Room of the Museum, known as the "Large Room."

The collection of early printed Bibles is probably unsurpassed, and includes Orammer's Bible and all the editions of the Great Bible. There are numerous examples, too, of those remarkable for their startling printers' errors and for the curious renderings of the translators. In the "Breeches Bible" we read—"Then the eies of them both were opened, and they knew that they were naked, and they sewed figge leaves together and made themselves breeches" (Gen. iii. 7); the "Treachle" Bible—"Is there not treacle at Gilead?" (Jer. viii. 22); the "Place-maker's Bible"—"Blessed are the place makers; for they shall be called the children of God" (Matt. v. 9). In the "Vinegar Bible" the "Parable of the Vinegar" appears in the chapter heading to Luke xx. Then there is the "Wife-Hater" Bible—"If any man come to Me, and hate not his father," "yea, and his wife also" (Luke xiv. 26); the "Bugge," the "He," and the "She" Bibles. In this strange category, the "Wicked" Bible, however, holds first place. It is so called from the fact that the word "not" is omitted from the seventh commandment.

The printers of all these offending volumes are supposed to have been heavily fined, and every offending copy destroyed. Nevertheless, four are known to have escaped, one of which the British Museum possesses.

The most valuable book is considered to be the "Mazarine" Bible, the earliest book printed with movable type; but the famous Mainz Psalter is nearly if not quite as valuable, a copy having fetched recently £4950, the highest price ever paid at an auction for a single printed book.

The printed catalogue is a monument of industry with which Dr. Garnett's name will always be associated.

Previous to 1881, the catalogue was in manuscript, and had by that year become a veritable library in itself, consisting of no less than 3000 huge folio volumes. The saving of space effected by the use of printing has been enormous. Twenty odd years, with their thousands of thousands accessions, have since rolled by, and yet at the present day the volumes of the catalogue do not reach one-third of that number.

There are ten great classes which have a total of 515 subdivisions. As a general rule, every book bears the number of the press to which it belongs, the letter of the shelf, and, generally, a third mark indicating its place on the shelf. Thus, a book marked 12,236, aaa, 7, would be found in press number 12,236, on the shelf lettered aaa, and would be the seventh book on the shelf.

There are about forty miles of shelving in the Library, divided into seven sections. In 1903 the number of visits of readers is given as 233,674, and the number of volumes issued as 1,587,231. The diameter of the Reading-room is 140ft., the height of the dome 106ft., and the number of readers who can be seated at one time is 458.

Surrounding it is a network of galleries in concentric circles, four stories high, and angles and straight corridors in three stories. This is known as the New Library. Throughout its interior there are no walls; all the divisions being formed by double book-presses, in which the books are placed fore-edge to fore-edge, with only iron attice intervening.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION IN INDIA.

In *East and West* Mr. Hargovind D. Kantavala tells how, as director of vernacular instruction, he introduced, by order of the Maharajah Gaekwar, compulsory education for both the sexes into certain districts of Baroda. He states the result thus:—

I was able to introduce compulsory education in the most backward part of the Baroda State within a very short time; but I had to pay special attention for months in order to work out the scheme successfully. By the end of the year almost all children within the age of compulsion, i.e., over 99 per cent., entered school—a result which, even in England and other advanced countries, is not achieved. The successful working of the measure induced His Highness to extend compulsory education by taking up a fresh group of ten villages at a time. Compulsory education in the Amreli Taluka has stood the test of more than a dozen years, showing always that nearly cent. per cent. of the children attend school, and that people have never raised any complaint of a serious nature against it. His Highness has recently sanctioned a scheme for applying in all parts of his territories the Law of Compulsory Education to those children whose parents have a certain annual income.

He concludes by saying that, from his long experience as an educationist, compulsory education is practicable in India if the requisite funds are available and if the measure is carried out with consideration, caution and tact. The people of India are generally loyal, obedient and law-abiding. The amount of cost is reckoned at the rate of four rupees per child per annum for rural districts; for cities, about fifty per cent. more. The city of Bombay would require from six to eight lakhs of rupees. For the whole of British India the cost would be about ten per cent. of the State Revenue. The need of some such step is shown by the fact that in the Census of 1901 it was found that only one in ten of the male, and only seven in a thousand of the female, population were literate.

THE WINNING OF THE DESERT.

The *Outing* magazine for August contains a splendid article on "The Winning of the Desert," which might be read with profit by Australian legislators. America is a land of extremes, and while it has prairies, unsurpassed in fertility, it has also huge desert areas, sun-dried, and dust-laden, on which scarce anything grows. These areas cover such a vast territory that

Figures give no idea of its magnitude, even when the men with tripod and sextant say it covers nearly 500,000,000 acres. But suppose a family lived upon every 100 acres. It would be indeed an empire, for the 5,000,000 farms would be peopled with 25,000,000 souls, calculating but five to each household. Were all of arid America fit for the living, it could be occupied by a third of the entire population of the United States.

In order to convert this vast area into a land of plenty, America has not played with the matter. She has instituted huge irrigation settlements, which have turned the desert into a fruitful land.

Already a modern miracle has been wrought. The one who has not visited the oases created by irrigation may scout this assertion, but should he chance into the valley through which the Rio Pecos flows, or in Colorado along the Poudre River, the landscape of field, orchard and garden which Nature has created in a literal wilderness will convince him beyond the shadow of a doubt. In the South-

west, fruits and grains both of the tropic and temperate zones are to be seen growing in luxuriance where yesterday only greasewood, sage-brush and cactus existed. Yet the soil is unchanged, save for the application of water. It is that of the desert—without moisture, almost incapable of supporting life. When moistened, however, these particles of sand, even alkali rock, contain properties so fertile that from them springs vegetation more abundant and luxuriant than the crops that are gathered from the rich black loam of Indiana and Illinois and the fertile valleys of New York itself. Yes, it seems indeed miraculous, for already the irrigator has penetrated well beyond the border of the desert and won a victory for posterity. Figures form dry reading, yet we must admit them here, since they tell briefly and accurately what has thus far been accomplished.

Although less than 10 per cent. of the available area for irrigation has thus far been reached, in Colorado itself no less than 75 per cent. of the lands available for cultivation depends upon the artificial water supply. These farms aggregate 750,000 acres. The South Platte Valley, the most extensively irrigated region in the United States, including portions of Colorado, Wyoming and Nebraska, has 2,000,000 acres which are artificially watered. Farms in Utah thus supplied aggregate 300,000 acres, Arizona contains 100,000 acres, New Mexico 150,000 acres, Nebraska 100,000, while some of the most productive valleys of California which send their fruit and vegetables by the carload to all parts of the United States as well as the principal cities of Europe, are nurtured entirely by wells and canals. Yet the average size of an irrigated farm is not over forty acres, which gives an idea of the millions of people who to-day depend upon these great waterworks for their livelihood.

Down in New Mexico a dark line on the horizon has saved the life of many a fortune seeker struggling through the burning sands of the Pecos Valley, for it meant he was nearing the Rio Pecos, coursing between its fringe of trees and bushes, and it gave him hope to push forward to the "precious water," as it has been called. What a change has taken place here! The desert trail is only a memory. In its place is a way of steel along which rushes the locomotive, and from the car window the passenger sees the panorama of the farm unfolded—the hay-makers in the alfalfa patch, thousands of sheep quietly browsing on the rich herbage, the plough turning over the stubble for the wheat seed, the fruit pickers amid the trees, the houses of the farmers with their ample barns and fodder stacks, while every few miles the train stops at one of the towns scattered throughout the valley, each with its busy, happy people. The visitor finds himself in the centre of a new civilisation. Yet every farm has been created out of the barren waste, and the pastures where fatten the sheep and the fields where flourishes the grain sustained absolutely nothing but the cactus and sage-brush, until the river was forced to help by the work of the irrigator. The two artificial lakes formed by blocking its channel with stone barriers make habitable 300,000 acres, which support 100,000 people where formerly not a man could live.

What is possible under irrigation is evident from the following:—

On the land which is to be habitable by the Tonto Reservoir, our Department of Agriculture has been moistening and planting a few acres just to see what green things can come from it. Here are a year's figures which tell the farmer all he wants to know:—

Crop.	Yield per acre.	Gross value per acre.	Cost of producing and marketing per acre.	Profit per acre.
Wheat	2,150	£4 10 0	£2 1 0	£2 10 0
Potatoes	3,600	17 0 0	6 18 0	10 2 0
Tomatoes... ..	12,300	45 0 0	15 0 0	30 0 0
Strawberries... ..	5,000	100 0 0	30 0 0	70 0 0
Melons	27,000	28 0 0	5 4 0	22 14 0
Egyptian cotton	400	13 12 0	9 12 0	4 0 0
Corn	1,735	3 12 0	1 18 0	1 14 0

Yet this was done in the midst of Salt River Valley—one of the barrenest of the barren regions of Arizona.

Thus irrigation not only causes the earth to bring forth generously, but in variety. It has really created a new industry on the Western continent—the manufacture of sugar from the beet, for this vegetable grows far more prolifically on soil thus watered than elsewhere. The Colorado farmer can look over acres of plants the roots of which are actually one-fifth sugar, such is the quantity of sweetness they contain. The beet fields now embrace 200,000 acres to furnish the raw material for the 50 factories which convert their crops into sugar.

WHAT PEOPLE READ.

Mr. Frederic White gives in the *Quiver* the substance of a chat with Mr. John Pink, for fifty years head of the Borough of Cambridge Free Library. Mr. Pink reports that people read now not for general self-improvement so much as for the purposes of earning somewhat. This is true of serious readers. The taste for fiction is enormous. Fifty years ago, Mr. Pink says, very few people read fiction. Now they are diverted to it from good literature. The saying of the late Dr. Lorimer is quoted: "It will soon come to pass that men will read newspapers, and women will read books":—

The modern man is in too much of a hurry for books. He is fully alive to the importance of keeping up to date in every subject which the well-informed man ought to know something about; but he does not trouble to go very deeply into a subject, and is content with the appearance rather than the reality of knowledge.

The following significant excerpt will be read with interest:—

The statistics of the Cambridge Free Library show conclusively how age affects the reading of books, as the following statement of last year's new borrowers at the Central Library will suffice to show:—

Under 14 years of age	43
" 20 " " " " " " " " " " " "	173
" 30 " " " " " " " " " " " "	174
" 40 " " " " " " " " " " " "	59
" 50 " " " " " " " " " " " "	27
" 60 " " " " " " " " " " " "	15
Over 60 " " " " " " " " " " " "	14

Besides these were some 200 county borrowers, of whose age no record was kept.

It will be seen that there is a tremendous drop in the number of book readers between thirty and forty, and again between forty and fifty, which shows that the average person does not continue to seriously cultivate his mind as he grows older. Although the chief readers of books are women, they devote themselves largely to fiction.

It appears that, so far, higher education of women has not materially affected their tastes in the class of literature they read. Of the 14,000 volumes which have had to be renewed during Mr. Pink's fifty years of office, the bulk are fiction.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The *North American Review* for August opens with an elaborate symposium on the subject of "National Maritime Rights and Responsibilities in the Time of War." There are four contributors—American, British, French and German. The symposium would have been very much more valuable if the editor had endeavoured to summarise the views of his contributors, so as to enable the reader to ascertain upon what points they are in agreement and what points they are at variance. The subject is too wide to be dealt with here. I content myself with noting the four papers as containing more or less confused material which might be studied with advantage when the time comes for considering the next Conference.

Mr. James M. Beck discusses the question whether the time has not come for placing Life Insurance under Federal supervision. He thinks that the time has fully come, and, if it cannot be done under the present Constitution, he thinks that the time is ripe for a constitutional amendment rendering it possible.

THE NEGRO QUESTION IN THE SOUTH.

Mr. Edward Atkinson, in the article entitled "The Negro a Beast," points out that the time is speedily coming when the Northern States will insist upon reducing the representation of the Southern States in Congress, if they persist in the disfranchisement of the negro. He says:—

It will be observed that the States of Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, Georgia, South Carolina and North Carolina now elect, by counting disfranchised negroes, twenty-six representatives in Congress out of fifty-five. This number—twenty-six—is in excess of the number to which they would have been entitled under the census of 1900 on their white population counted separately.

Incidentally Mr. Atkinson gives some interesting figures as to the cost of emancipation by war:—

There were 4,000,000 slaves in the South in 1860. It cost the North 4,000,000,000 dols. to remove the curse of slavery from the Southern States. The price of liberty, and of the emancipation of the white man as well as of the black man, was at the rate of 1000 dols. for every slave existing in the land in 1860. This is an exact estimate.

THE UNITED STATES AND RUSSIA.

Mr. Oscar Straus, who was formerly the American Minister at Constantinople, and who, being a Jew, is intensely anti-Russian, sets himself to combat the popular belief that the relations between the United States and Russia have always been exceedingly friendly. After passing in review the diplomatic relations between the two countries, he says:—

That, with the exception of Russia's hostile or unfriendly attitude during the earlier years of our history, when the United States was struggling for recognition as an independent nation, and the "Holy Alliance" incident, the relations between Russia and the United States have been uniformly normal and friendly: each nation, as against the other, on all occasions and during periods of war, has strictly observed its neutral obligations, as was incumbent upon it under the laws of nations between friendly Powers. To infer that the United States is under obligations of gratitude to Russia for any special acts of friendship shown, other than such as the laws of neutrality have imposed, is to substitute a myth and the fulsome language of ceremonial functions for historical facts.

THE FUTURE OF CRETE.

Mr. H. N. Brailsford gives a touching picture of the somewhat crazy enthusiasm of the Cretans to be annexed to Greece; nothing will satisfy them but that. He says:—

The Cretans might, if they so chose, defy the Powers with comparative impunity. The Ambassadors of the four guardian Powers in Rome, who form the responsible Committee charged with the management of Cretan affairs, are now drafting a belated list of reforms. If they could inaugurate a constitutional régime, and give to the island some measure of economic freedom, there seems at a first glance no reason why it should not be moderately happy. But the passionate sentiment in favour of union has to be reckoned with, and it has now been thoroughly aroused.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Edward Porritt gives his reason for thinking that the present number of Irish representatives in Imperial Parliament was fixed solely to buy off the opposition of the owners of Irish boroughs, that it had no relation to the intrinsic right of the Irish to be represented in proportion to their population. Mr. Braekstad sets the Norwegian and Mr. Karl Staaff the Swedish view of the controversy between the two Scandinavian States. Margaret Sherwood contributes a poem entitled "The Quest," dedicated to the scholars who die young.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

Under the title of "The Eccentric in Art," Mr. Mark Perugini gives the readers of the *English Illustrated Magazine*, for September, an account of the Wiertz Museum, at Brussels, and its founder, the eccentric artist, Antoine Wiertz. The museum was presented to the artist by the Belgian Government in 1850, on condition that he should give his pictures to Belgium, and in this museum they are hung, and may be visited free of charge. Some of the pictures are quite terrific. "The Revolt of Hell," for instance, represents the angels warring in mid-space. Another picture, "Hunger, Madness and Crime," represents a mother driven to insanity by hunger, and destroying her child with a view to cannibalism.

An article on Old English Shops, by Mr. J. Hutchings, gives us pictures of some charming quaint shops in many of our provincial towns—Shrewsbury, Much Wenlock, Whitchurch, Ludlow, etc. Perhaps we should not be allowed to build anything so picturesque in street architecture to-day.

A MANY-SIDED MAN.

Mr. George A. Wade describes the many and varied duties of the Lord Chamberlain, who is an officer of the Royal Household with an office in St. James's Palace. He controls appointments in the Royal Palaces, from those of the King's physicians to the charwomen; he gives the right to tradesmen to style themselves "purveyors" to the King; his duties connected with the holding of Courts and levées are manifold; he has charge of the arrangements for Royal marriages; he is a theatre licenser and censor of plays; he is a member of the Privy Council; and he has charge of the insignia of the Orders of Knighthood.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The article of most eminent interest in the September number is Miss Edith Sellers's story of how Poor Law Guardians spend their money, which, with other articles, has been noticed elsewhere.

WANTED—A MINISTRY OF FINE ARTS.

Mr. M. H. Spielmann pleads for a Ministry of Fine Arts, of which he would make the present Office of Works the nucleus. The Commissioner should be assisted by a committee of taste—

consisting of the heads of our chief great public museums, galleries, and societies, the Presidents of the Royal Academy, the Society of Antiquaries, the Royal Institute of British Architects, the Society for the Preservation of Ancient Buildings, perhaps the chairman of Societies such as the Architectural Vigilance Society, the National Art Collections Fund, the Egyptian Exploration Fund, the National Trust for Places of Historic Interest and Natural Beauty, among bodies more influential, together with a given number of artists and architects, designers, and one or two outside or lay members of recognised competence.

This body would act as a clearing-house of all administrative matters concerned with art, and would take over all the national museums and galleries.

AN INDIAN'S POLIOY OF INDIAN DEFENCE.

His Highness the Aga Khan advocates for the defence of India the maintenance of a neutral zone, or buffer region, which—

should begin with Mesopotamia in the extreme west, and include the Shat-ul-Arab, the Hassa, and Oman along the western shore of the Persian Gulf. Coming further east, the whole of Persia, south of Azerbaijan, Teheran, and Khorassan, forms an essential part of the buffer region, as also does the kingdom of Afghanistan. I would also include the southern districts of the present province of Chinese Turkestan, with the important towns of Yarkand and Khotan, Thibet, and lastly the two Chinese provinces of Szechuan and Yunnan.

England must in her turn deny herself conquests beyond India proper. His Highness advocates the disbanding of the useless armies of the native States, at the same time requiring each State to keep a number of Imperial Service troops, a change which he thinks nine out of every ten chiefs would approve.

MOTTO FOR THE LONDON TRAFFIC BOARD.

Captain Swinton, L.C.C., writing on the London Traffic Commission Report, makes many suggestions, among others a second story over the whole of Blackfriars Bridge, and the finding of less obvious and less expensive routes for tramways. In general, he says of the suggested Traffic Board:—

Much will be forgiven them if they can succeed in making everything fast. That is the point of it all. We are told that it is a question of money, that we must not outrun the constable. It is folly to waste money, but this is a question of saving time, and that will eventually make for both health and wealth. The Traffic Board will have diverse duties. They must study maps and ponder over conciliatory phrases and ways and means. They must estimate the comparative advantages of trains and "tubes" and "trams" and omnibuses. They must keep a watchful eye on every development of the motor, and never forget that London lives on trade. They must think of housing, and dream of model cities. But, when they come to die, graven on their hearts must be found the one word, "speed."

THE NEED OF SAVING OUR SUNDAY.

Lord Avebury calls attention to the recent increase in Sunday trading, and to the almost unanimous support which the great shopkeepers' associations have extended to his Sunday Closing Shops Bill. He will not take its defeat in the Peers as final. His conclusion deserves to be pondered:—

One day's rest in seven, rest for the body and rest for the mind, has from time immemorial been found of supreme importance from the point of view of health. But rest of the spirit is even more necessary. Philosophers, theologians, and men of business in all ages have agreed that every man ought to be set free on one day in the week to study, to pray, and to think; to examine his own life, his conduct, and his opinions; to lift his mind and thoughts from the labours and cares, from the petty but harassing worries and troubles of everyday life, and of this splendid, but complex and mysterious world, and to raise them to the calmer and nobler, the higher and purer regions of Heaven above.

THE PROSPECTS OF DISESTABLISHMENT.

Mr. D. C. Lathbury writes on the anticipated report of the Royal Commission on Ecclesiastical Discipline, and argues that nothing except Disestablishment can come of an attempt to carry out its recommendations. A new Public Worship Regulation Bill would bring a large contingent of High Churchmen to the side of Disestablishment, along with many members of Parliament who would be glad to get rid of ecclesiastical controversies for good and all. Of the general question of Disestablishment he says:—

It has not been much in evidence of late owing to the wave of Conservatism that has passed over the country. But when the Liberals come back to office it is possible that, under any circumstances, it may come to the front once more. It will at all events have the recommendation of being a question on which the party is more united than on some others.

Mr. Lathbury will doubtless find his prophecy confirmed by the latest demands of the Welsh members.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Mallock treats of Christianity as a natural religion, and traces a likeness between it and other faiths current in the Roman Empire at the time of his birth. Admiral Penrose Fitzgerald ejaculates apoplectically, "Have we an Army?" and urges, Oh! not conscription, but only that every able-bodied youth should be taught how to defend his country, as advised by the National Service League. Professor Vambéry gloats over Russian defeat. Mrs. W. Kemp-Welch sees in Agnes Sorel, the mistress of Charles VII., the complement of Joan of Arc, and attributes to her influence the vast improvement in Charles's kingship during the time of her life with him.

C. B. FRY'S MAGAZINE.

The September number reminds us that *C. B. Fry's Magazine* is becoming more and more difficult to quote from. You might almost as well try to take samples of a walk in the country or chunks out of a sunrise. As readable as ever, it is more the flavour and the atmosphere that attracts one than anything that scissors can lift. The practical use to which instantaneous photography can be put is illustrated afresh by the Editor's "Characteristic Strokes of Great Batsmen," wherein many heroes of the cricket field appear in unexpected momentary contortions. There is a sketch of the mountain guide in the making, and there are peeps of volunteers in camp, along with the delightful chat in which the Editor excels, on current sport and other questions.

Mr. Algar Thorold's paper in the *Independent Review* on "The English and French Churches in Fiction" is chiefly concerned with the novels of Trollope and those of Fabre; it cannot be said to be very complete or remarkable, and it is disfigured by some of those careless spellings which have become too abundant of late in the magazines.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

The *Fortnightly* for September is a good number. Five out of the fifteen articles have claimed separate notice.

THE LONDON TRAFFIC BOARD AND THE L.C.C.

Mr. J. B. Firth reviews the work of the Royal Commission on London Traffic. He says:—

That a Traffic Board is an indispensable part of the machinery required for the good government of Greater London has been proved by this Royal Commission, whose prodigious labours deserve the thanks of the community.

Such an authority has been frequently recommended, and there have been many difficulties in the way of its appointment. Now he says:—

The stumbling block is much more likely to be the London County Council, unquestionably the most jealous and ambitious organisation in Great Britain, fully conscious of its importance and of its rôle, insistent on its right to supremacy, or at least to hegemony, among the representative bodies of Greater London, and especially intolerant of its ancient neighbour. . . . The Progressive majority will declare that the Council is the only body which should be vested with such wide powers as it is proposed to confer upon the new Traffic Board. But in view of the multiplicity of local authorities in Greater London, it is obvious that the County Council cannot possibly be selected as the new authority.

NEED FRANCE AND GERMANY BE ENEMIES?

A writer concealing his identity behind three asterisks endeavours to stir up bad blood between France and Germany by his "reflections on the anniversary of Sedan." He says that the Franco-German relations are truly described by Professor Treitschke as "a latent state of war." He maintains that this latent state of war is likely to continue until France has regained her natural frontier, by which he means the River Rhine, or until she has become a third-class Power, a second Belgium. Why the writer should select the present of all times to asseverate that the age-long purpose of France has been to secure the Rhine frontier, is left to conjecture. The writer even asserts that from the French point of view the possession of the Rhine is indispensable for the security of the country. He advises France to strengthen her naval forces as soon as possible, if she would not be outstripped by Germany.

SOCIOLOGISTS AT LOGGERHEADS.

Dr. J. Beattie Crozier attacks Mr. Wells as a sociologist, and challenges him to put his finger on any single sociological idea or principle of the first rank in his book that is not to be found in the works of one or other of the acknowledged sociologists and economists published years ago. He insists that the weak, the fatal spot in Mr. Wells's sociology lies in his failure to show how his ideal is to be realised. The writer goes to the other extreme when he says that Utopian ideals on which everybody is agreed need no preaching or enforcing.

"THE MASTER SOPHIST OF HIS AGE."

Mr. Edward Wright studies Renan's character as revealed in his letters. He speaks of his irresolution, and describes him as the master sophist of his age. His sentimental infidelity, or piety without faith, rehabilitated in France the spirit of rationalism. He substituted æsthetics for morality, and what attracted him in men of the highest morality was their exquisite refinement of soul. "Indecisive by nature, he made this indecision an artistic quality."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. L. Courtney supplies a fine literary essay on Christopher Marlowe. Mr. J. G. Frazer continues his study of the beginnings of religion and Totemism among the Australian aborigines. Mrs. John Lane contributes a skit, half humorous, half cynical, "on taking oneself seriously."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

There are several valuable papers in the September number. Five articles claim separate notice.

PUBLIC OPINION IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

Mr. Harold Spender finds, in Professor Dicey's new book on law and opinion in England, "an illuminating hypothesis marking a new stage in research," his conclusion, namely, that "English public opinion is always ultimately supreme over English law." Mr. Spender then examines the Professor's three great periods of opinion in the nineteenth century:—

The Period of Old Toryism or Legislative Quiescence (1800-1830).

The Period of Benthamism or Individualism (1825-1870).

The Period of Collectivism (1865-1900).

Mr. Spender suggests that the Individualistic and Collective ideals of the nineteenth century may yet unite in a new and larger conception of human activity, or that these two essential forms of humanity will always vary with the varying history of man.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Andréades expounds his view of the relations between Greece and Macedonia. He denies that Greece has been acting in collusion with Turkey, but asserts that the Greeks have been despoiled by the Bulgarian Committees, and that the Bulgarians are endeavouring to coerce Macedonians, who are largely Greek, into the adoption of Bulgarian nationality and religion. Mr. Richard Heath describes the separation between Church and State in France as "the great divorce." The spiritual danger to France will only, he thinks, be solved by the recognition of the One Church, which is larger than all churches, whose only country is the Kingdom of Heaven, and whose model is Jesus Christ. Mrs. Caillard distinguishes religion from theology as life is distinct from biology, and maintains that science and religion have no quarrel. Dr. Dillon puts the case of the peace envoys, both from the Russian and from the Japanese standpoint. The original sin of the whole enterprise of the peace negotiations is, he affirms, that Russia declines to admit that she is beaten.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

The *American Review of Reviews* for September, containing an interesting article by Mr. F. K. Grain (author of "Gas Engines and Launches"), entitled "The Age of Gasoline," gives an interesting illustrated account of the progress that has been made by gasoline engines on land and on sea. It is now threatening to supersede coal as the producer of motive power. Mr. J. Moritzen writes on Denmark, "The Buffer State of the North." One of the most interesting articles in the *Review* is Mr. Clarence H. Matson's description of the rapid growth and present prosperity of Oklahoma, which sixteen years ago was practically a bare prairie, and which now contains half a million of people.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

There are several good articles in the September number, two of which—on the blessings of nakedness, and on the sentiency of plants—have been separately noticed.

CANADA AND MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Mr. John S. Ewart sets forth quite ruthlessly Canada's attitude to Mr. Chamberlain's proposals. He lays down at the outset these four proposals:—

1. Mr. Chamberlain advocates the establishment of a protective tariff. To this Canada says nothing.
2. Mr. Chamberlain proposes preferential tariffs within the Empire. Canada is almost unanimously in favour of such tariffs.
3. Mr. Chamberlain desires commercial union of the Empire. Canada does not.
4. Mr. Chamberlain urges political union of the Empire. Canada dissents.

In establishing these positions he effectually pricks the Tariff Reform bubble.

THE VOGUE OF EROTICS.

Mr. Basil Tozer writes on the increasing popularity of the erotic novel, and says:—

Out of eighty-seven selected novels that I have by me at this moment, and that have been published within the last three years and a half, books that have had a considerable vogue, and have all, at one time or other, been obtainable at the circulating libraries, seventeen adopt the attitude of sneering at matrimony as a thing "played out"; eleven raise upon a pinnacle imaginary co-respondents in imaginary divorce cases; twenty-two practically advocate that married men shall be allowed to keep mistresses openly; seven hold up to ridicule the woman who is faithful to her husband; and twenty-three describe seduction as openly as it can be described in a book that is not to be ostracised by the book-stalls.

Still worse is the habit of readers selecting the equivocal or prurient passages, and reading them alone. As to the writers, the most "daring" books among them are found by Mr. Tozer to have been written by women!

WILL EAST AND WEST WED?

Mr. F. Carrel, tracing the influence of East on West and West on East, asks, What probability is there of a fusion between them? Occidentals consider unions with Orientals as derogatory to their race. Orientals often show themselves desirous, and even anxious, to marry with Western peoples. Do they thereby admit the superiority of the Western, or do they mate with the indifference of nature? The writer urges:—

There are not two species, but one, and from a purely biological point of view there is no reason why a unification of the world's white and slightly coloured races should not be made, which, after a period of fusion, should not result beneficially according to the principle by which cross-breeding produces an increase of vigour. But it must at once be added that the period of fusion, during which the rhythm of the races, the hereditary impulses of ages, were being altered and a new rhythm and new impulses were being formed, must be of such great duration and probably so fertile in mental confusion and moral regression, that it would require great confidence in the biological principle involved and great temerity to advocate the racial blend.

The military ascendancy of the East might, Mr. Carrel seems to hint, enforce intermarriage. Only "a truly moral Western education, teaching, among other things, the folly and iniquity of war," would prevent this.

OTHER ARTICLES.

L. Villari endeavours to strike "the diplomatic balance-sheet" after the victories of Japan and the internal reform of Russia. German aggression is the chief danger which he anticipates from the "laying of the Russian spectre," as he calls it, and he advocates

as a suitable safeguard the Anglo-Franco-Italian understanding, the Anglo-Japanese Alliance, and the friendly action of the United States and the new Russia. M. F. Sandars contributes a eulogy of Alphonse Daudet. Dr. J. Holland Rose sheds, from an unnoticed source, new light on the death of Murat. Miss Dora Greenwell McChesney contributes a somewhat whimsical article on catalogue reading.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

The September number shows a slackening off as compared with many preceding ones.

THE PROBLEM OF BRITISH CANALS.

Mr. George Turnbull, discussing "What is to be Done with our Canals," says that once English canals were looked upon as the best in the world. Now those of France, Germany, Belgium, and even the United States and Canada, are altogether superior, England standing nowhere in comparison. In England the railway has killed the canal, chiefly, it seems, because the great companies bought up the canals:—

There are in Great Britain about 3938 miles of canals, of which 1264 are under railway control, and 415 are derelict or abandoned. Only about 230 miles are capable of admitting boats carrying over 90 tons, about 2000 miles will accommodate boats carrying 40 to 60 tons, while the remainder is fit only for tiny barges carrying up to 30 tons. On the waterways of the Continent, however, barges of 250 to 500 tons capacity, and even larger ones, are used—and it takes as many men to look after a small barge as a large one.

French canals are State-owned, those of Germany and Belgium mainly so; but, whereas we have spent next to nothing on ours, they have not spared money on theirs. Mr. Turnbull rehearses the oft-told tale of the expensiveness of our carriage of goods as compared with that in Germany and France; but concludes that at last the canal question is in a fair way of being tackled, probably first of all by a Royal Commission. On the whole, he thinks, the general feeling of experts was voiced by a resolution of the Associated Chambers of Commerce—improving and extending the canal system by means of a public trust, if necessary in combination with local or districts trusts, and aided by a Government guarantee. Mr. Bryce, he reminds us, had he remained at the Board of Trade in 1895, meant to have fully inquired into this question. Mr. J. L. C. Booth follows up Mr. Turnbull's article by a paper describing the condition of the waterways from London to Liverpool, a journey which he did by motor launch.

FRESH AIR TUBES FOR LONDON.

Dr. Glover Lyon, who is convinced that many parts of London are unfit for human habitation, makes a proposal for carrying off the stagnant air of the city streets by the motion of electric cars in the tubes from the suburbs, the tubes, of course, bringing in the fresh air. Taking the Great Northern Tube alone, he says, if the air passed up to the city through its 14 feet by 16 feet aperture at fifteen miles an hour, enough air would be thrown into the city every hour to displace the air in two miles of streets 30 feet wide, with houses 50 feet high on either side. But surely the streets would be a whirlwind?

Among other articles is one by Miss N. G. Bacon on "Good Living on Five Shillings a Week," the good living (which certainly sounds very good indeed) being on the "Cornish Riviera," at Carbis Bay near St. Ives, in a little four-roomed country cottage. The article should give useful practical hints to those wishing to live cheaply in some quiet country spot.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

There are no articles in the September number demanding separate treatment.

A SOCIOLOGICAL VIEW OF TAXATION.

Mr. Walter Howgrave, under the above heading, develops a principle which he thus states at the end:—

Society, like every less complex organism, must assure itself of a sufficient provision for bodily sustenance to enable all its parts or members to become developed to a high standard of efficiency. This purpose can be accomplished through its government, the regulating organ, only by taxing the surplus energy of the whole body. Each member, being in itself a productive agent, must be fully nourished; to this end the outcome, or revenue, derived from the energy thus taxed, must be scientifically distributed by the regulating organ according to the requirements of the separate members. From the sociological point of view, this seems to be the elementary principle that should govern scientific taxation.

SOCIAL EFFECT OF IRISH CO-OPERATION.

Mr. J. Dorum describes the progress of co-operation in Irish agriculture. He says the new rural societies have, apart from their economic success, proved to be a happy field for the mutual understanding and the reconciliation of the different classes of society. A good number of well-selected libraries for the satisfaction of new rural aspirations have come into existence. To a great extent a truce between Protestants and Roman Catholics has been arrived at. The social gatherings taking place in connection with the associations have become a channel for uniting Unionists and Nationalists, land-owners and tenants, rich and poor.

HENRY GEORGE ANTICIPATED 250 YEARS AGO.

Mr. L. H. Berens revives with ostentatious satisfaction the teachings of Gerrard Winstanley, a social reformer of the days of the Commonwealth, one of the "levellers," or "diggers." One excerpt from a pamphlet of this early land nationaliser may be given, which asserts:—

That we may work in righteousness, and lay the Foundation of making the Earth a Common Treasury for All, both Rich and Poor, That everyone that is born in the Land may be fed by the Earth his Mother that brought him forth, according to the Reason that rules in the Creation. Not enclosing any part into any particular hand, but all as one man working together and feeding together as Sons of one Father, members of one Family; not one lording over another, but all looking upon each other as equals in the Creation.

WHAT EVOLUTION TEACHES FOR THE INDIVIDUAL.

Mr. J. Lionel Tayler, writing on aspects of individual evolution, lays down as a postulate of evolution that healthy life is bound up with individual life-aim and individual realisation, and demands as its first law the study of the individual and the preservation of individuality. In every school, workshop and public hall he would inscribe what he calls Nature's teaching, namely:—

Live out *your* life in its fulness and in its strength, but live so that high is high and low is low. Guard *your* life-ideals above all else that this world holds worthy. Sell not yourself, for this is prostitution. Sell not yourself, and sell not others.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Norman Alliston, from discovering "some inconsistencies in the idea of Providence," arrives at the comforting conclusion that the only warranted view to take of the productions of things is that they occur as they do and are as they are. Mr. Marcus Carlyle, in a paper marked more by sanguine hope than by knowledge of facts, hails the diminishing birth-rate as the beginning of a social millennium. As an example of his position may be mentioned his belief that reduction in

population will present more openings for regular employment. Mr. George Trobridge engages in a very earnest and conscientious discussion of the nude in art and the semi-nude in society. He urges the probable effect of their calling on girls employed as models. Mr. F. R. East urges care in the use of statistics, and Mr. A. R. Hunt, under the head of "Training *versus* Instruction," argues that modern science makes too much of itself as a means of mental culture.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

The principal paper in the September number is one by M. Jules Delafosse on the Foreign Policy of France. The writer is a Conservative Deputy, but the purport of his article is a defence of M. Delcassé. He points out that in respect of officially communicating the terms of the Anglo-French Agreement, Germany was treated on exactly the same footing as other Powers. The real root of bitterness was the Kaiser's resentment of a good understanding between England and France, which shattered his dream of a Russo-Franco-German alliance against England. The Moroccan affair was trumped up to jockey France into some such alliance. M. Delafosse, however, insists that "the wound" of Alsace-Lorraine "still bleeds," and points out that German industry threatens French "with triumphant competition." And, he urges, "behind the Germany of to-day stands the Germany of to-morrow—the greater Germany of the Pan-Germans," which is to include a population of eighty millions, and to be possessed with "a world-wide ambition." Therefore, he is entirely opposed to any thought of coquetting with Germany. He is enamoured of a vaster combination than the Kaiser has worked for: "an Anglo-Franco-Russian alliance, which, in all probability, Italy and possibly the United States might be willing to join." These allies would, he predicts, possess "the mastery of the world"; "disturbance of peace against their wishes in any part of the world would be physically impossible."

Mr. Maurice Low reports that there has grown up in the American people a certain distrust of the Senate as a coterie of bosses representing themselves and monopolies; and he speculates whether this feeling is strong enough to enable the President to enforce his will and the will of the nation on the Senate in the regulation of inter-State freights. He mentions a plea put forward by an ex-Secretary of the United States Navy for "an Anglo-American Navy."

An "Old Harrovian" laments that cricket "seems to be steadily losing its hold over the people of this country," and as a tonic to stir the virility of our youth recommends the public-school boy to encourage the volunteering movement, and so set the pace generally for English young men.

Mr. St. Loe Strachey traces the recognition of sea power in the poets from a nameless versifier of the fifteenth century to Kipling and Newbolt. He rejoices that our poets will not allow us to be "drowned in security."

The Northern University movement, as illustrated in the rise and growth of the Victorian University, Manchester, is the subject of a sustained eulogy by Mr. Talbot Baines.

Rev. Archibald Fleming, with more humour than success, endeavours to repel the charge of Mammonism brought against Scottish religion in a previous issue.

There are travel and garden papers suggestive of the holiday season.

STEELE RUDD'S MAGAZINE.

Steele Rudd's Magazine (Brisbane) for August is a creditable compilation. It is full of small stories and sketches. The most noticeable article is one on "Socialism Defended," by Mr. W. M. Hughes, M.H.R. Speaking of a common definition of Socialism, he says: "It is inaccurate to say that Socialism aims at 'nationalisation of wealth.' It does not do so. It aims at nationalising that portion of wealth which is termed capital." Mr. Hughes' definition would therefore read: "Socialism aims at the nationalisation of the means of the production, distribution and exchange. . . . Under Socialism the worthy would be rewarded." Taking it as it is to-day, "Success does not prove worth. The shark would otherwise be the most worthy soul alive. He is certainly very successful. Nor are enterprise and energy always compatible with good citizenship. For the bushranger is enterprising and the murderer energetic. And, as I have said, Rockefeller is both, and he is a greater evil than many bushrangers. . . . But a defence of the present system is impossible, for it is obviously unstable and is crumbling away before our eyes. It is being slowly supplanted by a fitter and, let us hope, a better one. . . . Under Socialism men like Edison and Luther Burbank would be honoured as kings are. And the plain worker who did his duty would be esteemed by his fellow-men. Now, the brigands of the Stock Exchange, the speculator in wheat and meat, the idle rich, are the gods before whom all fall down and worship."

THE YOUNG MAN'S MAGAZINE.

The *Young Man's Magazine* (New Zealand) for September is a bright, instructive number. The article on "New Routes in Fiordland" is continued with suitable illustrations. The Rev. E. C. Perry writes on "The Church in the Country." Regarding sparsely populated districts, where people of all denominations live, he says that as Protestants in such places are always willing to worship together, "it ought to be possible for a Christian community, reading from the same Bible, singing from the same hymn book, worshipping one God and Father, and practically believing the same doctrines, so to combine as to employ a minister to look after their spiritual welfare."

Regarding the general tone of country ethics, he says, that while many country young men find their chief pleasure in racing, etc., yet the outlook is brightening, and the Christian Church has reason to be cheered by signs of spiritual revival. Whereas scepticism was a few years since sadly prevalent, and notwithstanding the vast amount of cheap literature of that character, its specious arguments now receive little attention. He considers that if a great forward movement were to be made with regard to country districts, the ground is of such a character that a rich harvest would be reaped.

Mr. T. H. Gill writes on Dr. Dod's "The Bible, its Origin and Nature," and the Rev. W. N. Hall contributes an interesting article on "Irish Life and Character." Speaking of wakes and funerals, he says:—

"Wakes" are no longer indulged in as they were half a century ago, but a death is still the signal for a large gathering of friends, for to stay away would be to slight the memory of the departed. The corpse lies in state in the best room, wrapped in a shroud, leaving the face uncovered, and near by is a large plate of salt. Flowers decorate the shroud if the body is that of a child, otherwise ribbons—black for married persons, white for unmarried. Candles are kept burning, placed usually in tall

brass candlesticks, and the room is sprinkled with holy water to keep off evil spirits.

To Irish people, there is something cold and repellent in the way the English treat their dead; their idea is rather to keep close company with the deceased to the last moment. "Waking" means "watching," and they will watch by the body of a dead relative or friend until the time comes for the last journey. It is a kindly instinct too that prompts neighbours and acquaintances to come in and divert the sad thoughts of the family, for Irish people do not like to be alone, and this longing for companionship is strongest in the presence of death. Prominent on such occasions are the old women of the neighbourhood, most of whom indulge in pipes and snuff, and at intervals they exclaim, "May God be merciful to his (or her) soul."

Now and again they address the corpse saying, if the deceased be young, "Sure 'twas yourself was the dacent boy, and many a time I rocked your cradle." Or if it was an old person who was dead, "Sure, 'tis many a long day we've had together. But sure, God's will be done; we'll all have to go the same road some day."

There is a curious superstition that often leads to unseemly haste at Irish funerals, if two approach the graveyard at the same time, and causes a race to the grave. It is that the last person interred on any day in a graveyard, has to perform menial offices for all the other dead in the cemetery, including the service of carrying water to allay the thirst of those in purgatory. These services he must continue to render until another interment takes place. Even in Dublin this superstition still prevails among the poorer classes. On Sundays, when twelve o'clock draws near, the latest hour at which funerals are permitted at the Roman Catholic Cemetery, numbers of funerals may be seen almost racing in their eagerness not to be last.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

Admirers of Pascal will be grateful to Victor Giraud for the article on Pascal and his "Thoughts," which he has contributed to the first August number. It is written *à propos* of the new edition of the "Thoughts" from the manuscript preserved in the Bibliothèque Nationale, edited by Léon Brunschvicg, and published by Hachette.

In the second August number Charles Benoist deals with the Secession of Norway, and summarises the story of the struggle. In conclusion he asks: If Norway fails to find a king, will she institute a republic? And what will be her attitude to Sweden? Will an alliance replace the union, or will rivalry end in hostility? If an alliance is the result, will it include Norway and Sweden only, or will Denmark also be admitted? In the event of an alliance, what will she do with the three kingdoms and the different nationalities?

All unions of States, the writer philosophises, are very difficult to realise. They are often born in blood, they last but a short time, and they end badly. The Austro-Hungarian monarchy, for instance, is not in a particularly excellent state of health, and the union of Sweden and Norway was so sick that it died. A union in which the sovereignty is equally divided, in which both parties are equally strong, would be, if politics were geometry, the squaring of the circle.

M. Frédéric Passy and M. d'Estournelles de Constant, whose good faith M. Brunetière doubted last month in his unworthy article entitled "The Peace Lie," each reply in the present number, and explain to the readers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* the real nature of the work which the editor so readily denounced as a danger, without taking the trouble to inform himself properly on the subject. M. Brunetière rejoins, and repeats the usual argument:—Nations are military creations, and their existence as such—not their greatness or prosperity—can only be preserved by the means which constitute them. The best way to avoid war to-day is not to be afraid of it, but to be always prepared for it.

DALGETY'S REVIEW.

Dalgety's Review (Sydney) for September is, as usual, well printed, and excellently got up. In an article on the "American Factor in the Wool Trade," the writer points out the value of American trade to Australia, this in spite of the fact that strong Protectionists in the United States, when clamouring in 1897 for a repeal of the "Free Wool" Wilson tariff, used as a strong argument that the protection of domestic wools would greatly stimulate the sheep industry, and so promote prosperity amongst agriculturists in general. However, this prophecy has not been fulfilled, for the number of sheep and the protection of wool in the United States has been steadily decreasing. Last year American importers bought from foreign markets, including Australasia, in quantities never known before. Whereas last year America purchased in London 70,000 bales; in 1905 she purchased 125,000.

There is a racy article on "Life on a Cattle Station." "The days of the old stockrider are beginning to pass away, but still the rough-and-tumble, easy, devil-may-care life is still to be lived on the great stations in the interior on many big runs. On many big runs, especially in the western parts of Queensland, there are vast herds of wild and unbranded cattle in the divisional ranges. In slack times men go out and camp among the mountains, and attempts are made to drive them from their fastnesses. When success attends the venture, the young stock are brought into the home paddocks, but the old cattle are shot down wherever sighted. The men are armed with Winchesters, Colt revolvers and sheath knives. Big cattle are often hand thrown on horseback. The stockman catches the tail, and with a sudden twist throws the animal. He then jumps off quickly, and ties it before it has time to recover from the shock of the buster. There is plenty of excitement in this life—riding full speed through gorges and ravines, sliding down rugged spurs, tearing and reefing through scrubs, and plunging through broad morasses, to the constant crack of rifles, strewing the way with dead and wounded. Now and again a man is unhorsed, as when a wounded beast turns suddenly and charges, or a mob breaks through from a tight corner, and he has to scramble into a tree in quick order. Then he finds his horse attacked, and is lucky if he doesn't lose him altogether. Two or three weeks are spent in rounding up and shooting these wild cattle, skinning the carcasses and packing the hides to the stations. On other places there are large mobs of brumbies, which are also rounded up at certain times, trapped or shot, and the hides brought in."

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

The *Grand Magazine* cannot be said to be keeping up very well. The September number contains nothing of special interest. The debatable question raised is whether the ratepayer gets value for his money, or not. To which Mr. Frederick Dolman, L.C.C., answers Yes, and Professor James Long, No; and the reader who follows their arguments carefully will probably think that Professor Long makes out the better case. Mr. Jerome's "Portrait of a Lady" opens the magazine as his "best story," with his reasons for why he thinks it so. Mr. W. S. Gilbert, Mr. A. W. Pinero, Mr. Louis N. Parker, Mr. Bernard Shaw, Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, and other leading dramatists, give an account of their first plays and how they got them acted. The other articles hardly call for notice.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

A lesson in how to write a delightfully fresh paper on a thoroughly hackneyed subject is afforded by Mr. W. D. Howells' "Twenty-four Hours at Exeter," in *Harper's Magazine* this month. Exeter seen through Mr. Howells' spectacles will become quite a different place. The illustrations, too, quite come up to the usual high standard of *Harper's*.

Otherwise the papers are not striking, the most interesting by far being the first of the series in which Dr. Charcot deals with his Antarctic explorations. The expedition left Havre on August 25th, 1903, consisting of twenty young men eager for Antarctic exploration, besides the chiefs and the crew, which numbered an Alpine guide and cook and a chef. The winter, with its long nights, passed "like a dream," though one of the officers actually had, and some of the others seemingly were threatened, with polar anæmia, the bane of polar expeditions in the winter. Dr. Charcot supervised a course of English lessons for the crew, and on Sundays they had musical matinées, all fête-days and birthdays being diligently celebrated. Thanks to varied work and amusements, and to the skill of the cooks in dressing fresh penguin and seal meat, Dr. Charcot's expedition seems to have found their first Antarctic winter far less trying than some explorers have done.

LA REVUE.

In *La Revue* of August 1st there is a study of J. K. Huysmans by Jules Sageret. The work of M. Huysmans, we are told, has considerable speculative interest from the point of view of conversion, and it is easy to read in it the evolution in all its stages and in all its details by which a certain type of man may arrive at Catholicism.

Under the title of "The First White Terror," Emile Faguet criticises Achille Luchaire's recent book on Innocent III. and the Albigenses. Achille Luchaire, he thinks, is no historian. Innocent III. organised the Inquisition and preached the crusade against the Albigensian heretics, and encouraged the barons of the North to make war on their country, and there is little excuse for his crime, M. Luchaire's defence notwithstanding.

A FEARFUL MORTALITY.

The second number opens with an article on Tuberculosis in the French Army, by Dr. S. Bernheim and Dr. Tartière. The writers, comparing the mortality statistics of the French and German armies, give the following figures:—In the years 1896 to 1901 the death-rate in the German army was 2.32 per thousand, against 4.58 in France. In three years, according to Senator Gotteron, the losses in the German army amounted to only 1300 men, whereas the French losses exceeded 10,000. The two chief diseases from which the soldiers suffer are typhoid fever and tuberculosis. In one year there were 87 deaths from typhoid fever in the German army and 625 in the French army, and 120 deaths from tuberculosis in the German army against 1415 in the French.

The Harbinger of Light (Melbourne), under its new editor, Mrs. Bright, continues to improve. The editor gives a character sketch of Dr. A. R. Wallace, and an illustrated interview with Mr. H. W. Hunt, President of the Melbourne Theosophical Society. Mrs. Bright is enthusing a personality into the *Harbinger* which speaks well for its future success.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

The mid-July number of the *Rassegna Nazionale*, received too late for notice last month, contains a most pregnant pronouncement from the pen of Mgr. Bonomelli, the patriot Bishop of Cremona, who has done more than any prelate in Italy to span the abyss that has yawned between Church and State ever since 1870. Mgr. Bonomelli recently celebrated his golden jubilee as a priest, and the event has been the occasion of an extraordinary demonstration of the esteem and affection in which he is held by all in Italy, from the Pope and the King downwards. The present letter is a reply to his friends, and is a frank plea for closer union between Vatican and Quirinal. He entreats both parties to "draw a veil over certain events in the past," in other words, he appeals to the Pope to abandon his claim to the Temporal Power, and to Italian Catholics to be loyal to the House of Savoy. To English readers the most interesting feature of the letter is the postscript, in which the Bishop recalls an interview he had with Cardinal Manning as far back as 1879, when the English Cardinal, with characteristic statesmanship, urged upon him to work for the House of Savoy, declaring the Temporal Power was at an end and could never be restored. "To ask the King to give back Rome," said Manning, "is to ask him to commit suicide"; words which the Bishop of Cremona declares to have exercised a profound influence on his own attitude towards the problem from that day to this. The August number contains a warm tribute to the scientific work of Elisée Reclus, and a historical sketch of the curious circumstances that induced Cola di Rienzo to persuade Giovanni Baglioni, of Siena, to pose as pretender to the French throne.

Some melancholy statistics on juvenile crime are contained in an article by Lino Ferriani in the *Nuova Antologia*, August 16th. He declares that eighty per cent. of the child criminals of Italy are manufactured by bad environment and inadequate education; in other words, by preventable causes; that thirty per cent. of the criminals of the country are minors, and of these eighty-five per cent. are thieves. Professor Ferriani protests against sentimental description, but pleads for scientific investigation. He himself has closely studied 500 boy prisoners, between the ages of eleven and fourteen, and reports that more than half of them came from most wretched homes, and over 200 had criminal parents. Very few had ever done any work, all were sexually corrupt, nearly all smoked, and many had a taste for alcohol. As a proof how little good is effected by mere instruction apart from moral training, he asserts that the best scholars were among the worst offenders. As an alternative to prison, the author proposes agricultural colonies in bracing districts, good food, out-door work, kindly discipline, the supervision of an experienced physician. Other noteworthy articles deal with the life-history of Prince Kropotkin, with the Carlyle household, in a sense wholly favourable to the husband, and with the similarities in the naval triumphs of Nelson and Admiral Togo. A fresh serial, "The Romance of Fortune," from the pen of the distinguished lady novelist, Neera, begins on August 1st.

The *Rivista Popolare* has issued, as a special supplement, a special Mazzini number in honour of the recent centenary. It makes an admirable Mazzini memento, fully illustrated, with contributions from many of his old friends and disciples, including one from the now aged Jessie White Mario.

Emporium supplies many illustrations of the brilliant work in black and white of the artist Edgar Chahine, who, of Armenian birth, acquired his artistic education in Venice and Paris. P. Moliventi discusses the authenticity of various supposed portraits of Caterina Cornaro, and interesting illustrations are given of the admirably executed restoration of the Palazzo Vitelleschi, at Corneto.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

A "Retiring M.P." sends to the September *Pall Mall Magazine* a fantastic forecast of the next Liberal Government. Mr. John Morley and Mr. James, for instance, are the Colonial and Indian Secretaries, Mr. Herbert Gladstone is made Postmaster-General, Mr. Lloyd-George Home Secretary, and so on.

Mr. R. N. Hall, who writes on the Inyanga Mountains, includes some recollections of Cecil Rhodes in his article. In this region, at a height of 7000 feet above the sea, Mr. Rhodes built his retreat, and it was his solitude where he thought out his great schemes. Mr. Hall has been visiting this region of mystery, which he says must not be confused with the Great Zimbabwe, which lies two hundred and fifty miles to the south of Inyanga, nor with the Matoppos range, where Mr. Rhodes is buried, for the Matoppos are over three hundred miles to the south-west. The writer describes the ancient ruins scattered throughout the Inyanga district—the hill forts, the "slave-pits," the remains of stone walls and circular buildings, etc.

The question, Is any animal greedier than man? is propounded by Mr. F. G. Afalo, and he finds himself unable to answer it. He sets down some interesting facts in elucidation of it, however. After dividing animal types into classes—gluttons and epicures—he gives particulars of their manner of feeding. The smaller serpents are amongst the most fastidious in the matter of food, so also are lizards and chameleons. The giraffe is another fastidious creature. The male mosquito sucks only the juices of plants, the female feeds on the blood of animals. In dealing with the apparently greedy animals, such as tigers or vultures, he sets as balance in their favour the irregularity of their meals. Snakes and fishes are among the longest abstainers, but will eat a huge meal when they have the opportunity.

THE UNIVERSITY REVIEW.

The *University Review* scarcely maintains the high standard of its earlier numbers. The August issue is concerned with matters of educational technique rather than principle. Sir William Ramsay discusses the question of degrees. Mrs. Bertrand Russell sketches Bedford College for Women, with a view to securing financial aid for its projected removal and rebuilding. Dr. Alexander Hill most attractively describes the advantages of summer gatherings of the Chautauqua kind. Discussing relations of workpeople and Universities, Albert Mansbridge admits that Extension students are not so often workpeople as ladies of the leisured and teaching classes, and that the S.D.F. and I.L.P. and L.R.C. combine in an attitude of suspicion towards University Extension. Nevertheless, he thinks the outlook is full of promise. The chief value of the number is in the news from the Universities and Colleges of the United Kingdom.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

The solar-eclipse has called forth two articles by Louis Houlléviq. In the *Revue de Paris* of August 1st he gives a *résumé* of our knowledge concerning "the globe of fire," and in the second number he summarises what has been learnt from successive eclipses.

Louis Gillet contributes to the first August number an interesting sketch of Eugène Fromentin, painter, poet and novelist, but better remembered for his writings than his pictures. A monument of Fromentin is to be erected at La Rochelle, his birthplace. His admirable novel, "Dominique," had at first a poor reception. A story without intrigues, a story without an ending, disconcerted his readers. Sainte-Beuve praised it, but with certain reserve, and George Sand demanded a conclusion.

In the second number Capitaine d'Ollone records his impressions of the Anglo-Indian Manœuvres in the Punjab which he witnessed last year, and he thinks many lessons could be learnt from them by the French.

The study of tactics has attained a high degree of perfection; what is wanted in the French manœuvres is more opportunities to put theory into practice.

WOMAN'S OBEDIENT LIFE IN JAPAN.

Naomi Tamura, in the same number, gives a picture of Women's Life in Japan. The author, after having passed several years in America, returned to Japan and published a book in 1893, but the protests of the press compelled him to leave his post as pastor. His ideas had become Americanised, and he judged his country in anything but an impartial spirit. It is not a charming picture that we get in the *Revue de Paris*. The writer says that Japanese virtue is very pharisaical, very external. Love-marriages do not exist in Japan, and when young married people chance to get on together, they are congratulated on their happiness. The idea of race is the principle on which marriage rests in Japan. A youth is expected to marry at the age of eighteen and follow the profession of his father.

Girls are brought up to consider themselves as inferior to boys, and the woman's position is certainly not a desirable one. Filial love, as we understand it, is not known; the Japanese honour and respect their parents. Obedience is the chief domestic virtue. For a woman there are three kinds of obedience. When she is young, she must obey her father; married, she must obey her husband; and when she is a widow, she has to obey her eldest son.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

The *Correspondant* of August 10th opens with an article, by Alfred Mézières, on the French School at Athens. It gives interesting reminiscences of the writer's sojourn in Greece half a century ago.

An anonymous writer follows with a paper entitled "The Truth About the Militia." It is a study of the Militia in Switzerland, based on an unpublished report about the Swiss military manœuvres. The writer compares the Swiss military with the French, to the detriment of the latter. The French, he says, dislike discipline. The Swiss, on the other hand, have the feeling for discipline inborn. The Swiss Army is not merely a material military force, it constitutes a moral military force. France must be a moral force and something more; the exigencies of modern war require her to be an effective military force. The two years' service system does not find favour with the writer.

THE TREASURY.

One of the most interesting and most beautiful of the village churches of Cornwall is the church at Probus, described by D. and A. L. Collins in the *Treasury* for September.

Before the Conquest there was a collegiate church of secular canons dedicated to St. Probus. The present building belongs to the fifteenth century. The beautiful tower was built in the reign of Elizabeth, and it has been likened to the tower of Magdalen Chapel, Oxford. The church, in Perpendicular style, was restored in 1851.

The Rev. P. H. Ditchfield tells of the Ancient Fraternity of Parish Clerks incorporated and registered at the Guildhall in 1233. Their patron saint was St. Nicholas. Clerkenwell owes its name to this Worshipful Company. It was the custom of the clerks to assemble at the clerks' well to perform a miracle play.

The clerks, who held their services in the Guildhall Chapel, sang the Mass of the Holy Ghost before the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Commoners, before the election of a new Lord Mayor. In the sixteenth century they sang at stately funerals, preceding the hearse on the way to the church.

After the charter of 1610 the clerks were required to make returns of deaths and christenings in their parishes. Their Bills of Mortality are preserved in the Guildhall Library.

Mrs. Rodolph Stawell writes of the Sidneys in Shropshire, and there are several other articles of interest.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

The *Century Magazine* opens with a short story by Anthony Hope, and also contains short stories by Miss Elizabeth Robins and Seumas MacManus. Its fiction this month is its strongest part. A series of papers is begun on Historic Palaces of Paris, Comte de Périgord and M. Gronkowski treating of the Hôtel Monaco, in the Rue Saint Dominique, the article being beautifully illustrated. Another paper is devoted to the Viking ship found at Oseberg, on the west side of the Christiania Fjord, in 1903, finally unearthed last year, and now in Christiania Museum. Only the famous Gokstad Viking ship at all equals it in size or in interest. The carving, however, of the Oseberg ship is much the richer, and the articles found within it are of greater interest. They include a loom with tapestry full of small pictures like those at Bayeux, sleds with luxurious ornaments, and a wonderfully artistic carriage. The description of the ships in the *Odyssey*, in which the Lord of Ithaca defied Neptune (Poseidon) exactly coincides with the form and capacity of the Gokstad and Oseberg Viking ships.

EAST AND WEST.

East and West for August has in it much of general interest. Some of the articles have been mentioned separately. Mr. Rama Prasad Chanda traces the influence of ancient Babylon on Vedic India as mediated through Eridu, the seaport of Babylon. Dr. Garnett recalls the circumstances attending the revocation of Lord Heytesbury's appointment as Governor-General of India in 1835. It appears that his supersession was due to the suspicion under which he lay of Russian sympathies. He had, it was said, been practically captured by the Tsar. Mr. A. Rogers asks, Can India stand alone? and answers, "Not yet."

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

Mr. Edward Dicey opens the September number of the *Empire Review* with an article on Rival Alliances, Referring to the Anglo-French Agreement, he says it is doubtful whether the real character of our liabilities is understood in France, and he would remind the French that the enthusiasm with which the visit of their fleet was received in this country is based on goodwill more than on any undertaking on our part to side with France in disputes with other nations. With regard to the relations of England and Germany, he notes that the Kaiser and the men in power in Germany have assured us that Germany has no idea of a war with England, and he would like our Ministers to make similar assurances.

Sir Charles Bruce, in another article, reviews the Report of the Royal Commission on the Supply of Food in Time of War. He discusses the question from the points of view of supplies in time of peace, and the effect on supplies of a maritime war; he considers a scheme for increasing the supply of wheat, and he sums up the conclusions arrived at by the Commission. The Commission deals with the case of the United Kingdom in the event of war, but Sir Charles Bruce adds a word on behalf of the Colonies. He reminds us of the tremendous suffering which the capture of colonial imports or exports would bring to the Colonies, and assures us that the subject constantly engages the attention of the Colonial Office.

Mrs. Mary Whitley contributes an article to the *Girl's Realm* for September, on the Living Exponents of Shakespeare's Heroines. Several of the heroines have been interviewed for the purposes of the article—Miss Ellen Terry, Mrs. Kendal, Mrs. Benson and many others.

CASSELL'S.

There is much readable matter in *Cassell's* for September. One learns from Mr. Walter T. Roberts the methods of the West London Shooting School, where men and women are taught to handle the rifle, to shoot at moving targets, and prepare themselves for serious sportsmanship. So excellent is the practice afforded that some first-rate shots come to the school to get their eye in good form before the shooting season begins. Mr. W. P. Robertson sketches the experiences of a comical cripple doing two years' hard labour. The "habitual" much prefers penal servitude of a longer term to hard labour for a shorter. The explanation is that "You've better society in the convict prison." Mrs. Warren tells again the oft-told tale of Christie's. Miss Ellison warmly eulogises the literary and ethical qualities of Mr. T. P. O'Connor. Mr. H. B. Philpott describes several triumphs of modern architecture, amongst which he includes Liverpool Cathedral, Chartered Accountants' Hall in London, the new premises of Lloyd's Register, the Cardiff Town Hall and Law Courts, the new Sessions House at Newgate, the Rylands Memorial Library at Manchester, and the M'Ewan Hall, Edinburgh University.

Macmillan's Magazine for September contains several entertaining papers, none, however, exactly quotable. One deals with Persian travels, another with "Holidays and their Ethics," while in a paper on the Divorce Court and the Public the arguments are set out very strongly for closing the Court to the unhealthily inquisitive women who infest it. Petitions of husbands, it seems, exceed those of wives, and tend still further to exceed them. Most marriages sought to be dissolved also are those of between ten and twenty years' duration, and an undue proportion are marriages effected in registry offices.

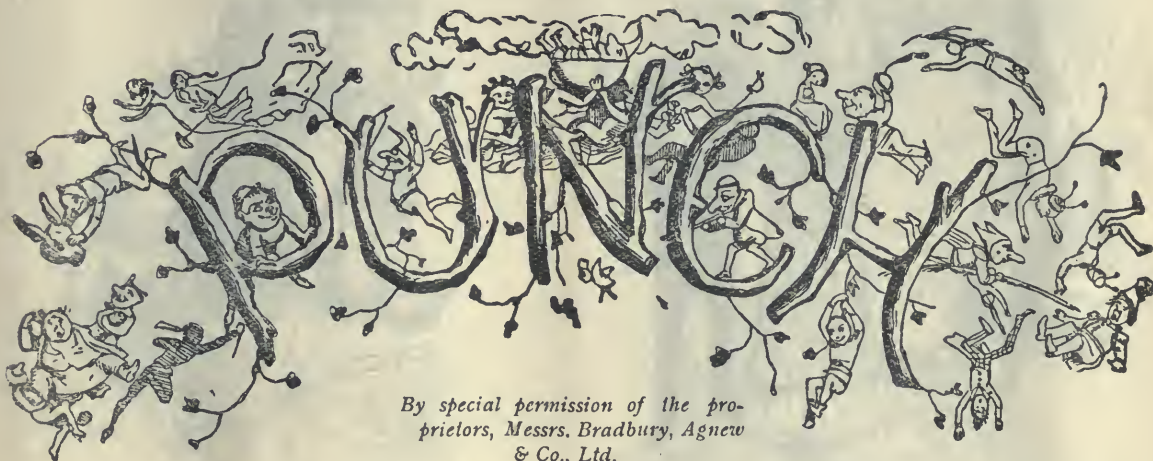


The manufacturer of "Eumenthol Jujubes" draws attention to the following remarks which appear in the *British Medical Journal* of May 13th last:—

"Still more striking testimony to the efficiency of the Japanese medical service came from Sir Frederic Treves at the dinner of the Japan Society held on May 3rd. That distinguished surgeon said the Japanese were helping us to solve many of the problems which had been a terror to all European armies. British troops entered war with many determinations. One of these was to have 10 per cent. sick. This was what they were accustomed to—and they got it. Now the Japanese were quite content with one per cent. sick, and they got it. Sir Frederic Treves did not say how our allies achieved this result. We (the *British Medical Journal*) will therefore venture to suggest an explanation. It is not that the Japanese are superior to us in the practice of the healing art, but simply that they apply knowledge which they have learnt from Western nations more effectively to the necessities and emergencies of war." Some additional details are, however, given by A. Newcombe

McGee, M.D., in the May number of the *Century Magazine*. And the explanation of the low rate of mortality is, first of all, the great attention paid to sanitation; every case of sickness being treated as contagious and rigorously isolated. Dr. McGee further mentions the daily consumption by every soldier of several Creasote pills as having contributed largely to the result. It is in the administration of Creasote as a prophylactic that the manufacturer of "Eumenthol Jujubes" is particularly interested. As long ago as June, 1899, Mr. W. A. Dixon, Public Analyst of Sydney, certifies:—"Following up experiments of your 'Eumenthol Jujubes' I have made a comparative test of them and Creasote, and find there is little difference in their bactericidal action." This is endorsed by the *Lancet Laboratory* report of November, 1904, which says:—"In the experiments tried the jujube proved to be as effective bactericidally as is creasote." From the foregoing we may realise the great use for "Eumenthol Jujubes" as a prophylactic, especially as everyone is not able to take Creasote for any great length of time without some such discomfort as loss of appetite, nausea, etc.

REPRODUCTIONS FROM THE LONDON



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WE have made arrangements with the Proprietors of the *London Punch* which enable us each month to give our readers the most interesting cartoons and articles from what is universally admitted to be the foremost humorous journal of the world.



IRISH PAT (to Bashful Bridget): "Look up, Bridget, me darlin'. Shure, an' I'd cut me head off ony day in the week for a sight of yer beautiful eyes!"



Unfeeling.

VOICE FROM OVER THE HEDGE: "Oh, do make haste, George! You *are* a time!"



T'other Way Round

HE: "That's Lady Passeh. She's got an action on at the Courts, asking for £5000 damages."

SHE: "Damages! I should have thought she'd have asked for repairs."



Misplaced Affection.

AUNT JANE: "This is the dear doggie that I wanted to show you, Carrie. She's the *sweetest* creature. To see her with her puppies is to witness the perfection of motherhood."

CARRIE: "How sweet! Where are the puppies?"

SMALL BOY: "She's eat 'em all, Miss!"



At Our Annual School-Treat at Muddlesea.

The train leaves for home in seven minutes.



"O Noble Fool! O Worthy Fool!"

UNCLE (to nephew, who has just come into a fortune): "You must remember, my boy, that 'A fool and his money are soon parted'!"

FAIR COUSIN: "Oh, but I'm sure Sammy will be the exception that proves the rule!"
(Sammy is delighted.)



Seaside Precaution.

"Father, wet yer 'air. You'll get sunstroke!"



An Unpardonable Mistake.

SHORTSIGHTED OLD LADY: "Porter!"



Yachting Modes.

BROWN: "Ah! Here's something that will interest you, Maria. Half a column on 'Costumes for Cowes.'" Mrs. B.: "Well, I can't think what's coming to people nowadays. First it's sunbonnets for horses, and now this! Oh, I've no patience with these new-fangled ideas!"



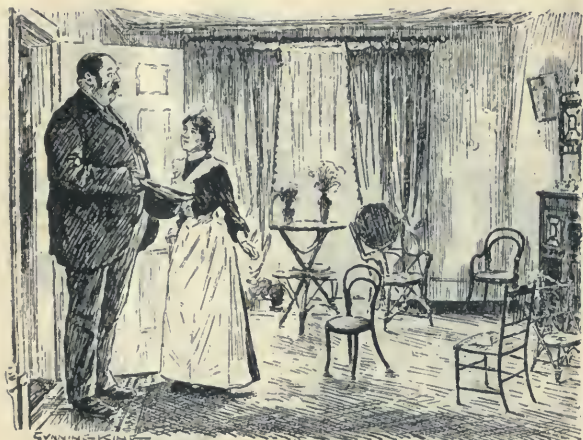
COLONEL (to Recruit, just enlisted, waiting outside Orderly Room): "Look here, my lad, don't you know that a soldier always salutes an officer?"

RECRUIT: "I've said 'Good Marnin'!' to 'ee once already!"



A Martinet.

PEPPERY CAPTAIN: "The first man who speaks I punish! Even if it is not the one!"



Farmer Twentystone, from Mudshire, visits his recently-married niece at Lavender Villas, Brixton.
HOUSEMAID: "Will you sit down, if you please, Sir?"



The Unemployed Question Again

THE RECTOR: "Now, my good man, if you go up to the harvest field, I am sure you will get work."
TRAMPING TIM: "Bedad, Sor, it's not work I'm wantin', it's nourishment."



"Weel, Sandy, my boy, what's the matter?"
"Eh, mon, but I'm dreadful ill! I was sorting my medicine bottles t'other day, an' I was afraid some o' it was goin' bad, so I took it!"



VISITOR: "My good man, you keep your pigs much too near the house."
COTTAGER: "That's just what the Doctor said, Mum. But I don't see how it's a-goin' to hurt 'em!"



How Must We Treat the Coloured Peoples?

A SUGGESTION BY MR. L. HADEN GUEST.

The industrial organisation of the coloured races is one of the outstanding facts of the immediate future, and how to meet the competition of this largely cheap labour will be a matter to be most seriously considered by all statesmen. But the main lines of policy are clear; nothing will serve but a courageous attempt to level up the standard of life and wages of the coloured peoples to something approximating to that of white labour.

It is very doubtful whether there do exist any fundamental differences between races sufficiently great to interfere with their equal participation in industrial civilisation. The reluctance of the negro, for instance, to enter industries rests very firmly on his reluctance to submit to degrading conditions and low wages. The negro is a proud man, and no more capable of being treated as an abstract economic factor than anyone else. It is very necessary, however, to discover if there are any inherent differences of capacity that will make any race not worth a reasonable minimum wage from the white point of view, and therefore will inevitably prevent any one people from attaining a respectably high level. For myself, I have yet to meet the coloured men who differ from the white men in this way.

MUST WE SEGREGATE RACES?

But if the "unfit" do exist in Africa or Asia, then they will have to be treated, as we shall have to treat our "unfit" in England, by a rigorous segregation, physical and economic. Here we come on the aspect of the question of the coloured peoples that is continually cropping up. The question, in fact, only exists apart from the other questions of the treatment of Labour, for convenience' sake, because these coloured peoples are so many, the lands they inhabit so vast, and their resources in the hands of capital constitute such an unparalleled opportunity for the accumulation of wealth.

It is, however, very important to clear up this question of the capacities of the coloured races at an early date, because if any races do exist who are incapable of reaching a relatively high standard of life, we must take steps at once to protect them from industrial exploitation, and ourselves from the effects of that exploitation. There is a large mass of information available scattered in Blue-books, and probably a *résumé* of this information, in the hands of a small committee, would give us at least the main lines of our requirements and direct us to the regions where our knowledge is deficient.

This Committee of Enquiry might be appointed by Parliament, but it would need very wide terms of reference, and it should in any case contain repre-

sentative coloured men. If some learned society, however, could be induced to take the matter in hand and get semi-official recognition for its committee, the findings would probably be of more value, and free from any bias towards maintaining the *status quo*.

All those races who are not deficient must be rigorously dealt with, and their difficulties specially considered. We must map out for them an elementary education at least as useful to them as ours is to us, and in addition supply them with the chance of obtaining an industrial training. The natives in South Africa hunger and thirst for education. Our difficulty would be the provision of an education to meet them. I can well remember the complaints I heard in South Africa of the untrustworthiness of the native servants, because "they would be studying grammar" when they should have been minding the baby or stirring the soup; and the picture remains in my mind of an evening school in Basutoland, of the short dried grass of the kopjes in the moonlight, and the Maluti mountains looming up in the background. To the school came the procession of young boys mounted on ox-back, and laughing and larking with one another after the long day's work, herding sheep and cattle in the blazing sun.

The enthusiasm of that procession in the moonlight, those naked figures on the oxen with their tossing horns, has in it, I think, something significant for the future. And at the Cape of Good Hope, where one sees what native life can develop into, the signs are even more portentous. Dr. Abdurahman, coloured member of the Cape Town Council, visiting his patients in his motor, gives one to think, as no less do the lawyers, wealthy merchants, and skilled artisans of that unknown community.

There does not seem to be anything which the coloured man cannot do, nor any position to which he cannot rise. And when one realises that among these men the fire of Socialism is burning, and that they are definitely organising the coloured people of South Africa into a political federation, one can only be amazed at the Colonies blind to these facts and serenely promulgating native regulations, based on the assumption that the coloured man is a different creature from the white man, a "savage," or a "barbarian."

It is certainly useless relying on the Colonial Governments to initiate the needed reforms. There is hope, however, in the Imperial Government, and more still in the revival we may hope for in the missionary movement. Nay, we almost need a purely secular mission movement directed to education and

to getting into touch with the leaders of native life. We can do nothing without the co-operation of native leaders, and we ought to instruct our magistrates and administrators to aid and assist them in every possible way. On the other hand, we need not forget that the native has only just emerged from the stage of tribal life when the instincts of co-operation are exceedingly strong. Instead of endeavouring to break up tribal institutions, we should endeavour to metamorphose them into some form of union suitable to civilised conditions, making them the foundation for all kinds of co-operative schemes and trade unions. In Europe we are slowly re-learning the value of human co-operation, which the barbarian has never forgotten. If we can adapt his institutions to modern conditions we shall save him much suffering. We shall enable him to feel a moral basis for his life in the transition from the old to the new, and save him from his present wandering in the no-man's-land as a masterless man.

EDUCATION AND INDUSTRY.

But not on education alone can we rely in order to level up the coloured peoples. We must make them self-respecting, abolish all but absolutely essential Pass Laws, introduce trade unionism among them, and insist on some kind of a test of capacity before a man is allowed to be employed in any industry, just as in England we insist on boys below a certain age showing a school certificate before being permitted to be employed. This test would have to be a real one, and vary in different places. It is just as absurd to impose a test on an educated "Cape boy" or Malay as to allow a horde of primitive barbarians from Uganda to come into civilisation without passing any test whatsoever.

In connection with Uganda, and the interior of tropical Africa generally, we need very seriously to consider whether we ought not to practically close these areas to outside civilisation pending our coming to some decision with regard to the main lines of a policy of treatment of the coloured races.

We have a gigantic task before us. The preliminary estimate of the capacities of the coloured peoples is great enough, and the provision of a mechanism of special education and industrial training is greater still. The reform of the laws especially applicable to natives, and of native taxation, is not such a big task, although the endless local differences complicate it immensely. Yet with some stimulation from the Imperial Government the Colonial Governments should be able to carry it through.

But even then we are only at the beginning of our work, for, with the best will in the world, it is impossible to expect that we shall be able to level up the standard of living among the coloured peoples to anything like the white standard for a great many years. Meanwhile, what are we to do? Protection for the products of our industries threatened by coloured competition has been suggested, but is

hardly to be discussed. We can, in fact, rely upon nothing but the quickening of the feeling of national and Imperial responsibility within us, that shall lead us to recognise that the relatively high standard of life that white labour maintains is one of the most precious possessions of our corporate life. To do this work we must call particularly on the Labour Organisations, who know that upon the standard of wages and living of our working population our prosperity as white nations depends. If we allow the competition of the coloured peoples to drag down the level of our standards, our whole civilisation will be dragged down with it. And these evils we can only combat by national and local organisation of industry with the deliberate purpose of conserving it. It is not impossible that in, say, twenty years, the Lancashire cotton trade will be engaged in a life-struggle with competing centres in India, China and Japan. Nothing can then save the industry but the intervention of the State, which shall assume control and carry the industry on in the interests of England.

We must be ready to municipalise and nationalise in order to preserve our very existence, and we must consistently attack the home Labour problem until we have solved the questions of unemployment, poor wages, bad housing, and the rest of the questions that centre about the standard of living, in such a manner as to be secure from any severe industrial disturbance within our own boundaries. But we need to take a very much wider sweep in our considerations of the coloured peoples than we have ever hitherto done. The victory of Japan over Russia is a victory of the coloured peoples over the white, but only perhaps the first victory of many, and the loss of Russia's fleet in the Tsushima Straits is only an inconsiderable catastrophe beside the industrial slump that is a possibility of the future.

One does not wish to depict too luridly the dangers of a yellow and black industrial peril, but if one reflects on the power of organised capital at the present day, and the possibilities of industrial organisation in the East and in Africa, there can be certainly no limit to possibilities.

Is it too much to hope that the question may be brought forward in the House of Commons? Here is a topic worthy of the best energies of the Labour members. The matter should be adequately discussed, and the main lines of a policy laid down at the very earliest possible date.

Fortunately, however, coloured men are men like ourselves, and entertain no sinister designs upon our future. They appreciate the benefits of our civilisation, and would willingly enter it; and if we extend to them just ordinary kindness and human consideration, and obtain the co-operation of their leaders in the task of emancipating them from their old life, we shall have done more towards coming to a solution of our difficulties than the conclusions of hundreds of Royal Commissions can give us.

NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

(1) HOW THE RUSSIANS FOUGHT. (2) WHY THE JAPANESE WON.

I.—HOW THE RUSSIANS FOUGHT.

We have all been somewhat surfeited with descriptions of the Manchurian charnel-house. The telegraphic word-pictures of the special correspondents at last began to pall. But after the long lull, it may be profitable to gather up a few of the more salient facts which the fighting brought to light. Whatever may be said against war—and too much cannot be said against it—this, at least, may be said in its favour: It is a tremendous test. The crucible of the battlefield reveals secrets which in times of peace would have lain unnoticed. To vary the metaphor—a great war is like the machinery by which men test the strain which ships' cables can bear. It is wasteful, cruel, murderous, inhuman, but it reveals the breaking-point in systems and in nations. For more than a year the Russian system, the Russian navy, and the Russian army have been subjected to a tremendous breaking strain. The process has been watched with intense interest all over the world. The naval links have given so easily that nothing further need be said. The verdict of war upon the Russian fleets is decisive. Henceforth Russia will do well to forsake the ocean field in which, after half a century of preparation, she has so conspicuously, so utterly, and so disastrously failed. That individual officers were skilful, that most of the men died like heroes, may be admitted. But the fleet as a whole—whether regarded from its construction, its armament, its navigation, its *esprit de corps*, or its fighting efficiency—was a failure. It hardly required the mutiny in the Black Sea Fleet to emphasise the fact that Russia's future does not lie upon the sea, and that if for the next ten years she reduced her naval estimates to zero, her effective power would not be materially reduced, while her invulnerability would be increased.

With the army it is otherwise. The land war was uniformly unfortunate for the Russians. But it was not disastrous. The army has been defeated every time it faced the Japanese. But it has never been destroyed. The Japanese have achieved prodigies of valour, but they have inflicted no Sedan upon their foes. It is therefore a profitable subject for inquiry as to where and how the Russian army failed, in what direction was it strongest, and in answering these questions we may obtain some valuable information as to the fundamental factors governing the Russian situation. We are fortunate in having three independent witnesses—all British—who have published their testimony concerning

the Russians, after following the Russian armies in war time for several months.

The net impression left upon the mind after reading these narratives is that the Russian private is one of the most splendid fighting men to be found in the whole world, that the Russian officer is exceedingly like the British officer—good-natured and self-indulgent, ready to expiate all faults of foresight and of preparation by heroic readiness to die—that in many important points the Russian army is better equipped for war than the British army, and that, despite the uniform run of ill-luck which attended it, the military administration, especially in the supply of fuel, rations, and munitions of war, displayed a capacity to which adequate justice has not been done. Of corruption in Manchuria there was enough and to spare. So there was in South Africa, with less excuse. But in the midst of the hailstorm of contempt and denunciation with which many writers have overwhelmed the Russian army, the Russian Government, the Russian Administration, and everything that is Russian, it is well to remember one or two facts, the truth of which no fair-minded man will deny. The first is that if, instead of Russian soldiers, General Kuropatkin had commanded an equal number of Britons, equipped by the British War Office, he would have been worse beaten than he is to-day. The second is that in the feeding, furnishing and supplying the needs of the army in the field, Russia has achieved a task unparalleled in the annals of warfare, and one which her critics before the war declared to be absolutely impossible. The task which we undertook of feeding our armies in South Africa was child's play compared with that which was successfully accomplished by the Russians. Whatever of rottenness and failure, of peculation and of stupidity there may be in the Russian administration, it only increases our wonder and admiration for the way in which, with all these drawbacks, the great cumbrous machine did its work. But these things had better be noticed in detail.

LORD BROOKE'S FIRST BOOK.

It seems but the other day that I was laughing and talking at Easton Lodge with a rather harum-scarum boy who was just about to be sent to a public school. I suppose it must have been a dozen years ago, and the boy has now grown up to be a man. But I confess I never anticipated that the heir to the earldom of Warwick would enter my own profession, and attain almost at a bound a leading place among the military *attachés* of the press.

Lord Brooke, whose book "An Eye-witness in Manchuria" is the latest of the records of the war, began his public life before he was out of his teens on the staff of Lord Milner in the midst of South Africa. While there he made the acquaintance of Mr. Gwynne, now the editor of the *Standard*, then Reuter's representative at the seat of war. Mr. Gwynne recognised the possession of the true journalistic *flair* in his young friend, and encouraged him to try his fortune as a war correspondent. When the Russo-Japanese war broke out Lord Brooke was sent out by Reuter to accompany the Russian army in Manchuria. His charming manners, his sympathetic adaptability to all sorts and conditions of men, and his previous experience in South Africa stood him in good stead. He became a *persona grata* with General Kuropatkin and most of the Russian Generals. He remained behind when almost all the other correspondents had left, and it was from his "Reuter specials" almost alone that the world heard the story of the great battle of the Sha-ho. It was a great responsibility for a lad of twenty-three to have to report for the whole world one of the bloodiest battles in history, but Lord Brooke did his work like a veteran. He has now written, and Mr. Nash has published, an account of what he saw during the time which he spent in Manchuria, and from this very readable book I now proceed to extract evidence bearing upon the important permanent factors of the situation. Details of fighting are immaterial to those who wish to know not how this particular hill was stormed, or this position turned, but how far the Russians are competent to play their part in the evolution of human society.

Lord Brooke's plain, straightforward narrative brings out into clear relief that the Russian officers were just as absurdly ignorant as to the task before them as were the British officers who went out with General Buller to South Africa in 1899. The malady of swelled head afflicted both armies alike. And pride in both cases brought its retribution. There is a curiously close parallel between the Russians and the British in their campaigns. Even in the small matter of the lack of maps the War Offices of the two Empires displayed the same lack of prevision. And the quarrels which raged among the British Generals at the front are reproduced on a gigantic scale in the internecine war which did so much to paralyse the Russian Army in Manchuria.

The fact appears to be that in both Empires the officer class—the class that dresses for dinner—has been demoralised by comfort and self-indulgence. Whether it takes the form of brutal corruption or only of slack inefficiency, the officers of both armies show unmistakable signs of decadence. They were ready to die. But of the passionate devotion to the hard, laborious work of preparation in advance there was little trace. Like our own ruling class,

there is neither the stern fidelity of the scientist nor the fervent fanaticism of the Puritan. Society—to paraphrase Dean Swift's saying—is like an oak tree: it decays first at the top. We need not go farther than the Report of our own Royal Commissions for evidence as to the dryrot which cripples armies. There is the same kind of thing, only on a larger scale, in the Russian Army. The Russian officer has lain in Capua, and although he is still ready to die, the old rugged virtue of the Suwarrow type has largely gone out of him.

But if this must be said of the officers, Lord Brooke bears emphatic testimony to the fact that in Manchuria, as at Spion Kop, the "men are splendid." Again and again he tells us of their almost inexhaustible endurance, their death-defiant courage, their marvellous cheerfulness and recuperative resources. We hear nothing of revolutionary disaffection in the camp. Their generals are beaten again and again, but with their men they seem to be more popular than ever. There is no cry in Manchuria of "*nous sommes trahis*." Patient, obedient, unresisting as water in the hands of the hydraulic engineer, the Russians, Europeans and Siberians alike are simply superb. Napoleon or Hannibal could desire no more magnificent veterans for their legions. And then physical capacity to suffer privation of food, to face the worst extremities of sun and of frost, to spend days and nights sleepless and foodless, without complaining, is almost superhuman.

We hear a great deal about the savage hatred with which the Russian Government inspires its subjects, especially its Poles and its Jews. But it has packed the Manchurian army with Poles and Jews, and never a sign of disaffection has ever appeared in camp, on the march, or in the firing line. How can we explain so strange, so incredible a phenomenon as this readiness of hundreds of thousands of able-bodied men, with rifles in their hands, to go willingly to the bloodiest of deaths in a quarrel about which they know nothing, at the bidding of a Government which we are constantly told they regard as their worst enemy? Not a Pole has faltered in the hour of trial. There has been no mutiny in the army even in the blackest days of disaster. As for the Jews, one of the most striking stories of the war tells how a Jewish soldier who had lost his left hand petitioned to be allowed to use his remaining hand in the service of the Emperor. Lord Brooke says that the Reservists want to get home, and that some of the soldiers have imbibed revolutionary ideas; but what does that signify in practice? Lord Brooke evidently does not think that the Russian and Siberian private soldier could fight better or be a braver or more valiant man than he is to-day—no, not even if he were able to read and write—accomplishments possessed by very few, or if he were full of a passionate enthusiasm for the war. That is the amazing thing, the kind of

magic by which men who hate the war and dislike the Tsar are nevertheless, as it were, so enchanted by indications to do their duty to the Tsar that they fight as bravely and as doggedly as if they were fanatical Mahdists or dogged Ironsides.

Lord Brooke over and over again bursts into pæans of praise of the magnificent courage, the fortitude which the Russian army has always exhibited, the loyalty reposed in its leaders. "What other troops in the world," he asks, "would have again and again met the enemy unflinchingly after such terrible reverses?"

With one solitary exception, the Russian infantry never lost their discipline, and never left a position which they were ordered to hold without orders. They knew at least how to die.

On the Sha-ho, a regiment that went into battle 2000 strong mustered only forty survivors when the day was lost. Nothing demoralised them; nothing disheartened them. The gallant Siberians, who had scarcely tasted food or enjoyed rest for forty-eight hours, were packed off to march all night through the darkness to a position where they were to fight again next day. No murmur was heard. They were, as always, wonderfully patient and enduring.

Lord Brooke seldom lets himself go, but his picture of the greatest artillery duel in history is very vivid:—

Both sight and sound are astonishing—terrifying. The whole line of hills is wreathed in clouds of white smoke. Each separate ball of snow bursting in the air, twenty to thirty feet above the hills, is a shrapnel raining bullets on the foe beneath. They come unceasingly, unerringly—sixty to seventy shells burst on the Russian position at the same moment. The continuous roar is like the multitudinous waves of ocean dashing in fiercest fury against a rock-bound shore. The shells whistle and shriek in agony; it seems that nothing living can withstand them.

So it seemed to the observer. Here is how it seemed to the men at the guns:—

Below us and on our right the Russian gunners worked and sweated, prodigal of life. They resembled nothing so much as stokers shovelling coal at the trial trip of a new torpedo boat. No finer example of bravery and endurance than that given by these gunners have I seen. The Japanese had the exact range of nearly every battery, and their shrapnel rained death on the devoted Siberians. Where they fell they lay, and instantly new men stepped into their places. The blood of the dead bespattered the guns, their bodies jammed against the wheels; but what was the worth of a dead soldier? Other hands must feed the gun, send another shell whirling towards the enemy. Never must the battery be silenced. And so hour after hour they worked on.

Each gun fired eight shots a minute—the eight guns firing sixty-four shells, or rather more than one a second. The consumption of ammunition was enormous. No wonder that they sometimes ran short. On the Sha-ho the Russians went into battle with 300 rounds per man. Before the fight was over they had emptied their reserves of ammunition.

Lord Brooke says that the Russian guns out-ranged those of the Japanese by several hundred yards. The Japanese were, however, more mobile, and appear to have been better shots. Lord Brooke saw the Japanese at the battle of Yentai

destroy a Russian battalion by shrapnel. The Russians had, in retreating,

to climb 1000 yards in the open; the range of the guns was exact, the shooting perfect. The shrapnel burst over the heads of the retreating troops, as it were, in large patterns. . . . Under this awful hail of bullets the men dropped like wheat beneath the sickle of the reaper. All the way up the slope was carpeted with little dark forms.

The sufferings of the wounded were indescribable. Many were left to die, tormented with raging thirst, in the Kowliang, where it was impossible to find them. Lord Brooke is loud in his praises of the heroism of the nurses and doctors. He says:—

The noble and unselfish manner in which the hospital sisters worked evoked my deepest admiration. They devoted themselves heart and soul to their patients, and seemed unmindful of the dangers and privations they were often called upon to endure.

Again, he says:—

The nurses, devoted women, whom to praise sufficiently seems impossible. It was with the greatest admiration I watched them at work. With one arm they would support some badly hit soldier, and in the other carry his rifle and heavy kit. They did not seem to feel fatigue or weakness, but quietly and methodically worked on all the day.

Two nurses were hit by shells at Liou-Yang railway station, but the rest of the nurses worked on unmoved.

"The method adopted for removing the wounded was quick and practical, and worthy the attention of our own army." But when 75,000 men were killed and wounded on the Sha-ho the best system must have broken down.

Lord Brooke says the Russian soldier is both kind-hearted and sympathetic and gentle to a degree, except in the heat of battle or when under the influence of alcohol.

Of his dealings with the natives, Lord Brooke testifies to the wonderfully good behaviour of the Russians to the Chinese in the earlier days, and again later, when they fell back to Mukden.

Again, he says: "I gladly testify to the great care, and even tenderness, shown to Japanese wounded by the Russians."

Here also is a little pen-picture that will not be soon forgotten:—

As we passed by the main camp the sound of many voices, rhythmical, magnificent, smote our ears. Thirty thousand of the Russian soldiers were singing the Lord's Prayer. It was a thing to be remembered.

What most of all impressed Lord Brooke was the astonishing rapidity with which the Russians recover their spirits after defeat. He says:—

The recuperative power of Russian and Siberian peasant is great. The rapid recovery of morale is one of the striking characteristics of the Russian army. The men may know when they are beaten, but the memory of a reverse is soon blurred, and the soldier becomes again his usual careless self.

In describing the apparatus of war, Lord Brooke praises the travelling soup kitchens, by which, after 2½ hours' boiling on the march, 54lb. of wood will have 50 to 80 gallons of nourishing soup ready for each company as soon as it reaches its halting

place. His account of the way in which the Russians burrowed into the ground like rabbits, and passed an almost arctic winter in dug-outs well warmed with stoves is very interesting. He throws no light upon the sanitation of this underground city, but he mentions incidentally that the commissariat authorities had to distribute every day no less than 3600 tons of food, fuel and forage. It is no light achievement to feed and warm 350,000 fighting men 6000 miles from your capital in the heart of a Manchurian winter. But the Russians did it.

Another remarkable fact vouched for by Lord Brooke is little sickness or death among Russian artillery and transport horses—the transport drivers, bad and careless horsemasters, driving top speed over all sorts of rough ground. Nevertheless, the horses survived. Whereas, in our hands, in South Africa, the horses died like flies.

MR. MAURICE BARING.

Mr. Maurice Baring's "With the Russians in Manchuria" (Methuen. 7s. 6d.) is the best English book describing the war from the Russian side that has yet been published. Mr. Maurice Baring is the correspondent of the *Morning Post*, he speaks Russian, and he campaigned for months with a battery of the Trans-Baikal Cossacks. He is a pleasant writer with a level head, who is transparently honest, careful and impartial. He was amazed and delighted to find what capital good fellows the Russians were whom he met in the train and in camp. He found that nearly all the soldiers in the car on which he travelled across Siberia had read Milton's "Paradise Lost." In the train they read aloud from Gogol and Pouchkin, sang songs, and recited folklore tales. "I thought," said Mr. Baring, "how little one half of the world knows about the other. These good-natured, simple, amusing and quick people are thought by half the world to be sodden brutes no better than beasts." Of the Trans-Baikal Cossacks he says: "I found they were a delightful race of people, good-natured, long-suffering and ingenious. In fact, they very much resemble the Irish." After seeing the Russian army in action and in retreat, Mr. Baring puts on record his conviction that the "Russian private soldier seemed to me to afford the finest fighting material conceivable. In the first place, he is indifferent to death; in the second place, he will fight as long as he is told to do so; thirdly, he will endure any amount of hardships and privations good-naturedly and without complaining." Mr. Baring is lost in admiration over the good-nature, the kindness, the hospitality of the Russian soldiers. He says: "They will endure any hardships, any fatigue without a murmur. They take everything as it comes, smilingly, without a murmur."

"They have the supreme quality of making the best of everything good-naturedly and without grumbling." So hospitable were they that they

shared with him their last lump of sugar, and refused to accept money for services rendered. Even of the officers he speaks almost as highly. "They are not martinets; they don't like to take the trouble to make their men do things smartly and in order. But the Slav temperament has the qualities of its defects. The Russians, with their habit of doing their duty in their own leisurely fashion like automata, carried off their transport without officers in their own leisurely fashion like automata, and did it just as well without orders as with it."

Mr. Baring speaks in the highest terms of the humanity of the Russians to the wounded Japanese, and to the utter absence of any bitter feeling. The Japanese were constantly referred to as fine fellows, and nothing can exceed the generosity of the appreciation by the Russians of their foes. "Their officers," said a Cossack officer, "are superior to us, more intelligent, more cultivated, and unsurpassably brave." The behaviour of the troops on both sides, he declares, has been wonderfully good. The Russians treated the Chinese admirably. Why, then, were such splendid fighting men so constantly defeated? Mr. Baring's answer is that for the Russians it was a national war, they had no great general, their equipment was old-fashioned, and they had neither the discipline, the efficiency, nor the intelligence of the Japanese.

The heroism on both sides finds no lack of acknowledgment from Mr. Baring. Some of his battle pictures are terrible from their realism. In the improvised hospital at the foot of Lonely Tree Hill, he describes the scene as the lowest inferno of human pain. He gave the mangled men tea and cigarettes. They made the Sign of the Cross, and thanked Heaven before thanking us:—

One seemed to have before one the symbol of the whole suffering of the human race; men like bewildered children stricken by some unknown force, for some hidden inexplicable reason, crying out and sobbing in their anguish, yet accepting and not railing against their destiny, and grateful for the slightest alleviation and help to them in their distress.

It is good to hear that the hospitals were clean and admirably managed, and also to know that every soldier before winter began had a thick sheepskin coat reaching to his knee, fur cap, felt boots, and soft woollen shirts like a blanket.

Mr. Baring has a true appreciation of the absurd superstition as to the Machiavellian cleverness of the Russian Government. As for the Russian people, he says:—

All Englishmen whom I have seen, and who have lived long in Russia, and know the language and the people, have said to me the same thing, namely, that the Russians are fine fellows, and that the English ought to get to know them, because they would like them, and that what people say about Russians in England is nonsense and cant. It has been said to me by every British man of business I have met in Russia.

MR. DOUGLAS STORY.

Mr. Douglas Story's book, "The Campaign with Kuropatkin" (Werner Laurie. 10s. 6d.), distinctly

recognises that the Russians began the war in a spirit of leisurely humanity, which was not quickened to savagery until the Japanese had convinced them they were fighting with a savage barbarity which gave no quarter and took no prisoners, or next to none. Mr. Story also lays great stress upon the old-fashioned equipment of the Russians, their distrust of heliographs, etc.

II.—WHY THE JAPANESE WON.*

Just before the war began Mr. Alfred Stead published, through Mr. Heinemann, a volume entitled "Japan by the Japanese," which took its place at once as the standard work on modern Japan. Never before had the leading statesmen and administrators of an Eastern country co-operated with a Western editor and publisher for the purpose of affording the world with an authentic up-to-date, almost encyclopedic statement of the actual facts concerning the actual condition of their country. But the specific value of this collection of essays on Japan by the ablest living Japanese, while giving it a unique position among works on the subject, to a certain extent militated against its popularity with the general public. "I owe your son a grudge," said the Prime Minister of a British Colony, "for 'Japan and the Japanese.'" The quasi-Blue Book element in "Japan and the Japanese" disappears entirely from Mr. Alfred Stead's new and popular description of "Great Japan," which has just been published by John Lane at 7s. 6d. It is a book which is likely to become as popular with the same rapidity that its predecessor secured recognition as the standard book on Japan. Although of necessity it covers much of the same ground and contains many extracts from its more official book, "Japan by the Japanese," it is entirely free from the objection taken by the average reader to that famous collection of essays. It is a popular book written in a popular style, dealing with the questions of the hour, telling the reader exactly what he wants to know in the way he wants to hear it. It is of far more value than the observation of any single author. For Mr. Alfred Stead has made "Great Japan" a very composite of extracts from all available sources of information, official and unofficial, but the whole composite mass is so deftly worked together that the book has all the charm of the narrative of a single independent observer.

The author's point of view is frankly stated in almost every page. Ancestor-worship may be the religion of the Japanese. But Japan worship is the religion of Mr. Alfred Stead. There is such a frank naïveté about this engaging idolatry as to disarm criticism. Mr. Alfred Stead writes about Japan as an ardent youth sings the charms of the lady of his love. The impression produced upon the mind

of the reader is to raise a haunting doubt whether Heaven itself can be so absolutely ideally perfect as is the Land of the Rising Sun. I am wont to say that I have long ago abandoned the quest for perfectly white archangels in human guise in this planet. But if my son is right, the breed is still to be found in the Yellow Sea. Grey archangels, or even piebald archangels, are rare enough in the rest of the world. But there seem to be forty millions of the white original breed, unstained by sin, and marred by no imperfection, in the dominions of the Mikado. So far from marvelling at their success in war, or grudging them the control of Korea, the reader of "Great Japan" will lay down the book with a fervent prayer that the Mikado and his peerless Paladins cannot be invited to undertake the governance and direction of the whole planet.

There is something very delightful about this simplicity of fervour of the devotion of Mr. Alfred Stead to the god of his idolatry, and any qualms which our conscience may entertain are silenced by the hope that the Japanese may try to justify the faith of their worshipper, and to live up to the picture which he has drawn for the edification of us barbarians of the West. For at present I must humbly profess my inability to believe that any nation among the children of men can be as altogether lovely as Mr. Alfred Stead's Japanese. If they were I should be tempted to raise the cry of the people of Lystra, when they lifted up their voices, saying, in the speech of Lycaonia, "The gods are come down to us in the likeness of men."

But after all allowance is made for the radiance of the halo with which Mr. Alfred Stead surrounds Japan and the Japanese, it is impossible to deny that he has supplied us with a mass of authentic information which explains and justifies the Japanese successes in the war. Mrs. Besant recently explained the defeat of the Russians by declaring that the astral bodies of the Russians were fighting on the side of the Japanese, which, I suppose, is a theosophic way of saying that the Russians had no heart in a war into which the Japanese plunged with all their heart. The secret of the Japanese success is not their efficiency so much as their faith. That faith brings forth works in the simple life, the strenuous life, and the systematic, almost automatic, sacrifice of the baser self to the claims of the country. Patriotism raised to its highest point, supplemented by a real conduct-faith in the reality of the spirit world, and concentrated in a religious devotion to the person of the Mikado; therein lies the secret of Japanese success.

It is curious to discover that a nation constantly described as absolute materialists have a more real and operative religious faith in the spiritual world than survives in any of the Christian countries. The Japanese are a nation of Spiritualists. The truth

*"Great Japan." By Alfred Stead. John Lane.

that the departed dead can and do constantly dwell in our midst, seeing but unseen, which in Britain is regarded as the superstition of the *séance* room, is in Japan the all-pervading, all-controlling creed of the whole nation. Our materialists and anti-spiritists ignore this fact, but the Japanese assert it, act upon it, live in it all the time. There is no more typical Japanese than Admiral Togo, and his reply to the Mikado's message after the destruction of the Russian fleet in the Battle of the Sea of Japan is historic. He said:—"That we have gained success beyond our expectation is due to the brilliant virtue of your Majesty and the protection of the spirits of your Imperial ancestors, and not to the action of any human being." After the fall of Port Arthur, Admiral Togo, by command of the Emperor, held a solemn service for the purpose of officially communicating to the spirits of the dead the capture of the famous fortress. "Standing before your spirits," he began, he announced the victory. "I trust this will bring peace and rest to your spirits. I have been called by the Emperor to report our success to the spirits of those who sacrificed their earthly existence for the attainment of so great a result."

The fact that death does not end all, that as a Japanese it is only a change from life in the body to life beyond, operates upon the Japanese as it operated upon the Moslems in the seventh century. It is a different form of the same thing, the energising of action in this world by a realising conviction of the actuality of an existence beyond the tomb.

"Great Japan" contains chapters on Bushido and Ancestor Worship, and on the relation of Japan to

Christianity, which will well repay attentive perusal. The chapter on the Army and the Navy might be reprinted with advantage and circulated throughout the British Army. The chapter on "Humane War" contains much that may be commended to the attention of those who imagine that the British Army obeyed the Hague Rules during the South African War. In that respect, as in many others, the Japanese Spiritualists put British Christians to the blush.

"Great Japan" is free, excepting here and there, from disparaging references to the Russians, who, according to the testimony of English eye-witnesses, have been as humane as the Japanese so far as their inferior efficiency and intelligence of their administration rendered this possible. The Japanese won because they deserved to win, and no one who turns to this book after reading the Report of our own Royal Commission on the South African War will deny that if we had been in the Russians' shoes they would have licked us just the same. Now this opens up a somewhat alarming prospect before the white overlords of Asia and the Pacific. If the Japanese can whip all Creation, how long will it be before the Author of all Evil tempts these sinless denizens of the Paradise of the Pacific to try to pluck the forbidden fruit of world-wide dominion? And with Mr. Alfred Stead's book in his hand the Tempter would have little difficulty in convincing the Japanese that it was all for the benefit of the rest of the world that it should pass under the yoke of the Angelic horde that dwells in the Land of the Rising Sun.



LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

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DAY BY DAY.

A CHRONOLOGICAL DIARY OF THE EVENTS OF THE WORLD.

September 11.—The popular excitement in Japan over the Peace Treaty is calmed ... The Emperor of China and the Empress Dowager have felicitated President Roosevelt on the peace consummation ... The English Trades Union Congress declares universal old age pensions, and free meals for school children ... A striko riot takes place in Saxony ... Earthquakes in Southern Italy cause great devastation and the death of 350 people.

September 12.—One hundred thousand persons are said to be homeless on account of the Italian earthquakes ... Explosions at the Powder Works in Pennsylvania result in the death of some fifty persons ... There is an ominous massing of troops on the boundary between Norway and Sweden ... Municipal action is being taken in Germany to counteract the scarcity of meat.

September 13.—The trial of the Black Sea mutineers is concluded ... Freight handlers in America ask for an increase of wages and a Conference to discuss the matter ... An accident happens on the New York elevated railway; 10 persons are killed and 25 injured.

September 14.—The "Mikasa," a Japanese flagship, catches fire and explodes in the Sasobo Harbour ... The Japanese Cabinet offers to resign on account of popular discontent with the peace terms, but the Mikado declines the offer of resignation ... Transcaucasia is in a state of anarchy ... A conflict is feared between the Norwegian and Swedish armies ... The Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria at last accepts the resignation of the Fejervary Ministry; the leader of the coalition (the "Independents" and the Liberals) is invited to form a new Cabinet.

September 15.—Great damage is done at Lahore (India) through floods ... M. de Witte promises a deputation of Jews in New York to do his utmost to obtain full constitutional rights for Russian Jews ... General Booth offers to send 5000 families to Australia ... The German Emperor makes bellicose statements regarding his troops on the French frontier.

September 18.—In consequence of the Russian unrest, troops have been ordered to Baku; similar unrest in Finland provokes from the Tsar a threat of a state of war ... A secret circular has been issued against the meeting of Zemstvos ... Armistice terms have been arranged between the leaders of the armies, and similar arrangements are to be made between the navies ... It is anticipated that an agreement has been come to between Sweden and Norway, and that Prince Charles of Denmark will be elected to the Norwegian throne ... It is supposed that Germany has designs upon the Dardanelles, the idea being to secure a concession for a naval station on the island of Thasos ... The death is announced of Count de Brazza ... With regard to the spirit of ritualism in England, the Commission appointed last year recommends an increase in the number of Bishops and an extension of their disciplinary powers ... Two Italians are imprisoned in London for publishing a paper inciting to regicide.

September 19.—Russia projects an expenditure of £20,000,000 on a new fleet ... The New York Life Insurance Company is stated to have donated £30,000 for political purposes ... Japan announces a surplus

of £5,000,000 for the year ended March ... Sweden and Norway agree to a permanent treaty, referring all serious disputes to arbitration ... The British Admiralty is sending to Australia two third-class cruisers as drill ships.

September 20.—It is stated that Russia proposes to once more invite the powers to a Peace Conference at the Hague ... Russia protests against Turkey's strengthening of the Bosphorus fortifications ... Through the scarcity of meat in Germany a huge quantity of horse flesh is being consumed ... A syndicate offers to buy the Canadian Pacific Company's land rights in the western provinces of Canada for £14,000,000.

September 21.—President Reyes, of the Republic of Colombia, declares himself Dictator ... China decides to build a grand trunk railway line from Peking to Canton.

September 22.—The death is announced of Dr. Barnardo, the eminent philanthropist ... Sir Thos. Barclay urges that, as the maker of the suggestion, President Roosevelt should convene the next Peace Conference ... The Canadian Trades Congress opposes the principle of preferential trade ... The Welsh Liberals make demands for church disestablishment.

September 23.—A neutral sea zone has been agreed upon between the Russian and Japanese Admirals ... The disease of cholera is spreading in Europe; it has now reached Poland.

September 25.—Mr. W. T. Stead is reported to have gained the consent of the Tsar to hold political meetings in Russia to arouse public enthusiasm in regard to the National Council scheme ... Indignation in Japan continues with regard to the Peace terms ... M. de Witte is instructed by the Tsar to visit M. Loubet, and afterwards the Kaiser ... An agreement has been concluded between Sweden and Norway with respect to the dismantling of the fortresses on the Norwegian frontier ... The British award fixing the boundary of Seistan, a province in Persia, is opposed by the Persian press ... France alleges that a new submersible launched at Kiel is made from a plan stolen by Germany from France.

September 26.—It is proposed to make a new naval base at Singapore ... The schooner "Moana" is wrecked off the New Zealand coast ... Strong feeling is rising against the Chinese on the Rand ... A series of earthquake shocks have been experienced in Scotland ... A successful test of long-distance telegraphy (6500 miles) is made in Australia ... The Socialist Congress in Germany favours a general strike in 1906 ... The Austro-Hungary crisis is accentuated; it is found impossible to form a Ministry.

September 27.—Canada requests to be made a party to the Anglo-Japanese Treaty for commercial reasons ... M. de Witte, the Russian envoy, receives a popular ovation on his arrival in Berlin ... A permanent arbitration treaty between Norway and Sweden is agreed to.

September 28.—The full text of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance Treaty is published ... Progressives in Germany condemn the German Colonial policy ... The free-

dom of the city of London is conferred upon General Booth ... Forty thousand Berlin electric engineers strike in support of their demand for a rise of 15 per cent. in wages ... The formation of the Austro-Chinese Bank with a capital of £1,000,000 is announced ... The Tsar issues invitations to the powers to another Peace Conference.

September 29.—The Hungarian crisis is responsible for a riot at Pesth between the Socialists and middle classes ... The European powers take further action in respect to the Macedonian Reform ... The Italian Government accepts the Tsar's invitation to send representatives to the second Hague Peace Conference.

September 30.—Count Lamsdorff gives an assurance that the Tsar desires an *entente cordiale*, and closer commercial relations with Great Britain.

October 2.—China refuses German demands for further mining and railway concessions in Shan-tung ... It is reported that the Admiralty decides to make Dover a first-class naval base; the improvements to cost £4,000,000 ... In connection with the partition of Bengal, 50,000 Hindus swear to boycott all foreign goods ... The explosion in the Suez Canal does a good deal of damage ... The Commercial Pacific Cable Company of the U.S.A. obtains the right to extend the American Pacific Cable to Yokohama and Shanghai ... The s.s. "Alameda" goes ashore in San Francisco Harbour; no lives are lost ... The Tsar gives M. de Witte an effusive reception.

October 3.—General Booth's scheme is finding some opposition in England ... Mr. W. T. Stead continues his Russian campaign ... The Tsar confers upon M. de Witte the rank of Count ... It is stated that Count de Witte is promoting an alliance between Russia and Germany ... Lord Curzon, the retiring Viceroy of India, is entertained at a farewell banquet at Simla ... The programme of the Morocco Conference of the European powers is made public.

October 4.—It is commonly supposed that through the declaration of peace the Russian army was saved, as the Japanese were in a position to inflict an overwhelming defeat ... A destructive fire in Japan destroys £1,000,000 worth of war stores and ammunition ... A drifting war mine destroys the s.s. "Hsieh-ho" ... Serious disturbances take place in Bohemia ... It is announced that America's secret cipher has fallen into the hands of a foreign Government, and a new official code has to be used.

October 5.—It is stated in Germany that the Transvaal Boers design a coalition with the Hereros to expel the Germans and seize Damaraland ... Another outrage is perpetrated by the Chinese on the Rand ... Prince von Bulow expresses a wish for the friendship of France ... General Trepoff informs Mr. W. T. Stead of certain intended changes in his policy ...

There is an interesting notice of the work of Mr. William Goodyear, by Mr. L. Ingleby Wood, in the September number of the *Architectural Review*.

About the middle of the nineteenth century it was discovered that the apparently vertical and horizontal lines of the Parthenon were not in reality truly vertical and horizontal, but were composed of delicate leans and curves. Mr. Goodyear proves that these aids to architectural beauty did not die with the ancient Greek builders, but are to be found in a large number of the cathedrals of Italy and France at least. For some thirty-five years he has been searching for cases of architectural refinement, and has come to the conclusion that the mediæval builders were averse to mathematical symmetry in some cases, while in others

The King declines to receive a deputation of unemployed ... The Emperor of Austria-Hungary relinquishes his attempt to ignore the popular will in Hungary, and agrees to manhood suffrage.

October 6.—French financiers reported to be undertaking a loan for Russia of £72,000,000 to carry out a scheme of railway extension ... The Marconi Company is making a move to establish wireless telegraphy in Australasia ... The social democrats in England oppose General Booth's immigration scheme ... America decides to make some changes in the existing regulations of the Chinese Exclusion Law ... The British Government agrees to take part in the Hague Peace Conference.

October 7.—German scientists claim a cure for tuberculosis...The ratification of the Peace Treaty is assured...It is estimated that the war will cost Japan £250,000,000...There is a probability of a Japanese fleet shortly paying a friendly visit to England...The strike of electrical engineering companies, making 15,000 men idle, shows signs of collapsing.

October 9.—Finland makes an appeal to the Tsar to preserve the principles established by the Emperor Alexander I. ... Count Lamsdorff is about to visit France and Germany on a diplomatic mission ... A friendly understanding is come to between Japan and America ... It is stated that an alliance is projected between Sweden, Norway and Denmark.

October 10.—The *Matin* makes a statement to the effect that England promised France assistance in a war against Germany ... A scheme of British army reform, by which a national army of a quarter of a million of men will be established, is in course of preparation ... The Prince and Princess of Wales have left Portsmouth in H.M.S. "Renown" for India ... The Suez Canal is again open ... The Tsar modifies his decrees prescribing the exclusive use of the Russian language in the higher administrative departments of Finland ... News is received that the barque "Olivier de Clisson" has foundered in the Atlantic Ocean ... The acceptance of the Duna Council is made obligatory on the Finns ... It is estimated that 18,000,000 people in Russia are in a starving condition through the failure of the crops ... It is stated that Russia intends to keep 300,000 troops on the Manchurian frontier, for fear of a disaffection if they are returned to Russia ... The King writes a letter of condolence to the widow of the late Dr. Barnardo ... It is stated that the Government of Hong Kong lends China £1,000,000 for the purpose of redeeming, and getting into their own hands the railway line from Canton to Hankau ... The visit of the British fleet to Japan greatly helps to reconcile the Japanese to peace.

the refinements were introduced to add to the perspective value of the buildings.

As examples of leans in towers due to deliberate intention, and not to accident, Mr. Goodyear cites the Baptistery at Pisa, the Bargello Tower at Florence, and the Torre del Publico at Ravenna.

By increasing the size of the arches near the main entrance of a church and diminishing either the space or the height, or both, in the direction towards the choir, a building acquires the effect of greater dimension. Mr. Goodyear has found this refinement in over thirty churches.

In the Cathedral of Siena the second arch is five feet below the level of the first, and this makes the church look larger than it is.

INSURANCE NOTES.

The announcement last month of the retirement, owing to the unsatisfactory state of his health, of Mr. John Sawers, superintendent of the Bank of Australasia, was received with much regret in banking and financial circles. The position has been held by Mr. Sawers for the last 18 years, he having been appointed superintendent in 1887, on the death of Mr. E. S. Parkes. During that period great changes have taken place among financial institutions, and in the banking crisis of 1893, the action of the Bank of Australasia, Union Bank, and Bank of New South Wales in keeping their doors open, made an imperishable page in the financial history of Australia. The present position of the Bank of Australasia bears witness to the success with which it has been guided by Mr. Sawers during those stirring years. It is hoped that the relinquishing of his business career will soon enable Mr. Sawers to regain his usual health. At a meeting of the Melbourne Banks, an expressive letter of sympathy in his illness, and regret at his retirement, was agreed upon to be forwarded to Mr. Sawers.

Following upon the resignation of Mr. John Sawers, superintendent of the Bank of Australasia, Mr. C. R. Cowper has been appointed acting-superintendent, and Mr. C. J. Henderson, sub-manager of the Melbourne office, has been appointed manager, succeeding Mr. Cowper.

A decision of much importance to Life Assurance Companies was given in the High Court of Australia last month. It was an appeal by the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, from a judgment of the Full Court, which upheld the decision of Judge Heydon, by which a person recovered the surrender value from the company of a policy made by him on his life, and payable to his wife, and in the event of her death, to their children. The company contended that in such a case the husband had no power to give a receipt for the surrender money, that the plaintiff's wife was not the only beneficiary, and that if she were, she, and not the husband, was the proper plaintiff, and that the latter had no power to surrender the policy. The High Court held that the plaintiff was clearly entitled to bring the action, and that the company had no defence, and must pay. The Full Court decision was right, and the appeal was dismissed.

In the enquiry now in progress in New York into the working of Life Assurance Companies there, it was ascertained that the New York Life Insurance Company had contributed £30,000 to the campaign funds of the Republican party at the last three Presidential elections. The company contended it had acted in the interests of the policyholders, as it had subscribed the money for the purpose of supporting the gold standard against the silver platform, the latter of which would have been prejudicial to the assets of the company.

The schooner "Moana," bound from Sydney to Mokau River, New Zealand, with a cargo of timber, was blown ashore at Mokau Heads on the 25th ult., and became a total wreck, all hands being drowned. The vessel was owned in Sydney, and was insured in the United Insurance Company for £1000.

CITIZENS' Life Assurance Company, Ltd.

The Premier Industrial-Ordinary Life Office
of Greater Britain.

HEAD OFFICE - - SYDNEY.

The Company's Record for 1904:

Funds	£1,346,606
INCREASE IN FUNDS	201,346
Income	£436,326
INCREASE IN INCOME	26,774
Paid Policyholders since Inception... ..	£891,590
PAID POLICYHOLDERS in 1904... ..	108,931
Profits, in the form of Reversionary Bonuses, Allotted to Policyholders since Inception	£395,525
PROFITS, in the form of Reversionary Bonuses, allotted to Policyholders for 1904... ..	61,075
Expenses—	
DECREASE FOR YEAR	£12,131

THE COLONIAL MUTUAL .. FIRE .. INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED.

FIRE - - -
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EMPLOYER'S
LIABILITY - - -
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MANAGER.

RHEUMATIC AND GOUTY AFFECTIONS.

(By "Origin.")

The unnatural retention of uric acid and other urinary and biliary poisons in the blood produces a group of complaints which inflict upon humanity long-continued suffering and intense pain. The most common of those complaints are rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica and neuralgia. The kidneys and liver are the organs upon which nature has imposed the task of extracting from the blood certain matter which is being continuously manufactured in the body, owing to the wasting of the tissues. It is as necessary to life that the wasting of the tissues must proceed uninterruptedly as it is that the substance of the body must be regularly renewed by the food we eat, the water we drink, and the air we breathe. It is equally necessary to health that the waste matter should be expelled from the body continuously, for its presence in the blood entails disease or death.

The treatment of rheumatic and gouty affections by the outward application of liniments, ointments and embrocations is seldom productive of much lasting benefit. They may afford temporary relief in some cases, but they do not reach the seat of the disorder. The only way in which health can be permanently restored, and pain permanently removed, is to take measures to ensure the regular action of the kidneys and the liver. When these organs are performing their allotted task naturally and freely, the uric acid, and other urinary and biliary poisons, pass from the system through the ordinary channels, and any suffering caused by the presence of such poisons in the blood is at an end.

Owing to its specific action, Warner's Safe Cure, every moment during the past twenty-five years, has been demonstrating its remarkable power of restoring the kidneys and liver to health and activity. Warner's Safe Cure not only cures Bright's Disease and other specific diseases of those vital organs, but rheumatism, gout, gravel, stone, bladder troubles, indigestion, biliousness, anæmia, impure blood, and all disorders caused by the retention in the system of urinary and biliary poisons, speedily yield to the influence of the medicine, simply because of its healing and stimulating influence upon the kidneys and the liver. Cures thus effected are permanent, simply because they are natural.

A simple test to make as to whether the kidneys are healthy is to place some urine, passed the first thing in the morning, in a covered glass, and let it stand until next morning. If it is then cloudy, shows a sediment like brick-dust, is of an unnatural colour, or has particles floating about in it, the kidneys are weak or diseased, and steps must immediately be taken to restore their vigour, or Bright's Disease, Diabetes, or some of the many manifestations of uric poisoning will result.



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Is undoubtedly one of the finest Tea Warehouses in the whole world. It is fitted with the very latest time and money saving appliances for conducting our business. We have the railway on one side and shipping on the other—plenty of light—plenty of fresh air and cleanliness, and electricity everywhere. By handling our Tea cheaply we are able to give good value.

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